

# Oh My God

Cocoon

I took a knife and a wheelchair  
'Cause I won't be back home for a while.  
You said I'd want to be a doctor  
But I don't and I need to know why.

Oh my God  
Just folded and burnt like a parchment oh  
Engraved like a star on the pavement oh  
I believe in the past I believe in ghosts  
In the songs I can write in the problems solved.

I started bleeding in the desert.  
I've been shot in the back the night before.  
I'll be lying on the railway.  
I'll be saved when the city awakes.

Oh my God  
Just folded and burnt like a parchment oh  
Engraved like a star on the pavement oh  
I believe in the past I believe in ghosts  
In the songs I can write in the problems solved.  
I just don't remember what I say or do  
And I almost forgot that you were here too.

What I say or do  
What I say or do  
Oh you were here too