

Aereogramme, Conscious Life For Coma Boy

Potent mix of wonder
Ignorance and fear
A place to hide under
A secret place to keep
Self serving answers
Paper-thin belief
Bury your soul with me

I know I'd like
A conscious life
I don't know how to get there
I don't know how to get there
So keep me right
We're wasting time
I don't know how to get there
I don't know how

Awaken
Stand up and and fight
For all you've yet to know
Coma boy

Bloated rich endeavour
Are necessary care
There's something I should bury
There's something I should share
Listen for doubting ramblings
And you'll find me there
Bury your soul with me

I know I'd like
A conscious life
I don't know how to get there
I don't know how to get there
So keep me right
We're wasting time
I don't know how to get there
I don't know how
I don't know how
I don't know how
I don't know how
I don't know how

Awaken
Stand up and and fight
For all you've yet to know
Coma boy

It's not something to love or hate
But don't you dare go throw it away
May you be all you can
Coma boy