

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