

# The Coma Machine

## Between the Buried and Me

You teach us what was.  
You teach us what was out there.  
You teach us what was.  
You teach us what was out there.  
Lift our limbs to focus.  
We soon drift through the night.  
The getaway... we drought the cloud of life.  
A quick escape to velvet.  
Start to drift in slumber. Smoke fills the velvet room.  
No more options to cope. A glimpse of the hanging rope.  
Madness embrace the vault. Cannot wait any longer.  
A string of lights blink... mesmerize my senses. A pulse that keeps me together for one last time.  
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Travel through a string of tears. Screams crash down like waves  
... flushing my mind of a new world. (Afraid to open my eyes)  
Climb the hill of the wrist... enter oblivion.  
Oblivion.  
Foreshadow the Shadow:  
My last exhale...  
Knees crash down on...  
Now rewind.  
You teach us what was.  
You teach us what was out there.  
You teach us what was.  
You teach us what was out there.  
What once was...