

# Dead Things

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You're like me  
We're both alone  
What's the problem  
I don't know  
With the same high  
The same eyes  
But you can't borrow my clothes all the time

Bad things  
Dead things  
Sad things have to happen  
Sometimes

I let the snow  
Melt in my mouth  
Until my head hurts  
Until I'm out  
Makes me laugh a bit  
Makes me cry  
Same way you confuse me all the time

Bad things  
Dead things  
Sad things have to happen

Bad things  
Dead things  
Sad things have to happen

Bad things  
Dead things  
Sad things have to happen

Sometimes  
Sometimes  
Sometimes  
Soometimes