

# Comatose

Enchant

A face with no emotion  
Lost in the television's glow  
He's slipping into darkness  
Not far from comatose

With a bottle in his left hand  
A cigarette in his right  
He's drowning out the echo  
Of voices in the night

Through the conversation  
The old me drifts away  
Hiding from the moment  
I long for yesterday

I hear your voice so distant  
Calling out my name  
If only I could answer  
If we were still the same.

Oh, but we've changed

So what am I supposed to do  
And what am I to say?  
I feel a bit more paralyzed  
With every word you say

And what about the change you want  
How can I succumb?  
When everything you want to do  
Leaves me awfully numb  
Awfully numb

Stay for a moment  
Stay for while  
Join in on this masquerade  
Filled with regret and denial  
We are kindred spirits,  
Though parallel lines  
Running off in different directions  
Never to entwine

No way to rewind  
We can't turn back time

So we avoid the subject  
Our communication strained  
Sheltered in the small talk  
We wait for the other to change

But the song remains the same.

So what am I supposed to do  
And what am I to say?  
I feel a bit more paralyzed  
With every word you say  
And what about the change you want

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When everything you want to do  
Leaves me awfully numb  
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