## Khoma, Asleep

Here it comes with desire Plan every step Here it takes your life Leaving nothing

They'll cut you down to fit here Welcome knife, accept the pills, needle stings

Waging war against yourself Is it all your fault? The real world awaits your breath Been away too long

Cut you down to fit here Welcome knife, accept the pills, needle stings Keep on polishing you'll hit the bone All of you erased, empty and cold