Bullet to Binary

mewithoutYou

Let us die, Let us die
Then dying we reply,
oh dont you tell us
about your suffering,
now look in our eyeslook in our eyes.
Let us be, Let us be
Our closeness is such that
where ever she rests her head
in the softness underneath,
She'll feel me and you'll
feel me

Je leverai les yeux a toi-J'ai change cent foi de nom Je leverai les yeux a toi-Je n'ai pas d'espoir.

When you laugh you'll feel my breath there filling up your lungs. And when you cry those arent your tears but Im there falling down your cheek. And when you say you love him taste me, Im like poison on your tongue. But when your tired, if your quiet, you'll hear me singing you to sleep.