

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