Fast Times At I.C.U.

Megosh

Open eyes.
Paralyzed.
Lying in a bed beside
half a man, though, it seems, the other half ran by a machine.
Try to find a reason why;
is this all inside my mind?
Then the man extends his hand and softly whispers
"Welcome."Why?Guess it's too much just for one to bear.
Be glad it's there providing air.
Heaven forbid you get sick from the stares.
Visit your local Intensive Care...
Where you're just blank stares.Open eyes,
he says "I'm gonna help you sleep tonight."
Drugs in hand,
push it and feel the ending--it begins.
Close your eyes,
see the light.
Darling there's no need to fight.
Then a man grabs my hand and says "You're going
nowhere!"Guess it's too much just for one to bare.
Be glad it's there providing air.
Heaven forbid you get sick from the stares.
Visit your local Intensive Care...
Where you're just blank stares.Millions of faces but they won't face it's over. (x6)

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