

Green Day, Coma Day

Coma city
Open your eyes
Dead on arrival
Under smoky skies

Coma city
Children at play
Back from the chemist
To mass on Sunday

A gun shot gun shot heads
Shooting in the distance
It's on your face and hands
With no resistance

Coma city
Pull down the shade
Board up the windows
And drink lemonade

Coma city
Don't call the cops
Word on the street is
They all quit their jobs

A gun shot gun shot heads
Shooting in the distance
It's on your face and hands
With no resistance

Coma city
Open your eyes
Dead on arrival
Under smoky skies

Coma city
Mask on your face
Bankrupt the planet
For assholes in space

A gun shot gun shot heads
Shooting in the distance
It's on your face and hands
With no resistance

Coma city