

Knocking At Your Door

Girl in a Coma

Oh and it's old, and nothing's right no more it's still banging
at your

Door

And you're cold and nothing's right no more it's still banging
at your door

Oh it's the cause that's making you seem so afraid

Oh it's the cause that's driving you so far away

Fact it's the end of the road and you're not afraid to die

Oh did you try to hide?

Fact it's the end of the road and you're not afraid... to die

Oh no

Oh and you're old and nothing's right no more it's still bangin
g at your

Door

Oh no

Fact it's the end of the road and you're not afraid to die

Oh did you try to hide?

Fact it's the end of the road and you're not afraid