

Coma, With You

Suburbia in the morning
Approaches at the window
Beginning of the story
Let it flow, let it flow
Cornflakes, fried eggs and coffee
Newspaper information
The prediction? catastrophic
No bail out

I share with you
I share with you
I share with you
I share with you

The rise is frozen headaches
No matter, no matter
Sweet dreams and see you later
I will divide into her
Mine til the end of the world
Let it flow, let it flow
I?m setting this happy measure
Lifting yours

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