

Death of Me

Vérité

All my greetings are dying wishes to get close
All my being is caught up and tied in with yours

We're caught up in a bad dream
Our bodies acting out the scene
And I let you entertain me
'Cause I can be your everything

And you could be the de-e-eath of me
And you could be the de-e-eath of me
And you could be the de-e-eath of me
And you could be the de-e-eath of me

But it's too late
But it's too late
But it's too late
But it's too late

Oh, my dream's just a conversation with myself
Oh, my feeling's just a ghost that I imagine in my head

Caught up in a bad dream
Our bodies acting out the scene
And you said you'd entertain me
If I could be your everything

And you could be the de-e-eath of me
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But it's too late
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And you can be the de-e-eath of me
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And you can be the de-e-eath of me
And you can be the de-e-eath of me
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And you can be the