

Come Alive

The Jezabels

gather round, all you young, heed my warning,
when you're young, and you're lovely, there are voices,
what pull down, like somebody, inside us
but not yours and mine, in her likeness
i come alive,
i come alive
i come alive i come alive,
this whole week,
since you arrived
they seek the shade you can only get from the holes in her body
that's the allure of the smoke and the stars and the call to the oven
and all the women who've fallen before are tipping the scales
but somehow the allure of the smoke and the stars can no longer pull me i come alive
i come alive
i come alive
i come alive
into you
to feel love
allow myself more than those others were allowed
in my eyes
in my eyes
that suicide and if you say when every trouble you can relate to is

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>