

Nothing Left to Die For

Kleerup

So if you wanna know
I hereby sell my soul
'Cause there's nothing left to die for

I watch my hair wash weep
But thank you for getting us into deep
'Cause there's nothing left to die for

Just there's nothing left to die for

When we talk what's left to keep
Once again cry myself to sleep
'Cause there's nothing left to die for

(Ohh, say ohh
No-no noh, no
'Cause there's nothing left to read out for)