

## Voyage In Coma

### "The Ethanol Bomb"

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I did my time  
So stop planting dead doves in my pockets.

The boy who punches windows has left.

I cut the fuse  
Of the ethanol bomb set to explode over all that I am.

And if you can't forgive, can't forgive yourself,  
Go and hold a grudge against your own health.

You're playing dead again.  
(KO)

Relapse weighing in at the nine gun shots that dropped  
my father.  
I'll give it all that I got.

I'm coming out swinging.  
(Showdown)

I did my time  
So stop planting dead doves in my pockets.

The boy who punches windows has left.

I cut the fuse  
Of the ethanol bomb set to explode over all that I am.

You're playing dead again.  
I'm coming out swinging.

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