

Ayreon, Comatose

"(Anneke van Giersbergen:)"

No need No need to feel the pain
No need to feel betrayed
No need to feel inane
No need to feel afraid

"(Jrn Lande:)"

Wake me up before I die, hold me close
As I gaze upon the sky, comatose
No reason to survive, I suppose
Wake us up before we die

"(Anneke van Giersbergen:)" No need to feel desire

"(Jrn Lande:)" But I need you with me

"(Anneke van Giersbergen:)" No need to feel so small

"(Jrn Lande:)" But I need to feel secure

"(Anneke van Giersbergen:)" No need to feel the fire

"(Jrn Lande:)" But I need to feel free

"(Anneke van Giersbergen:)" No need to feel at all

"(Jrn Lande:)" But I need to know for sure

"(Jrn Lande:)"

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No reason to survive, I suppose
Wake us up before we die