



### **Sleeping is for others**

All nights I'm running, Over roofs,  
Of houses,  
Where people sleep.

They call me stranger, They are right,  
No one knows,  
Who I really am.

They say they want me down, I think they want me there, I know they want me sleeping  
like all of them.

They say they want me down, I think they want me there, I know they want me into  
their prison.

Listen up, and seize what they say, yeah!  
Hide and seek in the stealthy shades,

Like the silent bear who waits for its prey to unveil.

Feel like a poacher whose gun's been heard, Creep and crawl over the minds of the  
dazed, Dodging from fate, waiting for my pose to reverb.

Run! Run!

I don't know what I've done wrong, My existence bothers them,  
Is this the end of me?

I'm alone in this big sea.

What if I'm the same forever? Will I find my place on earth?

Stay away from me... Stay away from me... Stay away from me... Stay away from me...