

# H.I.M., Play Dead

A moth into a butterfly and a lie into the sweetest truth  
I'm so afraid of life  
I try to call your name but  
I'm silenced by the fear of dying in your heart once again

I see the seasons changing  
And in the heart of this autumn I fall  
With the leaves from the trees

I play dead  
To hide my heart  
Until the world gone dark fades away

I cry like God cries the rain and  
I'm just one step away from the end of today

I see the reasons changing  
And in the warmth of the past I crawl  
Scorched by the shame

I play dead  
To hide my heart  
Until the world gone dark fades away

I stay dead  
Until you veil my scars and say goodbye to fate  
Before it's too late