Insomnia

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

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.

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

Waiting to, waiting to get you

Don't let it

Don't let it get you.