

Mansun, Can't Afford To Die

Fingers severed on a mirrors edge
Isolated with no respect
Conversation has been replaced
Punctured slowly ideas escape
My possessions are all I have
One man's medicine poisons man
My subconscious knowledge safe

In my coma, in my coma again
In my coma, in my coma again, again
In my coma, in my coma again

Get respectable faces donned
Turn blind eyes to what's gone on
Slowly leak ideas through
Would you recognise I knew
Used expressions to converse
In my coma I do not hurt
Feel much better but I'm still not cured