

The Classic Crime "Let Me Die"

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Tossed by the tempest of life
A victim of storms I contrive
I feel like the best is behind
And I can't go back
The eye of the storm satisfies
I watch the chaos from inside
But the wind turns and I realize
That I can't go back
So I go
Pressing on through the wind and the waves
If I drown let me go so that you can be saved
It doesn't matter if people remember my name
I have lived
I have lived
Let me die
I fight against what lies beneath
It's just my will against the sea
I've never been one to give in
Of all the virtues I have lacked
The need to fight has been my anchor
I could never ask for you to save me
No your will could never calm the seas I'm braving
Let me die
I have lived
I have lived
Let me die

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