

# I Hope You Die

Wye Oak

In the belly of the cloud  
I was released  
You were released  
Was it deafeningly loud?  
Or was it peace?  
Sweet peace

All the streets  
All filled with sound  
Because it's right  
It's for the best  
Still I sense  
Their judgment now  
As we ask for rest  
Just rest

I can't sleep until I see you sleeping  
Curse my mind and its all-seeing eye  
Watch the rise  
And wonder if you're breathing  
Against your will  
You are alive

I don't recognize the world  
That you have made  
That we have made  
Still you fool yourself to ask  
If you had stayed  
If we had stayed

At the ringing of a bell  
Or at the falling of a tree  
If you think of it at all  
Remember me  
Just me

I can't breathe until I see you waking  
Watching as the scars fall from your eyes  
Into a world that you may not remember  
I hope you die  
I hope you die  
I hope you die  
I hope you die