

Serj Tankian, Elect The Dead

Arms are raised above the sky
But all I want is me

You are there beside the night
But all I want is me
All I want is me

Love we know
Comes from inside
But all I want is me
All I want is me

Death we know
Comes to us alive
But all I want is you

Death we know
Comes to all of us alive
But all I want is you
All I need is you
All I want