

Coma

Viza

Something tells me I'm not here.
Something tells me she's not near.
Something tells me I'm not home.
Crippled down to the bone.

Something grabs me by my hand.
Something tells me don't look back.
Something's moving round my bed.
Am I alive or am I dead?

Just sleep.
Never walk.
I'm here with my thoughts.

Just sleep.
Never talk.
I'm here with your thoughts.

Something whispers in my ear.
Something terrible my dear.
Something tells me I'm alone even though my mother crows.

Something shivers down my neck.
Something kisses me so sad.
Something's moving round my bed.
Am I alive or am I dead?

Just sleep.
Never walk.
I'm here with your thoughts.

Just sleep.
Never talk.
I'm here with my thoughts.

Just sleep...