

# Let Me Die

## The Classic Crime

Tossed by the tempest of life  
A victim of storms I contrive  
I feel like the best is behind  
And I can't go back  
The eye of the storm satisfies  
I watch the chaos from inside  
But the wind turns and I realize  
That I can't go back  
That I can't go back  
So I go  
Pressing on through the wind and the waves  
If I drown let me go so that you can be saved  
It don't matter if people remember my name  
I have lived  
I have lived  
Let me die  
I fight against what lies beneath  
It's just my will against the sea  
I've never been one to give in  
Of all the virtues I have lacked  
The need to fight has been my anchor  
I could never ask for you to save me  
No your will could never calm the seas I'm braving  
So I go  
Pressing on through the wind and the waves  
If I drown let me go so that you can be saved  
It don't matter if people remember my name  
I have lived  
I have lived  
So let me die  
Let me die  
Let me die  
So I go  
Pressing on through the wind and the waves  
If I drown let me go so that you can be saved  
It don't matter if people remember my name  
I have lived  
I have lived  
So (I go) let me die  
Pressing on through the wind and the waves  
If I drown let me go so that you can be saved  
It don't matter if people remember my name  
I have lived  
I have lived  
let me die  
I have lived  
let me die  
I have lived  
Let me die