

Bedsores

Systematic

You cannot swallow what you've seen
See me there before you
And if I heal in time
Try not to stare too much.

Surrounded by tubes and things
This heart machine knows me well
When my lungs begin to fill up
Don't turn away in sorrow.

Cause I've known this too long
When does death follow?
I am helpless, breathless
Yeah, I'll see you tomorrow.

Roll me over when I get sick
Change my bed when I piss
Drug me up when I'm screaming
I've had way too much of this.

Cause I've known this too long
When does death follow?
I am helpless, breathless
Yeah, I'll see you tomorrow.

Put my bed down
Turn the lights down low
Won't you kill me softly?
Please delete my misery.

Cause I've known this too long
When does death follow?
I am helpless, breathless
Yeah, I'll see you tomorrow.

Tomorrow...