

Die for Me

My Own Private Alaska

Would you die for me? If I say please?
Would you sacrifice?
Would you call my name?
There's no other way out to live with it
I will knock on your door every night to beg you
I will write your name on the wall everyday
To show you the way.
I'll never kill you
I'll tell you
I'll tell you to
I'll tell you how
I'll tell you how to do.
On the second day, I'll bring you flowers.
Cause you're more beautiful than any woman I've seen
And the smell of the rose will be the last thing
You'll recall when you will be dead
So read your name.
Just one please
My hand, your blood.