

Emo Side Project, 3 Minutes 47 Seconds Left To

it's 3:47 when i can't wake up
my days have consumed me
but my brain seems wide awake
a second never passes
the clock never ticks
stuck in time i drift away

i gaze upon these dials
i wait for them to move forward
but they never do
im seemingly trapped inside
moment forever it seems like
a bad dream that never
stops haunting me to sleep

a bargain off my bed
my covers and my sheets just to have one more night
full of sleep
im waiting im waiting
through my vacant house
and Im singing myself to sleep