

Blind Channel, Deadzone

Wait, I can still hear a heartbeat
Faint, but now we're holding off the grim reaper
Push, it's just a little too late

Do not, do not resuscitate
We keep kicking the can
We keep beating the man we try and keep it alive
Are we calling for help?
We don't have any bars
Should we follow the stars?
Do you know where we are?

Everything around is dying
Tell me why we keep on trying
Whoa
Living in a DEADZONE
Living in a DEADZONE
And when I open up my eyes
I wonder if it's for the last time
Whoa
Living in a DEADZONE
I don't wanna go on
Living in a DEADZONE

Clear, now we're following the flatline
Fear, once again we're on the dark side
Pray, but it's a little too late
Give up before you suffocate

We can't give up the ghost
We can't leave it alone
We dig it out of the ground
It was never alive
Now the connection is lost
And the radio's dark
Do you know where we are?

Everything around is dying
Tell me why we keep on trying
Whoa
Living in a DEADZONE
Living in a DEADZONE

And when I open up my eyes
I wonder if it's for the last time
Whoa
Living in a DEADZONE
I don't wanna go on
Living in a DEADZONE

No sign of life
No sign of life
No sign of life
No sign of life

Everything around is dying
Tell me why we keep on trying
Everything around is dying
Tell me why we keep on trying
Whoa
Living in a DEADZONE
Living in a DEADZONE

And when I open up my eyes

I wonder if it's for the last time
Whoa
Living in a DEADZONE
I don't wanna go on
Living in a DEADZONE