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
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