

Dirty Vegas, Alive

Through these eyes I see
There's a place for me
And life is full of questions
That keep me alive

Through these veins I feel
A certain kind of thrill
And I'm flying in all directions
And that keeps me alive

Would you sell the story
Drown in all the glory
That surrounds you
Surrounds you!

Won't you shelter me
Keep me company
As I'm searching for protection
To keep me alive

With these hands I feel
A certain kind of thrill
And I have in my possession
What keeps me alive

Secrets I have found
It turns my head around
And that keeps me alive

It's what keeps me alive
It's what keeps me alive
And I'm flying in all directions
It's what keeps me alive