

Phobia, One Not-So Fine Day

In a world, few hearts survive
Every mornin' when I wake up
I'm thankful I'm alive
My mind starts trippin'
As I look up at the sky
Then I look down
A tear drops my eye
My heart pumps on my chest
I'm screamin'
I stop breathin'
Damn, I see demons
One of them says
"Bring your lifestyle to me I'll make it better"
how long will I live?
"Eternal life and forever"
Or will I be the person that I was?
"I'll make your life better than you can even dream of..."
I agree
I know I'm a goner.
Until I finally
Wake up from my coma.
By this time
I'm in the shit deep.
And It's time for me
To go to sleep.