

## Hope the Hell I Haven't Died

54-40

Woke up early on a mountain road trying to lose my fear  
If there's a reason why she appeared and then she called me near  
I don't know, how she could think of me as fine  
I just go, and hope the hell I haven't died  
I wanna see, all of you, over me  
So there I was on a mountain road, trying to get home  
She'd appeared, and she all alone, oh my God oh no  
I don't know, how she could look at me with those eyes  
I just go, and hope the hell I haven't died  
I wanna see, all of you, over me, lets go  
I don't know, how she could think of me as fine  
I just go, and hope the hell I haven't died  
I wanna see, all of you, over me  
I wanna breath, all of you, into me  
I wanna feel, all of you, over me