

Count The Stars "Fight the Fade"

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It's not so hard, to maybe pick up a phone
First you cut my wrists
Baby slash my throat but don't drive me home
If it's not too late, because I still believe in fate
Just like I love to hate and break you
And now I fall in kind of deeper
Because now we're closer
And I've never felt so hardcore
Just like the time we laid in bed all day
And watched the whole fucking world just fade away
Fight the fade with you, and never fall
because i fight the fade with you
Like a bullet to my gut when you touch my skin
Now lay your head back
And tell me all your tears goodnight
Now we say goodnight

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