

Rasmus, Smash

Understand that you're holding a bomb in your hand
Take control, hand in hand with yourself from now on
Take this advise, 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

Sun is gone, days go on like the 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

I call out in my sleep...

You say that you're not the same kid
He one who used to be the weeper
You say it's something deeper
Something that you couldn't tame
Something that would wake the sleeper
You say, you say

I call out in my sleep...