

Between Hopes & Dreams "Russian Roulette"

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My chest, it hurts. Each day it's getting worse.
My lings, they hurt. Each day it's getting worse.

So if you save me please tell me that now,
'cause this neverending street is killing me.
Oh, pretty girl how could you?

Lying on the ground, darling I've lost my world
Lying on the ground, I need more friends with wings
Lying on the ground, you're a bullet in russian roulette
Lying on the ground, close your eyes and watch me
die.

My head, it hurts, each day it's getting worse.
My heart, it bleeds, each day it's getting worse.

So if you love me please tell me that now,
'cause this neverending street is killing me.
Oh, pretty girl how could you?

Lying on the ground, darling I've lost my world
Lying on the ground, I need more friends with wings
Lying on the ground, you're a bullet in russian roulette
Lying on the ground, close your eyes and watch me
die.

Never understood how you could make so little to so
many.
Questioning your good intention.
Listen to our heartbeats.
Accept this apology and tell me you love me.
'cause now it's clear to me,
that it's worth the pain!
And now it's clear to me,
that it's worth the pain, worth the pain!

Lying on the ground, darling I've lost my world
Lying on the ground, I need more friends with wings
Lying on the ground, you're a bullet in russian roulette
Lying on the ground, close your eyes and watch me
die.

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