

When you've done something wrong  
And karma has come  
To settle the score with you.  
The snake in you is crawling  
Pinned to the ground,  
Eyes open wide and blue.

Insomnia  
Closer, but no closer.  
Insomnia  
Closer, but no closer.

The night you were laid  
When you had it made  
When everything fell into place.  
Higher and higher  
Too fast to miss a beat,  
Body and bones as well.

Insomnia  
Burning like a hell.  
Insomnia  
Oh, burning, yes, burning like a hell.

Where does it come from?  
Where does it go?  
Flowing over your skin,  
Walking and talking,  
Dancing 'till dawn,  
When you just can't give in to

Insomnia  
Waiting to get you.  
Insomnia  
Waiting to get you.

Waiting to, waiting to get you, inso...  
Waiting to, waiting to get you, inso...  
Don't let it, don't let it, inso...  
Don't let it, don't let it,  
Don't let it get you.