

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

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Only to anticipate
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