

Survivor's Guilt

Coma Cinema

Expectations weigh on me
To satisfy these endless needs

And I don't care and I don't know why
Maybe I'm no good inside
I don't care and I don't know why
Maybe I'm no good inside

All this wasted time
To see your fucked up life
Become mine

And all these thoughts just won't be still, I
Bless my habit, pray to pills

'Cause I can't be part of your life
Until I know how to die
I can't be part of your life
Until I know how to die

All this wasted time
To see your fucked up life
Become mine

Fake flowers begin to wilt
In this house my heart had built

To keep me far away from us
I know I'm not brave enough
To keep me far away from us
I'll never be brave enough

All this wasted time
To see your fucked up life
Become mine