

Lit Me Up

Brand New

This tape recounts a dream which occurred close to the termination of approximately 400 hours of intensive, individual therapy. Now, the patient recounts her dream I had this dream earlier this morning and I wrote it down. The dream is that I'm in some sort of a... and I'm in a hotel I'm at... I'm like at a convention or something. And I feel sort of almost like there's too much going on. There are all different kinds of meetings going on. Stuff on experimental psych and therapy, chemical aspects. All of it But, I'm... while I don't mind having all this going on inside of me. It's sort of... I think I'm going to be relived when it's over. When I can sort of settle back down It's where you live, but you don't know how it's been

If we're just dust, then it doesn't matter who you kill

Don't cut me up and tell me that it's ok

Just turn it off 'cause I don't care anyway It lit me up

It lit me up

It lit me up

It lit me up Something's stirring in a deep Atlantic trench

Doesn't forget the thousand years before it slipped

It's the beast, it's my heart, it's so brave

Dive down into its unit in its head

It lit me up

It lit me up

It lit me up

It lit me up It lit me up like a torch on a pitch black night

Like an ember in the needles of a dried up pine

Lit me up and I burn from the inside out

Yeah, I burn like a witch in a Puritan town

It lit me

It lit me When I grow up I want to be a heretic

I want to climb over the wall 'cause I'm not on the list

I want to put my hands to work until the work's done

I want to open up my heart like the ocean It lit me up

It lit me up

It lit me up

It lit me up

It lit me up like a rag soaked in gasoline

In the neck of the bottle breaking right at my feet

It lit me up and I burned from the inside out

Yeah, I burned like a witch in a Puritan town

It lit me

It was a good dream

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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