

Bleak Bake

King Krule

Wouldn't wake up this morning
Believe me
This might be your only warning
And you'll see
Why the rules won't slide
Foreseeing something bright
But darker and darker they get
As my clothes won't sweat
And start to weep
Through eyes we sleep
And everything hits you in the end
And spoils your thought stream
My heart got a hold of my head
And ripped it to its seams
My confessions seem well bled
But resolutions are only dreams
And I'm covered in blood
On the bed
And it's fairly obscene
Cause I'm pretty sure my mind ran down this line again
Only last week

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>