

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