

Something's missing from inside of me
Someone stole what wasn't mine
The devil told me you were good for me
My mother told me he would lie

What doesn't kill you waits for later
What tries to keep you alive fails
I thought a girl would make me happy
Real love is not for sale

So I'll buy what I can as I try to pretend
Something else is making me cry

When you cross the line
I'm still by your side
I crossed it with you
And when I die
You're holding the knife
I'll love you from the afterlife
From the afterlife, from the afterlife
I'll love you from the afterlife
From the afterlife, from the afterlife

What good is walking on water
With a sinking feeling?
What good is a kiss without meaning?
It won't stop me from bleeding

But I'll buy what I can as I try to pretend
Something else is making me cry

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