

# Scarling., Alexander The Burn Victim

there's no second chances  
no time for romances, o-oh  
no consequence weighing  
his heart left decaying, o-oh  
he's lost in his thinking  
disguised by his drinking, o-oh  
no regret or falling  
no well wishers calling, o-oh

and when he sleeps i hope he's okay  
but when he drinks he hits on you  
and when he sleeps i know he's okay  
cos when he dreams he's someone new

the pain of desire  
is quenched by the fire, o-oh  
no inkling of caring  
he's grief-stricken, staring, o-oh  
no bloodloss or feeling  
as smoke hits the ceiling, o-oh  
he sips down his sorrow  
and prays "no tomorrow," o-oh

o-oh

but when he sleeps i hope he's okay  
but when he drinks he hits on you  
and when he sleeps i know he's okay  
cos when he dreams he's someone new

i love you, alexander (x4)  
we'll be together forever

it's all for love (x11)  
it's all for . . .

and when he sleeps i hope he's okay  
but when he drinks he hits on you  
and when he sleeps i know he's okay  
cos when he dreams he's someone new, ooh

no hearing her laughter  
for in the hereafter, o-oh  
he's handsome, well-spoken  
his heart can't be broken, o-oh

o-oh, oh  
o-oh, oh

goodnight, alexander  
goodnight

goodnight . . .