

## Asleep

Khoma

Here it comes with desire  
Plan every step  
Here it takes your life  
Leaving nothing

They'll cut you down to fit here  
Welcome knife, accept the pill, needle stings

Waging war against yourself  
Is it all your fault?  
The real world awaits your breath  
Been away too long

Cut you down to fit here  
Welcome knife, accept the pills, needle stings  
Keep on polishing you'll hit the bone  
All of you erased, empty and cold.