

Hey,
don't take your life away,
I think you'd rather stay,
then follow me into the alleyway,
we were passers on the street,
I never thought we'd meet until I said,
"How do you do, my love?",
you'll fall,
you'll fall,
hey don't stop and turn away,
I'm sure you'd rather stay,
than follow me into the alleyway,
we were passers on the street,
don't turn it into grief,
just follow me into disaster,
you'll fall,
you'll fall,
fall...
hey don't look and turn away,
lose your life today and follow me into the alleyway,
you should turn and walk with me,
I'll even follow Him,
in search of wretched grand disaster,
simonize