

Oh, oh ho, ready to turn back, I've still got far to go
I'm done with anesthetic
My destination mind, fights my identity
All I lost, my love for every mile from here to there

Hey, everyone come on back 'cause you're comatose
And everyone has got the right to know, oh, oh ho
Hey, everyone come on back for the Mighty One
To everyone's supposed to carry on

Are you comfortable being so comfortable
You don't seem to mind at all
Now, could you run this race, could you find your place in the wars
Among the tides, beyond the comfort zone you're living in

Hey, everyone come on back 'cause you're comatose
And everyone has got the right to know, oh, oh ho
Hey, everyone come on back for the Mighty Ones
And everyone's supposed to, everyone's supposed to
Everyone's supposed to carry on

Sea song, the shores are far, the depths are low
Sea song, the faithful swim, the sleeping ones drown
We've got the strength to carry on

Yeah, hey, everyone come on back 'cause you're comatose
And everyone has got the right to know, oh, oh ho
Lend every fear to the Mighty of Mighty Ones
'Cause everyone's supposed to carry on