

awake again
at three AM
i need a hand to get me off to sleep
in vain i try
i feel the eyes
all my dead
relatives here for a peep

[Chorus]
i shut the blinds turn out the lights for privacy
its har to concentrate with grandma
watching me
alone
wanna be alone

theres grandpa fred
with aunt ingrid
carryng a bible and her eyes are wide
the
saints sing while
the angels smile
everyone sees me on the other side

[Chorus]
how i hope they rest in peace
somewhere
else while i feed the geese
its nice to think that they could come back
not while im choking kojack