

Depeche Mode, Comatose

Comatose, almost
You've got me dreaming
Slipping in
And Sliding out
Of conscious feeling

Take a light
Start the flame
Play the game
I am lost
In your eyes
Hypnotised
Here I believe
Dreams never deceive

Comatose, almost
You've got me dreaming
Slipping in
And sliding out
Life has no meaning

Bodies move
Colours change
Girl you're strange
Here inside
I'm at home
I'm alive

Don't be afraid
I'm floating away

Comatose, almost
You've got me dreaming
Slipping in
And sliding out
Of conscious feeling

Comatose, almost

Comatose, almost

Comatose.