

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