Die With Me

Type O Negative

Now like a bird she flew away To chase her dreams of books and praise Still I miss her, yeah I miss her, since she's goneAt JFK, who played the fool? Self pity sick jet fuel perfume Still I miss her, yeah I miss her, since she's goneGirl I want to die with you In each other's armsIf this time were the last time Could I hold you, hold you, hold you all life long? Since this time is the last time Can I hold you, hold you all night long? Lay your head down For the last time, the last time For the last time, the last timeLay your head down For the last time, the last time For the last time, the last timeHey KLM AT and T, the UK post system Do you still love me? Still I miss her, yeah I miss her, since she's goneGirl I want to die with you In each other's arms

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