Faithless, Insomnia (Video Edit)

Deep in the buzzem of the gentle night Is where I search for the light Pick up my pen and start to write I struggle a fight Dark forces in the clear moonlight without fear Insomnia.

I can't get no sleep

I used to worry
Thought I was going mad in a hurry
Getting stress, making access,
mess in darkness, no electricity
Something's all over me
Greasy Insomnia please release me
And let me dream of making mad love to my girl on the heath
Tearing off tights with my teeth
But there's no release, no peace
I often return without sees
Like a curse
Open my eyes and rise like yeas

At least.

A couple of weeks since I last slept Kept, taking sleepers, But now I keep myself pep Deeper still The night, I write by candle light I find inside Fundamental movement

So when it's black This insomniac Take an original tack Take the beast in my nature under ceaseless attack I gets no sleep

I can't get no sleep