

# Die Happy, Whatever

I can barely see your face today  
Behind your hands  
You say there's no time to waste  
Hoping that miracles are up to date  
Before you reach the end  
You say  
How could a lucky jinx like you  
Believe in a happy end  
You must have known you will lose again  
Still hoping tomorrow is a better day  
Your tears run down your face

Whatever makes you strong again  
Whatever makes you proud  
Whatever makes you whole again  
Please keep it on your mind  
That I'll always run to you  
Give you everything I have  
I'll do anything for you

I can barely hear your voice today  
Your words are gone  
I will try to bring them back to you  
Hoping  
They bring you miracles that you prayed for  
Before you reach the end

I will cheer you up somehow  
I will nail your lips to a smile  
I'll be your clown  
Let you scream into my face  
For all the sinners, all the shame  
And for you