Type O Negative, Die With Me

Now like a bird she flew away to chase her dreams of books and praise still I miss her yeah I miss her since she's gone

at JFK who played the fool? self pity sick jet fuel perfume still I miss her yeah I miss her since she's gone

girl I want to die with you in each others arms we'll drown in flame

if this time were the last time could i hold you all life long? since this time is the last time can I hold you all night long?

lay your head down for the last time

hey KLM AT&T the UK post system do you still love me? still I miss her yeah I miss her since she's gone