

# Comatose

## Enchant

[Music & lyrics - D. Ott]A face with no emotion  
Lost in the television's glow  
He's slipping into darkness  
Not far from comatoseWith a bottle in his left hand  
A cigarette in his right  
He's drowning out the echo  
Of voices in the nightThrough the conversation  
The old me drifts away  
Hiding from the moment  
I long for yesterdayI hear your voice so distant  
Calling out my name  
If only I could answer  
If we were still the same...Oh, but we've changedSo what am I supposed to do  
And what am I to say?  
I feel a bit more paralyzed  
With every word you sayAnd what about the change you want  
How can I succumb?  
When everything you want to do  
Leaves me awfully numb  
Awfully numbStay for a moment  
Stay for while  
Join in on this masquerade  
Filled with regret and denial  
We are kindred spirits,  
Though parallel lines  
Running off in different directions  
Never to entwineNo way to rewind  
We can't turn back timeSo we avoid the subject  
Our communication strained  
Sheltered in the small talk  
We wait for the other to changeBut the song remains the same...So what am I supposed to do  
And what am I to say?  
I feel a bit more paralyzed  
With every word you say  
And what about the change you want  
How can I succumb  
When everything you want to do  
Leaves me awfully numb  
Awfully numbA face with no emotion

Lost in the television's glow  
He's slipping into darkness  
Not far from comatose

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