

# Aereogramme, Conscious Life For Coma Boy

Potent mix of wonder  
Ignorance and fear  
A place to hide under  
A secret place to keep  
Self serving answers  
Paper-thin belief  
Bury your soul with me

I know I'd like  
A conscious life  
I don't know how to get there  
I don't know how to get there  
So keep me right  
We're wasting time  
I don't know how to get there  
I don't know how

Awaken  
Stand up and and fight  
For all you've yet to know  
Coma boy

Bloated rich endeavour  
Are necessary care  
There's something I should bury  
There's something I should share  
Listen for doubting ramblings  
And you'll find me there  
Bury your soul with me

I know I'd like  
A conscious life  
I don't know how to get there  
I don't know how to get there  
So keep me right  
We're wasting time  
I don't know how to get there  
I don't know how  
I don't know how  
I don't know how  
I don't know how  
I don't know how

Awaken  
Stand up and and fight  
For all you've yet to know  
Coma boy

It's not something to love or hate  
But don't you dare go throw it away  
May you be all you can  
Coma boy