

Coma

Oh Land

Father, one of my two main branches
Where the mystery and their history and music always dances

Hear me, I won't speak in vain, I'm telling you to wake up now
Hear me, I reverse this lullaby to wake you from this coma

I know only a handful of the things you have for me
I get angry cause this is too soon for us to accept if you leave

Hear me, I won't speak in vain, I'm telling you to wake up now
Hear me, I reverse this lullaby to wake you from this coma
Hear us, we insist you join us, let this all be done by now