

The Rasmus, Smash

Understand that you're holding a bomb in your hands

Take control

Hand in hand with yourself from now on

Take this advice

Aim to the sky

Aim to the skies above

Show me what you're made of

I'm waiting for the answer

Tell me what you're afraid of

Show me what you're made of

(ahahahaha)

I call out in my sleep

(ahahahaha)

I can't reach you and it's killing me

(ahahahaha)

I call out in my sleep

(ahahahaha)

The sun is gone

Days go on like a storm in the sea

And the shore

Is the loneliest place you can be

Stay dry instead

A moment ahead

Aim to the skies above

Show me what you're made of

I'm waiting for the answer

Tell me what you're afraid of

Show me what you're made of

(ahahahaha)

I call out in my sleep

(ahahahaha)

I can't reach you and it's killing me

(ahahahaha)

I call out in my sleep

(ahahahaha)

You say that you are not the same kid

The one who used to be the weeper

You say it's something deeper

Something that you could not tame

Something that would wake the sleeper

You say, you say

I call out in my sleep

(ahahahaha)

I can't reach you and it's killing me

(ahahahaha)

I call out in my sleep

(ahahahaha)

I can't reach you and it's killing me

(ahahahaha)

Call out, I can't reach you

(ahahahaha)

Calling out, reaching out

(ahahahaha)