

Victims

Coma Cinema

Victims clinging to their secret pain
Bodies rotting staring into space
I want to die, I want to die
But I sit and wait

I kiss you just to feel the trembling
The satisfaction within suffering
I want to die, I want to die
But I sit and wait

Kept alive on sleeping pills and fear
Can't keep it going for another year
I want to die, I want to die
I want to die, I want to die