Coma Sutton Fritz

Trapped in darkness, tongue in a knot Lying lonely, waiting to rot Watched my own, future burn Miss my home, but will not return Lost in my thoughts, but out of my mind Fear my life, is out of time Fell asleep, to never awake My head stings, with a terrible ache Can hear the beeping, from that thing The machine that keeps, my life in swing Voices talking, about my fate It won't be long, at this rate Lips are chapped, mouth is dry Too weak, to even cry Shouldn't of been, on my screen Traffic flew, the light turned green Still here, still alive Just trapped inside.