

Losing Sleep

Valencia

I'm losing too much sleep these days.
Some say that my life ain't safe.
I guess I'm trying to find the words,
to say that maybe I'm tired.
I've been drinking way too much these days.
I can't even remember my face,
until I wake up in another state, in a town unexpected.

And see myself as I'm changing shape,
unlike a coward who changes face.
I'm turning myself in today.
I gotta finish what I start.

Give me the chance to speak my mind,
my opinions are the social kind.
If it's you for you and I for I,
then one of us is gonna leave here blind.
You know I won't give up without a fight,
even if I'm the one who's wrong and you're who's right.

It's not right to be brought down by words from an unknown mouth.
They think they've figured me out, but they don't even know me.
This has taken a turn for the worst,
as fate showed up in a blacked out hearse,
ready to carry my soul away and bury my body.

So if you checked the weather report,
then why the fuck are we driving north?
You know we're headed into the storm to finish what we started.

Just give me the chance to speak my mind,
my opinions are the social kind.
If it's you for you and I for I,
then one of us is gonna leave here blind.
You know I won't give up without a fight,
even if I'm the one who's wrong and you're who's right.

I'm been losing too much sleep these days.
Some say that my life ain't safe,
'cause I've been stuck here waiting.

Give me the chance to speak my mind,
my opinions are the social kind.
If it's you for you and I for I,
then one of us is gonna leave here blind.
You know I won't give up without a fight,
even if I'm the one who's wrong and you're who's right.
Even if you're the one who's wrong, and I'm who's right.