

# Poets Of The Fall, Save Me

Gotta get a hold of myself  
I see them gathering around  
And they need me to do their will

It's like I'm standing again  
On the same window sill  
Am I happy on the pill

If 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 audition

Save 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 it

Gotta get a shot of something  
Before I'll enter the ring  
Gimme just a minute, just a minute

Did I really ask for all this  
Did I really cut open the goose  
Just to lose what's in it

If 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 audition

Looking 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 aim

Save me, save me...