

## Grey Days

Chelsea Wolfe

How many years have I been sleeping?  
Nobody ever said I was alive  
Why does everything feel so unnamed?

The poison inside helps me along  
Grey and holy  
You said it was the first time  
Like the morphine  
You take it all away  
Pretend it's okay  
The grey days

Lost inside the River Styx  
I don't know where to run  
No hunger, no fever, no loss, no wager  
Could wake your mind

How many years have I been sleeping?  
How many hours did I throw away?  
Why does everything feel so unnamed?

The poison inside helps me along  
Grey and holy  
You said it was the first time  
Like the morphine  
You take it all away  
Pretend it's okay  
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