

Coma

Middle Class Rut

Hey, you caught me in a coma and I don't think I wanna
Ever come back to this world again
Kinda like it in a coma 'cause no one's ever gonna
Oh, make me come back to this world again
Now, I feel as if I'm floating away
I can't feel all the pressure, and I like it this way
But my body's calling, my body's calling:
"Won't you come back to this world again?"
Suspended deep in a sea of black
I've got the light at the end, I've got the bones on the mast
Well, I've gone sailing, I've gone sailing
I could leave so easily, my friends are calling back to me
I said, they're, they're leavin' it all up to me
When all I needed was clarity, and
Someone to tell me what the fuck is goin' on
Goddamn it

Slipping farther and farther away
It's a miracle how long we can stay
In a world our minds created
In a world that's full of shit

Please understand me

I'm climbing through the wreckage of all my twisted dreams
But this cheap investigation just can't stifle all my screams
And I'm waiting at the crossroads, waiting for you
Waiting for you, where are you?

No one's going to bother me anymore
No one's going to mess with my head no more
I can't understand what all the fighting's for
But it's so nice here, down on the shore
I wish you could see this, 'cause there's nothing to see
It's peaceful here and it's fine with me
It's not like the world where I used to live
I never really wanted to live
Ah

You live your life like it's a coma, won't you tell me why we'd wanna?
With all the reasons you give, it's, it's kinda hard to believe
But who am I to tell you that I've seen any reason why you should stay?
Maybe we'd be better off without you, anyway

You got a one-way ticket, on your last chance ride
Got a one-way ticket to your suicide
Got a one-way ticket, and there's no way out alive
An' all this crass communication that has left you in the cold
Isn't much for consolation when you feel so weak and old
But if home is where the heart is, then there's stories to be told
No, you don't need a doctor, no one else can heal your soul
Got your mind in submission, got your life on the line
But nobody pulled the trigger, they just stepped aside
They be down by the water while you watch 'em waving goodbye
They be calling in the morning, they be hanging on the phone
They be waiting for an answer, but you know nobody's home
When the bell's stopped ringing it was nobody's fault, but your own

There were always ample warnings, there were always subtle signs
And you would have seen it comin' but we gave you too much time
And when you said that no one's listening, why'd your best friend drop a dime?
Sometimes, we get so tired of waiting for a way to spend our time
It's so easy to be social, it's so easy to be cool
Yeah, it's easy to be hungry, when you ain't got shit to lose
And I wish that I could help you with what you hope to find
But I'm still out here, waiting, watching reruns of my life
When you reach the point of breaking, know it's gonna take some time
To heal the broken memories that another man would need just to survive