

Narcolepsy

Third Eye Blind

I'm on a train, but there's no one at the helm,
And there's a demon in my brain starts to overwhelm...,
And there it goes, my last chance for peace,
You lay me down, but I'll get no release,
And I say I,

I try to keep awake, I try to swim beneath,
I try to keep awake,
But I can feel this narcolepsy slide,
Into another nightmare.

And there's a demon in my head who starts to play,
A nightmare tape loop of what went wrong yesterday,
And I hold my breath 'till it's more than I can take,
And I close my eyes I dream that I'm awake,

I try to keep awake,
I try to keep awake,
I try to keep awake,
But I can feel this Narcolepsy slide, into another nightmare.

I read dead Russian authors, Volumes at a time,
I write everything down except what's on my mind,
Cause my greatest fear is the sucking sound,
And then I know that I will never get back out,

And there's a bone in my hand that connects to a drink,
In a crowded room where the glasses clink,
And I'll buy you a beer and we'll drink it deep,
Because that keeps me from falling asleep,

I said, how'd you like to be alone and drowning,
How'd you like to be alone and drowning,
How'd you like to be alone and drowning,
How'd you like to be all alone and drowning,
Still I find this narcolepsy slide slides, Into another nightma
re,

Keep awake. Keep awake, Keep awake,

And I can feel this narcolepsy slide...