

Zeke Hunter, Sleeping Alone

Long time since since I heard my voice sounding clear like the ring of a bell,
Oh baby do you think you can help?
Shake the hand of devil as well?

Salt walter can't clear the disease
I'm here on my knees
Pray for release, sting like a bee
Cold and sick
Sharp as all hell
Scratch your heart with a Brillo pad and stifle a yell cause

Who cares if you're sleeping alone
least I
Love myself
Don't you throw this dog a bone
Fix my
Failin' health

Haven't eaten over 300 weeks
She's stick thin, almost ready to die
Papas hot for his skeleton bride
I've found another place to hide

While Lorde keeps singing bout not bein a queen
I'm growing lean, lean, lean,
I'm a broken machine
Another side, another tale
Run fast and pull the veil
Dig our graves, misbehave
And baby set sail, cuz

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/2x

Devil at the ready
Locked in a stare
Try to clear the rubble
But there's nobody there
Do you confess to your black and blues?
Can you cut the tourniquet loose?

Fifteen feet of tension to spare
Cut by the cold edge of an old lover's glare
Zeroed on a hope that was no longer there
Choking on a trope till you're losing you're hair, and

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