

Hope the Hell I Haven't Died

54-40

Woke up early on a mountain road trying to lose my fear
If there's a reason why she appeared and then she called me near
I don't know, how she could think of me as fine
I just go, and hope the hell I haven't died
I wanna see, all of you, over me
So there I was on a mountain road, trying to get home
She'd appeared, and she all alone, oh my God oh no
I don't know, how she could look at me with those eyes
I just go, and hope the hell I haven't died
I wanna see, all of you, over me, lets go
I don't know, how she could think of me as fine
I just go, and hope the hell I haven't died
I wanna see, all of you, over me
I wanna breath, all of you, into me
I wanna feel, all of you, over me