

M.E.

Metz

And M.E. I eat dust
We're all so run down
I'd call it my death
But I'll only fade away
And I hate to fade alone
Now there's only M.E.

We were so sure
We were so wrong
Now it's over
But there's no one left to see
And there's no one left to die
There's only M.E.

Why should I care
Why should I try
Oh no, oh no
I turned off the pain
Like I turned off you all
Now there's only M.E.