The Script, Dead Man Walking

I hear the angels talking talking talking Now I'm a dead man walking walking walking I hear the angels talking talking talking Now I'm a dead man /2x

I see you standing there but you're already gone I'm holding your hand but you're barely holding on I'm kissing your lips but it just don't feel the same Am I dead there now, left living with the blame Oh I hear the angels talking talking talking Now I'm a dead man walking walking walking

Already broken, already gone
Already know you're moving on
I'm a breathing, talking
Dead man, walking
Already see it, in your face
Already someone, in my place
I'm a breathing, talking
Dead man, walking

I hear the angels talking talking talking Now I'm a dead man walking walking walking I hear the angels talking talking talking Now I'm a dead man

We're in the same room just one million miles away With all these books around but we ain't go two words to say Am I a dead man now, left living with the shame? I'm...

Already broken, already gone
Already know you're moving on
I'm a breathing, talking
Dead man, walking
Already see it, in your face
Already someone, in my place
I'm a breathing, talking
Dead man, walking

I'm a breathing, talking Dead man, walking

I hear the angels talking talking talking Now I'm a dead man walking walking walking I hear the angels talking talking talking Now I'm a dead man

Already broken, already gone
Already know you're moving on
I'm a breathing, talking
Dead man, walking
Already see it, in your face
Already someone, in my place
I'm a breathing, talking
Dead man, walking