

## 40 Eyes

### The Working Title

When you lay your head do you cry for the sleeping at night?  
What do you call your foes? Who comes alive by your sleeping ig  
nites  
I think I'm alive until I start using shovels for eyes  
They weigh down my arms now I can't fly or fight the darkness i  
nside

I've got 40 eyes taking flight  
to quickly end my life when I ride  
backwards through the night

But no one knows no one needs me alive  
and though it grows man ill put up a fight

With my shaking legs bare and bright blushing eden I find  
There is no one here or no one's alive why was I given life?  
How much time do I have alive?  
The gaining 40 eyes are in sight  
To quickly end my life