

# Sleeping At Last, All That Is Beautiful

all that is beautiful  
will not be beautiful to me  
unless its perfect  
outside of these walls is an awful place  
as far as i can tell

we are not the enemy we are not the enemy inside

we were victims of a constant loss  
we were not the enemy

i am afraid  
that opinions are contagious  
i am afraid

that my plans will lose their place  
we are not the enemy

we could hold our breath forever  
or maybe for a while  
the best will surely come  
until then youll feel nothing  
until then well feel nothing at all

all that is beautiful  
will not be beautiful to me  
unless its perfect  
all that is beautiful  
will not be beautiful to me  
in all harmony in all of our disord  
can we really know all tha is pure

we are not the enemy we are not the enemy  
we were not the enemy