

## Where Are You

Coil

Where are you?  
Are you hiding from me?  
Are you still looking for things that no-one else can  
See?

Where are you?  
Are you in some place that we cannot reach?  
Are you bathing in moonlight or drowned on the beach?

Where are you?  
Are you surrounded by things we cannot penetrate?  
Is the cage you love the home you also hate?

Your fear of death attracts such strange objects  
Smothering you, hiding you, don't let it spoil you  
Show yourself so the others may see you  
So the others may feed you  
They want to be near you

If you can't get enough of your hypnotic injection  
Then it's time to put an end to this invalid function  
Poor little ghost boy  
Let me be your human toy

Where are you?  
No-one's seen you for years  
Have your wounds grown wings? Are you feasting on  
Fears?  
I can see your dark corona is eating into you  
You're surrounded by things we cannot penetrate  
Is the cage you love the home you also hate?  
Life lies with the scissors inside her  
The surgeon was a butcher  
All of us are wounded, anaesthetised in A&E  
Numbed by stuff we should not see  
Each of us lies bleeding  
Our rivers intermingling  
Poor little ghost boy  
Let me be your human toy

I'll wrap my last kiss in a bandage  
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