

# 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  
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

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 de-e-eath of me  
And you can be the de-e-eath of me  
And you can be the de-e-eath of me  
And you can be the, and you can be the  
And you can be the