

Oh My God

Cocoon

I took a knife and a wheelchair
'Cause I won't be back home for a while.
You said I'd want to be a doctor
But I don't and I need to know why.

Oh my God
Just folded and burnt like a parchment oh
Engraved like a star on the pavement oh
I believe in the past I believe in ghosts
In the songs I can write in the problems solved.

I started bleeding in the desert.
I've been shot in the back the night before.
I'll be lying on the railway.
I'll be saved when the city awakes.

Oh my God
Just folded and burnt like a parchment oh
Engraved like a star on the pavement oh
I believe in the past I believe in ghosts
In the songs I can write in the problems solved.
I just don't remember what I say or do
And I almost forgot that you were here too.

What I say or do
What I say or do
Oh you were here too