

Resurrect

Self

I see a man
And he's waiting
By the pay phone
To make his call to a girl
Only know this cause I asked him
Is she alone
Is she happy
Is she overseas doing business
He didn't care
He doesn't know her
He was randomly calling over
Asking if she's alive
I mean really alive

I have a friend who's a poet and an artist
He spends his time writing songs, reading books
No need for the rat race
He doesn't care about his hair
Just his woman no need for a headache
We'll have a laugh, have a smoke
Discuss his marketability as the last great hope
I say man he's alive
He's alive

You don't know how much time you have left here, so spend it
You don't know how much time you have left here, so spend it
(come alive)
You don't know how much time you have left here
Come alive
Come alive
Wherever, whoever you are
Come alive