

## Conscious

## BROODS

When I come alive, such a pretty light  
I can be beautiful, I can be right  
I can hold my own when I feel at home  
I can be tender, I can be kind

When I'm on my feet, I can take the heat  
But when I get low I prefer the cold  
I can be a hard light to ignite  
All my nightmares feel like real life

Wait for the explosion  
Only to anticipate  
Running in slow motion  
I can never get away  
Sweet paralysation  
No one here to keep me safe  
Hyperventilation  
I'm about to go insane

Wake me up and keep me conscious

When I come alive, such a pretty light  
I can be beautiful, I can be right  
I can be the words, everything that hurts  
All the things that keep you up in the night

Everything I fear, always meets me here  
In the early hours dancing with my doubts  
I can be a hard light to ignite  
All my nightmares feel like real life

Wait for the explosion  
Only to anticipate  
Running in slow motion  
I can never get away  
Sweet paralysation  
No one here to keep me safe  
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Wake me up and keep me conscious  
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Keep me conscious  
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