Michelle Shocked, Fever Breaks

Try and forget it and yet it keeps you awake Live to regret it when the fever breaks Lighting up a cigarette even the slow hand shakes But it's a cold sweat when the fever breaks

If there is no light, if there's no end in sight Well then this just might not be a tunnel If it were up to me, I would not make that mistake But histories repeat and then the fever breaks

I know what it's like to feel fear
There has been so much confusion
The point is never clear, but I will make it without illusion
Call it an intrusion, if you will, if that's what it takes
But it's the Sound of Mind as the fever breaks

It's all parlor talk at the dead man's wake Bring out the winding sheets as the fever breaks

A slow and painful death ends faster than the eye can see Taking your last breath feels like Eternity Catching a cool breeze across a late summer lake Feel the chill of autumn as the fever breaks