

# Systematic, Bedsores

You cannot swallow what you've seen  
See me there before you  
And if I heal in time  
Try not to stare too much.  
Surrounded by tubes and things  
This heart machine knows me well  
When my lungs begin to fill up  
Don't turn away in sorrow.  
Cause I've known this too long  
When does death follow?  
I am helpless, breathless  
Yeah, I'll see you tomorrow.  
Roll me over when I get sick  
Change my bed when I piss  
Drug me up when I'm screaming  
I've had way too much of this.  
Cause I've known this too long  
When does death follow?  
I am helpless, breathless  
Yeah, I'll see you tomorrow.  
Put my bed down  
Turn the lights down low  
Won't you kill me softly?  
Please delete my misery.  
Cause I've known this too long  
When does death follow?  
I am helpless, breathless  
Yeah, I'll see you tomorrow.  
Tomorrow...