

D.o.a.

Manilla Road

Laying here looking at the ceiling
Someone lays a sheet across my chest
Something warm is flowing down my fingers
Pain is flowing all through my back

I try to move my arm but there's no feeling
And when I look I see there's nothing there
The face beside me stopped totally bleeding
The girl I knew has such a distant stare

I remember
We were flying along
And hit something in the air

Life is flowing out my body
Pain is flowing out with my blood
The sheets are red and moist where I am lying
God in heaven teach me how to die

I remember
We were flying along
And hit something in the air.