

# Jucifer, Little Fever

I've been holding on so long  
and the feelings almost gone  
I've been burning in the snow  
I can feel the fuses go  
I've been holed up in the frost  
breathing in my own exhaust  
I've got movies in my head  
making loops of words we said

I've been holding on  
and I'm almost gone  
like the broken swan  
I've been holding on

I've been freezing here for days  
and I'm locked up in a maze  
I've got strangers in my head  
and my sleep is warm and red  
I've been holed up in the frost  
breathing my own exhaust  
I've been burning in the snow  
I can feel the fuses go

I've been holding on  
and I can't go on  
just a broken swan  
and I'm almost gone

I've been holding on so long  
I've been holding on so long  
I've been holding on so long  
I've been holding on so long