

## In Fiction

# "Last Breath"

Visit "[Last Breath](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

I can't imagine this  
I'm so in love with hating  
You're such a hit and miss  
Such, such, such bitter flavour

We still are alone  
We still are alone

I can survive like this  
So why would I ever wanna change at all  
I'm not the one that  
This a second side of me you never saw

When you last breathe  
I sold my chances to be the air you need  
When you last breathe  
It's 4am and we're apart when you need

I can't imagine this  
Cos I'm so in love with hating  
You're such a hit and miss  
Such, such, such bitter flavour

We still are alone  
We still are alone

When you last breathe (ahhh)  
I sold my chances to be the air you need  
When you last breathe  
It's 4am and we're apart when you need

Visit [In Fiction](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.