

# Save Me

## Poets of the Fall

Gotta get a hold of myself  
I see them gathering around  
And they need me to do their willIt's like I'm standing again  
On the same window sill  
Am I happy on the pillIf I wanna be the man  
Should I open my wrist again  
Would that make it excellent, yeah  
If I wanna be the one  
Should I book me an interview  
To get an auditionSave me  
I'm my own worst enemy  
Running headlong to the wall cos I want my freebie  
Save me  
You're the only out I see  
N' I need your love the most when I least deserve itGotta get a shot of something  
Before I'll enter the ring  
Gimme just a minute, just a minuteDid I really ask for all this  
Did I really cut open the goose  
Just to lose what's in itIf I wanna be the man  
Should I open my wrist again  
To find the way in  
Yeah, if I wanna be the one  
I'll need to get me that interview  
To get that auditionLooking at myself in the mirror  
Funny I should see only headlines and ads with my name  
I was told I'd see my ally  
So who are these skeletons with guns taking aimSave me, save me...

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