

# Coma

Stone Temple Pilots

Tar and feathers hide your feelings  
If you even know the meaning  
Your high road is overrated  
You left your guru out there hangin'

Don't stay  
Don't stay

Your appetite's insatiable  
Devouring one thousand souls  
It's more or less the same ole story  
The princess and the whore. The lady.

Nobody sees it  
Nobody hears it  
Nobody breathin' in a coma  
So keep your secret  
Your perfect secrets  
It's just a game but no one's playin'

In a coma lying, waiting  
Desire fills the lonely craving  
So many trampled-under footwear  
But more to fill the trophy cases.