

Convey your thoughts, translate them well  
Say those words on baited breath  
I'd asked to go, i'd asked to go  
Obey the form, choose it well  
Cross the line to a personal hell  
I'd asked to go, I'd asked to go  
To a man like me, to a man like me  
Words are far too kind  
To a man like me, to a man like me  
There's something missing  
I will stop at nothing  
I will be loved or die trying  
I've been waking up just to sleep again, to sleep again  
I will stop at nothing  
I will be loved or die trying  
I've been waking up just to sleep again, to sleep again  
Cry those tears and hide them well

Say those words on a sharpened breath  
I'd asked to go, I'd asked to go  
All my friends don't care at all  
After all these years they're dead and gone  
I'd asked to go, I'd asked to go  
To men like us, to men like us  
Words are far too kind  
To men like us, to men like us  
Ashes to ashes, dust to dust  
I will stop at nothing  
I will be loved or die trying  
I've been waking up just to sleep again, to sleep again  
I will stop at nothing  
I will be loved or die trying  
I've been waking up just to sleep again, to sleep again  
I will stop at nothing  
I will be loved or die trying  
I've been waking up just to sleep again, just to sleep again