

## Still Alive

### Nocturnal Rites

Like a thunder storm it's breaking out  
Won't take another blow, and,  
I'll let you know  
I'll never kneel or falter  
'cause you are not the only  
I'm not crawling back again

I'm still alive  
Though I'm old, trite and weary  
And I know I'm alive enough  
To stand my ground  
So there is nothing to revive -  
I'm still alive

I tried to wash away those filthy lies  
Betrayed and lead astray,  
I just walked away  
In my darkest hour  
I still hear you breathing  
Well, you won't get the best of me

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