

Condition // Comatose

Blessthefall

Angels keep coming after me
Chalk outlines they captivate
Comatose concrete
Stole my hopes and dreams
It's getting hard to sink
When you're six feet deep

Am I dying?
Floating above my body
Armageddon running through my veins
I never wanted it to end this way
Dying
Floating above my body
I wish that I could numb this pain
We live and then we medicate

Hold me so close
Don't let me drift away
My whole world slips
Right out from under me

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Stole my hopes and dreams
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When you're six feet deep

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Clarity
Is missing from everything
The fear that's inside of me
Pulling like tidal waves
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