

Coma

"Dragon"

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Jumpin up & down & foolin around
Is it ever any wonder that you get knocked down
Comin down fast gonna pass you on the right
I loved you before but now I turn in the night
Why you never seem to try

Moving down the way & getting lost
Blackness is [a place] in my mind
The less that you know is the more that you learn
Is there any point in knowledge when you're old [and
infirm]
Why you never seem to try

[keep a ** is a***? Cruel thing?]
How could you hear how to feel it?
How could you hear how to sing it?
I never been the type to sing all night but Aaaaaaaaah!

Sitting on your bed [being?bean?] balanced on your
head
Rolling back those fears
The loose lipped trouble dutch double on the monkey
You can see it in his face when you hear it in his [voice]
Why you never seem to try?

How could you hear how to feel it?
How could you hear how to sing it?
I never been the type to sing all night but Aaaaaaaaah!

How the west was won it's a lie but it's made to sound
like fun

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