

I Am Alive

L.A. Guns

Welcome to the American dream
Your nightmare realized
Things ain't always quite what they seem
Your worst fears come to life

My eyes are bleeding again
Have been and will since I don't know when
The pain tells me I'm alive
I'm in control and I will survive
The pain tells me I'm alive
I am alive

Welcome to the new devil's church
City streets and alleyways
Seems to me he's found a new perch
In the place where your child plays

My hands are bleeding again
Have been and will since I don't know when
The pain tells me I'm alive
I'm in control and I will survive
The pain tells me I'm alive
I am alive

Trapped within these four walls
Locked inside your mind
Turning reason into treason
Confronted and confined
Your candle slowly fading
Turning light and life to dust
For memory and things to be are false
Without true trust

Your needle isn't sharp enough
To puncture through my vein
Your false Gods aren't real enough
To even scratch my soul
You think you're clutching diamonds
When all you really have is coal

My feet are bleeding again
Have been and will since I don't know when
The pain tells me I'm alive
I'm in control and I will survive
The pain tells me I'm alive
I am alive