

Bath of Time

Coma Cinema

Boredom flying through my head
Before crash landing in her bed
Mysteries I'll never solve to watch my misery dissolve
In a bath of time swirling down the drain

Painful isn't it to care?
But suffering is unaware
Of so called friends who needle you
Into a place that is no use
To know that they can profit from your pain

Your higher mind says run away
But your God is asking you to stay
No reason to trust anyone
As evil heat swims from the sun
To slow that time in your winded veins