

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 . . .