

Rasmus, The

"Smash"

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Understand that you're holding
a bomb in your hands
Take control
Hand in hand with yourself from now on
Take this advice
Aim to the sky
Aim to the skies above

Show me what you're made of
I'm waiting for the answer
Tell me what you're afraid of
Show me what you're made of

[ahahahaha]
I call out in my sleep
[ahahahaha]
I can't reach you and it's killing me
[ahahahaha]
I call out in my sleep
[ahahahaha]

The sun is gone
Days go on like a storm in the sea
And the shore
Is the loneliest place you can be
Stay dry instead
A moment ahead
Aim to the skies above

Show me what you're made of
I'm waiting for the answer
Tell me what you're afraid of
Show me what you're made of

[ahahahaha]
I call out in my sleep
[ahahahaha]
I can't reach you and it's killing me
[ahahahaha]
I call out in my sleep
[ahahahaha]

You say that you are not the same kid
The one who used to be the weeper
You say it's something deeper
Something that you could not tame
Something that would wake the sleeper
You say, you say

I call out in my sleep
[ahahahaha]
I can't reach you and it's killing me
[ahahahaha]
I call out in my sleep
[ahahahaha]
I can't reach you and it's killing me
[ahahahaha]
Call out, I can't reach you
[ahahahaha]
Calling out, reaching out
[ahahahaha]

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