

# Bel Canto, Intravenous

Send me a message  
Escort me through the passage  
Into the dark side of life  
Let me slip into the eternity  
I sense a light, a cave so bright

Oh, what a trauma  
Release me from this coma  
Why won't they let me escape?  
Drip, drip, intravenous emergency  
And so in vain  
The heal the stains and wounds on my body  
So torn apart and bloody  
I do not wish to return  
I don't wanna be one of the crippled ones  
Do hear my prayer  
Don't fade away

Send me a message  
Escort me through the passage  
All I need is a sign  
Skip over this emergency  
Forgive my sins, don't force me in  
To live like a phantom  
Still, this is nothing random  
I'm meant to suffer and wait  
But one minute more and it might be too late  
So give a sign, I'm losing time