

Dead Poetic "Ollie Otson"

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I see your eyes, x-ray my insides
You're screaming death to me, waiting for me to die
I see your eyes, x-ray my insides
The rock star autopsy, you need what used to be

I see your eyes, x-ray my insides
A stubborn glance, a chance to watch me all unwind
I see your eyes, x-ray my insides
I wish you'd grab my hand, 'cause we're falling fast

You and me
Looks like the last time we hold hands
You and me
Looks like the last time we hold hands
You and me
Looks like the last time we hold hands
You and me
Looks like the last time we hold

I want you back
I need you back
I want you back
I need you

I see your eyes, x-ray my insides
This pedestal for me is getting way too high
I see your eyes, x-ray my insides
So either watch me fall or watch me die

I see your eyes, x-ray my insides
A stubborn glance, a chance to watch me all unwind
I see your eyes, x-ray my insides
I wish I had your hand, 'cause we're falling fast

You and me
Looks like the last time we hold hands
You and me
Looks like the last time we hold hands
You and me
Looks like the last time we hold hands
You and me
Looks like the last time we hold

I want you back
I need you back
I want you back
I need you

X-ray my inside
X-ray my inside
X-ray my inside
X-ray my inside
'Cause we're falling fast
'Cause we're falling fast
'Cause we're falling fast
'Cause we're falling

Looks like the last time we hold hands
Looks like the last time we hold hands
It looks like the last time
Looks like the last time

You and me
Looks like the last time we hold hands
You and me
Looks like the last time we hold hands
You and me
It looks like the last time
You and me
Looks like the last time

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