P.J. Lenox

Twelve Bars and the Truth (Muse Edition)

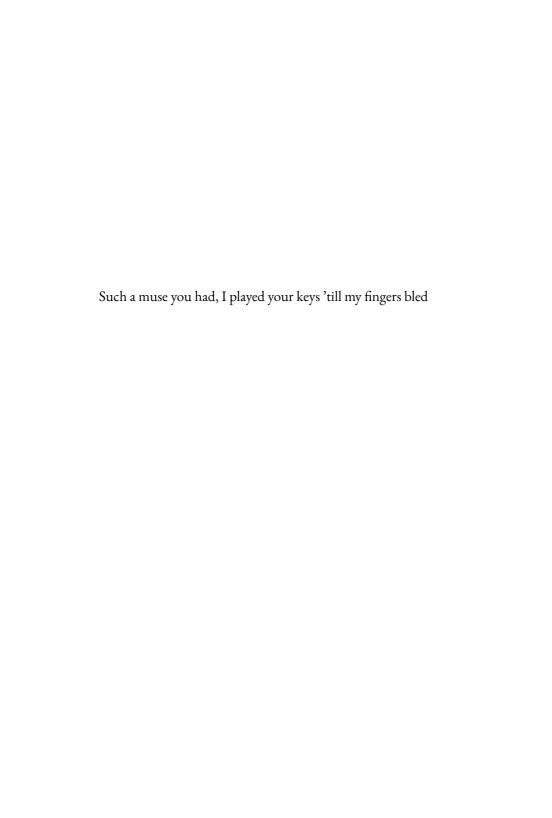
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Insomnia

It's 2 A.M.
Can't sleep,
Insomnia on a Tuesday.
I hear the clock,
Tick, tick, tick,
Got the blues in a few ways.
It's a long night,
No shut eye,
Can't turn my mind off.
Thoughts come in,
Think, think, think,
Evaporate like rain drops.

Can't Breathe, Breathe, breathe.

Spent all day,
Working hard,
Trying to earn a quick buck.
My feet are tired,
Run, run, run,
Can't stop and get stuck.
I feel down,

Feel like shit,
Feel like I'm doing things wrong.
All day,
Lie, lie, lie,
Can't keep it up for that long.

Can't Breathe, Breathe, breathe.

Expectations,
What's the point?
Be a man and hold up.
Like my pop,
Work, work, work,
Put it all on the young pups.
They say to me,
"You're on track!"
Like I have a success kit.
My ma says "keep,"
Keep, keep, keep,
Keep going and I'll make it.

just breathe, breathe,

BREATHE.

Fuck the plans,
I breathe chaos,
I'm like a blackbird singing.
My mind goes on,
And on, and on,
But I like the sound of the ringing,
By hands burn,
My head aches,
My heart's out of my chest.
I finally feel,
Feel, feel, feel,
This bird's left the nest.

sing,
Sing,
SING!

It's 3 A.M.

Can't sleep,

Insomnia on a Tuesday.

I hear the clock,

Tick, tick, tick,

I'm hopeful in a few ways.

It's a long night,
No shut eye,
Don't want to turn my mind off.
Emotions spread,
Feel so good,
Form puddles out of raindrops.