

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
'Cause 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
'Cause 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
'Cause 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..