Kirsty McGee, Fresh Water

fresh water, cool on my skin lay me down, wash me clean wash all memory of sin take these arms, fold me in

fire, fire, i won't fight all i can see is your blistering light for my sins i burn tonight the body burns quickly but the soul stays alight

the body knows nothing till the soul cries out the soul knows nothing till the body burns

what you see is only one half the other lies rusting in a box of nails sweet sin leads to a silvery light the soul knows nothing till the body burns

the body knows nothing till the soul cries out he soul knows nothing till the body burns

fresh water, cool on the skin can't get no rest from the state that i'm in take me down, wash me clean wash all memory of sin

stars in the heavens look down on me gods and you angels what do you see a body that burns in a salt-black sea that body would be empty if it wasn't for me...

the body knows nothing till the soul cries out the soul knows nothing till the body burns

fresh water, cool and clean carry me down to the bottom of the sea won't you quench this fire that's burning me the soul feels nothing till the body swims free

fresh water, my desire carry me down, my mouth full of fire won't you take me down to your endless sea the body knows nothing till the soul swims free

the body knows nothing till the soul cries out the soul knows nothing till the body burns

the body knows nothing till the soul cries out the soul knows nothing till the body burns