

Neolazarus

Six Degrees of Separation

The edge of surgeon's blade
my only cold friend
the smell of sterility
i walk towards the end
in months the faith is lost
tired and wasted
and when you come to see me
i can feel what you wish
so i can close my eyes
with the soil above me
so i could find my rest
i could find my peace
and now the tide has changed
look in your eyes has not
they call it miracle
and i just pray to god
so i can close my eyes
with the soil above me
so i could find my rest
i could find my peace
so you can close your eyes
and wipe your tears away
so you can find your peace
and live your life again
let me go
let me die
the man i was
is but a lie
i live a dream
of what used to be
not this crippled wreck
hell is that i am back