

Michal, Alive

This world will end today
But the dead, and I don't care
I'll be laughing loud
Simply to be there

To live in your hands
Isn't to live at all
You made me, you made me small
Hey, hey, hey

I'm alive
Here in my fish bowl
I'm alive
Tied to this brick
I'm alive with my enemies
Thank God for the air in my lungs

The sun may climb the hill
But it cannot break the doom
Despite the common will (the common will)
Your spite ensures I'm doomed (I'm doomed)

I search for the sea
With dogs chasing me
Drunk on the perfume of me
Hey, hey, hey

I'm alive
Here in this fish bowl
I'm alive
Tied to this brick
I'm alive with my enemies
Thank God for the air in my lungs

I'm alive
In my red velvet tomb
I'm alive
In my empty little room
I'm alive
In my cancelled dreams
Thank God for the air in my lungs

Here comes that devil!
I know him so well
He makes the last note of music dispel
Covers the children in red bloody blossoms
But I'll never drink from that wine

I'm alive
Here in this fish bowl
I'm alive
Tied to this brick
I'm alive with my enemies
Thank God for the air in my lungs

Oh, oh, oh
I'm alive
In my red velvet tomb
I'm alive
In my empty little room
I'm alive in my cancelled dreams
Thank God for the air in my lungs

I'm alive

I'm alive
I'm alive
Thank God for the air in my lungs
Thank God for the air in my lungs

(I'm alive) Amen!
I'm alive