

## Coma Therapy

Strata

I felt you come to life on my fingertips.  
I mixed your blood with mine, wanted to feel like this forever.

I've got nothing left to lose but my memories of you  
and there's no better cure for me than this coma therapy.

You whispered in my ear like a bomb going off.  
What the Hell are we doing here? Is this all we've got?

I've got nothing left to lose but my memories of you  
and there's no better cure for me than this coma therapy,  
so let me drift away...