

## Cells

Cults

Cells inside your body die when you don't sleep  
Every second passing by  
There's less of you  
To be loved by me

Called me, knowing nothing good would come in the end  
Forever  
But maybe not for now

I've been looking for a place to hide my things  
I'd been hoping we would never lose our place  
But we always did

Called me, knowing nothing good would come in the end  
Forever  
But maybe not for now

'Cause forever in a song  
Can't believe it could be wrong  
With you