

## 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