## **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/