

# Abney Park, The Wake

Spoken: My father says that almost the whole world is asleep. Everybody you know, everybody you

Debbie dates daily with a boy for every finger  
She leaves with one now and leaves another left to linger  
Coldly Debbie tells me it's a world of give & take  
But I say Debbie, bring it closer to the wake

In today's society, too little anxiety falls in the right place  
People hurting each other, no care for another  
Can you stand your own face? Listen to me now  
People gotta stop hurting themselves, STOP, now, now, now, now bring it closer to the wake

Billy blows bubbles that are filled with marijuana  
To rebel from all the troubles he was chained to by his mama  
Sadly Billy tells me that his happiness is fake  
But I say Billy, bring it closer to the wake

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Jason jets his jag up to speeds that's past eleven  
Jason buys a house that makes him feel like he's in heaven  
Bills been paying Jason, Bills friends are Jason's take (at least for now)  
But I just talked to Bill, Jason's further from the wake, bring it back...

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Now you & I have been through much, we've both had Debbie's problem  
And we've both used Bills eyes to find our troubles & try to solve them  
But let's not use each other, for Jason's world was fake  
Only we can work together and bring us closer to the wake

STOP, now, now, now, now bring it closer to the wake  
Listen to me now, STOP, now, now, now, now bring it closer to the wake