

We Are The Fallen

"Anesthetic Parade"

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Sleeping, his only escape from it all
When he's dreaming, he gets a chance to escape from
the world
And leave it behind
He doesn't know what is real, but he knows he'd rather
not deal
He doesn't want to wake up to the world

Running, she wants to run across the grass instead
she's lying,
In a hospital bed hooked up to gas, and tubes, and
lights
She doesn't even know she's alive
Except her mother's praying by her side
The coma has her locked into a hole
She doesn't even know what is real,
Except, what they, tell her, to feel

What are you looking at? Sometimes the things behind
us help remind us of that

Somewhere, between the subconscious and the sublime
Familiar faces meet for a moment displaced in time
When one of them talks:
He says he wants to give up, 'cause his daughter had
been taken across
He doesn't think, he can make it on his own
When the other face tries to respond
She sees the face, is already gone...

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us help remind us of that

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