```
Yeah, so, um... wait a second
Sold your liver but you're still feeling the red
Sold my feelings now I'm hanging by a thread
Bad
And it's screamin' its way through my windows
And it's slithering under my door
And it's in my peripheral vision
And it's pourin' up under my floor
And it's whispering into my eardrums
And it's telling me that I want more
But I'm coming alive
I'm happening now
And that eureka moment hits you like a cop car
And you wake up just head and shoulders in a glass jar
You clear your throat you raise your eyebrow but you don't say
There's something wrong but it's okay if we're still getting paid
Yeah you're ravenous you're chomping at the bit
Just a cog next to a cog next to a pit
I would burn to break away and rest my ears
No more ladder no more solace in arrears
And it's screamin' its way through my windows
And it's slithering under my door
And it's in my peripheral vision
And it's pourin' up under my floor
And it's whispering into my eardrums
And it's telling me that I want more
But I'm coming alive
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And that eureka moment hits you like a cop car
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You clear your throat you raise your eyebrow but you don't say

There's something wrong but it's okay if we're still getting paid

But I'm coming alive
I'm happening now
I'm coming alive
I'm happening now

I'm coming alive
I'm happening now
I'm coming alive
I'm happening now

And that eureka moment hits you like a cop car And you wake up just head and shoulders in a glass jar You clear your throat you raise your eyebrow but you don't say There's something wrong but it's okay if we're still getting paid

But I'm coming alive Cough cough