

# Criss Angel, 20

Someone's gonna pull a trick [laugh]

He sees the sign of the times  
She sees a mission.  
He's been trying, tells her why she has no premonition.  
Her calous heart, with bitter salt  
To fill the void, that you want  
So she says  
Amaze me

If I wasn't here  
it wouldn't make a difference anyway  
If I wasn't here  
it wouldn't make a difference anyway

As logic ends she descends  
Two less than zero  
Looks like a freak unwanted geek, you'll never be  
able to be my hero  
She reads the lines, and other minds  
and otherwise  
So she says  
Amaze me

If I wasn't here  
it wouldn't make a difference anyway  
If I wasn't here  
it wouldn't make a difference anyway

If I weren't here  
If I weren't here  
(it wouldn't matter anyway)  
Tell me what I'm missin'  
Just tell me anything

Tell me that you give your sympathy  
Tell me that you give it all to me  
Tell me that you give me your sanity  
[Ah, Ah,]  
Tell me that you give your sympathy  
Tell me that you give it all to me  
Tell me that you give your sanity

Just tell me anything...just....

If I wasn't here  
it wouldn't make a difference anyway  
If I wasn't here  
it wouldn't make a difference anyway

If I weren't here  
If I weren't here  
(it wouldn't matter anyway)  
Tell me what I'm missin'  
Just tell me  
(ohhh, yeahhhh)  
about it [laugh]