

Rasmus

"Rasmus"

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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 skies, 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

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

I call out in my sleep

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

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

I call out in my sleep

You say that you are not the same kid

The one who used to be the weeper

You say it's something deeper

You say..

I call out

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