

Anima

"Lion In A Coma"

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When all this mess will ever get away, apart from
Chinatown
Weaving in and out of line, the sidewalk's full of
merchandise
And now my nervous tick has got to quit, my cheeks
are chewed down to the bit
Upon the roof is stealing at the hustling crowds still
reached out
I go up there and light a leaf and wish our turn was next
now
And there will have been some of us that's back inside
a haunted house
I packed my bags and filled em with
Drive by merry homes

This wilderness up in my head,
This wilderness up in my head,
This wilderness needs to get right out of my clothes
and get into my bedroom.

Is there no reason it could be the way it was, please
look at me.
My three best friends so casually just letting go so
joyfully
And if I let my emotions out, and if I let my spirit rise
I'll always be happy or now is it just trying to divide?
It makes me think my dearest things
Are not what they're supposed to be.
I trick myself at anytime I've got to keep up
Oh my god
And hope that I will not be wrong and keep my faith
inside a song
And we'll make up, which reminds me not to leave
them back inside

This wilderness up in my head,
This wilderness up in my head,
This wilderness needs to get right out of my clothes
and get into my bedroom.

Lion in a coma du du du da da da

Sometimes the sun will shine, yes I'm just feelin' fine.
Sometimes I'm not aware where I am or what I care
Sometimes I'm well-to-do but I don't know what to do
Sometimes I don't agree with my thoughts on bein' free

Please don't leave me
Seems I feel good,
I've been lucky trying to feel good.

Lion in a coma, lion in a coma
Who wants to smell the fine aroma,
Lion in a coma, lion in a coma
Who wants to run again at home
A lion in a coma, lion in a coma
Who wants to use his aching bones
A lion in a coma, lion in a coma
Don't keep me lying in a coma

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