

# Blind Channel, Deadzone

Wait, I can still hear a heartbeat  
Faint, but now we're holding off the grim reaper  
Push, it's just a little too late

Do not, do not resuscitate  
We keep kicking the can  
We keep beating the man we try and keep it alive  
Are we calling for help?  
We don't have any bars  
Should we follow the stars?  
Do you know where we are?

Everything around is dying  
Tell me why we keep on trying  
Whoa  
Living in a DEADZONE  
Living in a DEADZONE  
And when I open up my eyes  
I wonder if it's for the last time  
Whoa  
Living in a DEADZONE  
I don't wanna go on  
Living in a DEADZONE

Clear, now we're following the flatline  
Fear, once again we're on the dark side  
Pray, but it's a little too late  
Give up before you suffocate

We can't give up the ghost  
We can't leave it alone  
We dig it out of the ground  
It was never alive  
Now the connection is lost  
And the radio's dark  
Do you know where we are?

Everything around is dying  
Tell me why we keep on trying  
Whoa  
Living in a DEADZONE  
Living in a DEADZONE

And when I open up my eyes  
I wonder if it's for the last time  
Whoa  
Living in a DEADZONE  
I don't wanna go on  
Living in a DEADZONE

No sign of life  
No sign of life  
No sign of life  
No sign of life

Everything around is dying  
Tell me why we keep on trying  
Everything around is dying  
Tell me why we keep on trying  
Whoa  
Living in a DEADZONE  
Living in a DEADZONE

And when I open up my eyes

I wonder if it's for the last time  
Whoa  
Living in a DEADZONE  
I don't wanna go on  
Living in a DEADZONE