

# Waiting...

## The Cloud Room

A coma might feel better than this  
Attempting to discover where to begin  
You're weighed down, you're full of something  
Of sickness and desertion  
You're weighed down, you're full of something  
You're underneath it all  
So say goodbye to love  
And hold your head up high  
There's no need to rush  
We're all just waiting, waiting to die  
Hoping a better place is all I need  
With moments of innocence and mystery  
Oh, it's the little things you miss  
Like waking up all alone  
Oh, it's the little things you miss  
When you're underneath it all  
So say goodbye to love  
And hold your head up high  
There's no need to rush  
We're all just waiting, waiting to die  
All your friends seem like enemies  
When you're broken down and empty, ooh  
All your friends seem like enemies  
When you're broken down and empty, ooh  
So say goodbye to love  
And hold your head up high  
There's no need to rush  
We're all just waiting, waiting to die  
Ohh, ohh, ohh, ohh  
Ohh, ohh, ohh, ohh

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