

## Fight The Fade

Count The Stars

It's not so hard, to maybe pick up a phone  
First you cut my wrists  
Baby slash my throat but don't drive me home  
If it's not too late, because I still believe in fate  
Just like I love to hate and break you  
And now I fall in kind of deeper  
Because now we're closer  
And I've never felt so hardcore  
Just like the time we laid in bed all day  
And watched the whole fucking world just fade away  
Fight the fade with you, and never fall  
Because i fight the fade with you  
Like a bullet to my gut when you touch my skin  
Now lay your head back  
And tell me all your tears goodnight  
Now we say goodnight