

the jimibeat lyrics

incubus

words by c. csillag, music by the jimibeat

out of twilight sleep, getting real at dawn
i feel confused, sense there's something is wrong
I get up hard, those nasty feelings make me sad
slowly start to understand, what I dreamt, was more than bad

so I hit the road to work, while my mind clears up evermore
i once knew a little boy, who was beaming with joy
and when I come to that place, where he took his last flight
i look up, get sick again, and I would like to cry

can you feel that incubus, what is happening here?
I'm afraid it's raising us, loose ground is what I fear
on any day I dreamin' of a being with more ease
so could you tell me please, how this pressure to release!

the air tastes of envy, while little man plays his game
at the abyss of ignorance he is so avid for fame
you talk about ethical values, i just think: „what the deuce...“
everybody is in denial, but me, i'm set on fire

tiredness comes over me, turn my blind eye to frustration
i'm sure its gettin better soon!“ „i just have to be patient!!“
no answer can be found to the question why you die
i'm wrecked with tension but i'm too weak to cry

can you feel that incubus ...

sometimes when I'm back again, i realize that i am gone
light in my head, just worn out, stoned with coffee
no eyes, no ears, no feelings left, i'm blind for my sweets
i have to run away, just to arrive back home to stay

sweet mania of consumption, the euphoriant of our time
sex routes our behaviour, till we're past our prime
then past comes over me asking „being thankful or deny?“
but when present kicks my ass there is no more need to cry!

can you feel that incubus ...

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