

# Rasmus, Rasmus

Understand that you're holding a bomb in your hands  
Take control, hand in hand with yourself from now on  
Take this advice aim to the skies, aim to the skies above  
Show me what you're made of, I'm waiting for the answer  
Tell me what you're afraid of, show me what you're made of  
I call out in my sleep, I can't reach you and it's killing me  
I call out in my sleep  
The sun is gone, days go on like a storm in the sea  
And the shore is the loneliest place you can be  
Stay dry instead, a moment ahead  
Aim to the skies above  
Show me what you're made of, I'm waiting for the answer  
Tell me what you're afraid of, show me what you're made of  
I call out in my sleep, I can't reach you and it's killing me  
I call out in my sleep  
You say that you are not the same kid  
The one who used to be the weeper  
You say it's something deeper  
You say..  
I call out...