

In Coma

Dead Poetic

I'm still stitching up the stabs you left
Weaving in and out slowly
I grow accustomed to the piercing flesh
And find evil in the holy
And still I see the line
Between the stars, your scars and mine
And as this coarse thread pulls
I feel the veins of the frozen
Stay in coma
It's the only defense we have left
Stay in coma
It's the only defense we have left
A bad decision leaves me open and
I'm left here shuttered for days
If I could replay the words we said
I'd see you all amazed
And still it's not enough
Save yourself and demonize us
And as your curtain draws
They see the tears of the fallen
Stay in coma
It's the only defense we have left
Stay in coma
It's the only defense we have left
Stay in coma
It's the only defense we have left
Stay in coma
It's the only defense we have left
We have left
I'm not taking the fall for a spineless puppet
You play quiet and I won't fight it
Stay in coma
It's the only defense we have left
Stay in coma
It's the only defense we have left
Stay in coma
It's the only defense we have left
Stay in coma
It's the only defense we have left
We have left