

To Die In Your Arms
[rock ballad]

Shot, for my mobile phone
This is humiliation
Sorry you had to be here
I really should take more care
There's a lot of crazy fuckers out there
And a lot of people who'll be
Hurt by this much more than me, oh -

No, no, don't cry over me:
To die in your arms is a more beautiful thing
Than ever to have lived has been;
No, don't cry over me
To die in your arms is a more beautiful thing
Than ever I knew life could be.

Now I know we only met
Not a week ago yet
You and your boyfriend, I wouldn't interfere
But I never thought it would all end here
To live is to risk, to love is to fear.
If only I'd ever learned
I never needed love in return.

No, please, don't cry over me
To die in your arms is a more beautiful thing
Than ever to have lived has been
No, no, don't cry over me
To die in your arms is a more beautiful thing
Than everything else I've been.

- Can you hear me?
Am I just dreaming you?
Ah, in death every delusion is true.

Listen - stop crying and listen:
Death is only tragedy
When all that life's achieved and done
Falls to waste, is use to none
Find my works and set them free
Now they're all that's left of me, oh -

No, no, don't cry over me
To die in your arms is a more beautiful thing
Than ever to have lived has been
No, no, don't cry over me
To die in your arms is a more beautiful thing
Than waking up now from this dream

To die -

Fuck

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