

# Downhere, Comatose

Ready to turn back  
I've still got far to go  
I'm done with anesthetic  
My destination mind fights my identity  
I lost my love for every mile from here to there

Chorus

Hey everyone come on back 'cause you're comatose  
And everyone has got the right to know  
Hey everyone come on back for the Mighty One  
To everyone's supposed to carry on

Are you comfortable being so comfortable  
You don't seem to mind at all  
Could you run this race  
Could you find your place in the wars  
Among the tides, beyond the comfort zone you're living in

Chorus

Sea song, the shores are far, the depths are low  
Sea song, the faithful swim, the sleeping ones drown  
We've got the strength to carry on

Hey everyone come on back 'cause you're comatose  
And everyone has got the right to know  
Lend every fear to the Mighty of mighty ones  
'Cause everyone's supposed to carry on