

# Hopes Die Last, Call Me Sick Boy

Take a breath and tear it apart  
See things crystal clear  
And then scream against me  
hurt me beat me  
We were just joking like clowns  
Handling life and letting it drown  
"are you kidding me?"  
I heard myself loud  
Because I shouldn't let you go  
Can't be waiting anymore  
I've got enough of senseless cries  
It's not easy to break through  
But then scream against me  
hurt me beat me  
Stand beside me  
Let me see what those hands hide  
Don't be scared about me  
I am here just to see you die  
White dressed angel let me try to take you high  
take you as high as i can fly  
Stand beside me  
Let me see what it tastes like  
Don't be scared about me  
I am here just to see you die  
I committed suicide  
I just died to see you cry  
But don't blame me  
That's my only sweet laugh  
So don't blame me  
I couldn't reach the afterlife  
So don't hate me  
Because i've never felt your heart beating  
Then I fucked up mine  
White dressed angel let me try to take you high  
take you as high as i can fly  
Writing desperation through heartache and joyful smiles  
Blue and happy at the same time