

Convey your thoughts, translate them well
Say those words on baited breath
I'd asked to go, i'd asked to go
Obey the form, choose it well
Cross the line to a personal hell
I'd asked to go, I'd asked to go
To a man like me, to a man like me
Words are far too kind
To a man like me, to a man like me
There's something missing
I will stop at nothing
I will be loved or die trying
I've been waking up just to sleep again, to sleep again
I will stop at nothing
I will be loved or die trying
I've been waking up just to sleep again, to sleep again
Cry those tears and hide them well

Say those words on a sharpened breath
I'd asked to go, I'd asked to go
All my friends don't care at all
After all these years they're dead and gone
I'd asked to go, I'd asked to go
To men like us, to men like us
Words are far too kind
To men like us, to men like us
Ashes to ashes, dust to dust
I will stop at nothing
I will be loved or die trying
I've been waking up just to sleep again, to sleep again
I will stop at nothing
I will be loved or die trying
I've been waking up just to sleep again, to sleep again
I will stop at nothing
I will be loved or die trying
I've been waking up just to sleep again, just to sleep again