

## D.o.a.

### Manilla Road

Laying here looking at the ceiling  
Someone lays a sheet across my chest  
Something warm is flowing down my fingers  
Pain is flowing all through my back

I try to move my arm but there's no feeling  
And when I look I see there's nothing there  
The face beside me stopped totally bleeding  
The girl I knew has such a distant stare

I remember  
We were flying along  
And hit something in the air

Life is flowing out my body  
Pain is flowing out with my blood  
The sheets are red and moist where I am lying  
God in heaven teach me how to die

I remember  
We were flying along  
And hit something in the air.