Now that you're gone Everything's changed I heard an alarm Woke up from a coma

And I was welcomed to a paradise where fools can remember my na $\ensuremath{\text{me}}$

They said to celebrate through the pain and burn books and thin gs with your name
But then I woke up
Woke up to the memo
That your love did nothing but lead the way
To a world full of pain

Now that you're gone
Now I know better
Than letting you in (again)
Why don't you remember?

I said I'm tired of insanity and melodramatic excuses
I said I love you but I don't love when you take what I say for amusement

But then I value up

But then I woke up
Woke up to the memo
That your love did nothing
But lead my way to a world full of pain

Maybe it's love or maybe I'm a little bit delusional Maybe I'm holding on, on a feeling that I used to know 'Cause is it real or is it make-believe? 'Cause loving you back to life would be the death of me It'll be the death of me

You had me fooled for while 'cause
I thought you were paradise, you're not
Now that you're gone, I've been good 'cause
I'm a free man
I won't stay the night

You won't fool me again

Maybe it's love or maybe I'm a little bit delusional

Maybe I'm holding on, on a feeling that I used to know
'Cause is it real or is it make-believe?
'Cause loving you back to life would be the death of me

It'll be the death of me

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