

## Comatose

## Bad Wolves

Am I comatose  
Or did I overdose  
Might I propose a toast  
Here's to the end  
Will I break the spell  
Or just end up in hell  
IDK LOL  
Life's not your friend

I woke up yesterday with thoughts of blowing out my brains  
Bad dreams with horrid themes like blood upon my window pane  
The night creeps on the day I gather with my trusted tribe  
Burn down some buildings just to smoke a blunt and catch a vibe

Staring straight through the ceilings  
Hours creep the clock it goes  
I feel the creepy crawlers  
In my fingers  
In my toes  
Wonder if I go crazy  
Would anyone even know?  
No, no, no, no, no

Am I comatose  
Or did I overdose  
IDK LOL  
Life's not your friend  
I'm a slow decay  
A wasted protege  
Well I'm fucked either way  
Hit me again  
Come and taste the wild  
Sweet simple summer child  
Won't you just stay a while  
I'll be your friend

I forgot to forfeit all my demons and my precious gods  
So now I'm stuck in hell with Russian games and my own thoughts  
I killed off everyone one, was tripping sick on slip n slides  
Can't catch no feelings, you should never have commit those crimes

My hairs stands tall I'm kneeling  
The sword of steal is strong  
And on my neck it stays  
Winter sings my name in stone  
Wonder if I go crazy  
Would anyone even know?  
No, no, no, no, no

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