

# Mary Come Alive

[Marissa Nadler](#)

Mama, I have nothing but cobwebs  
And dust in the lock  
Blood runs thick in the veins  
But I live like a fish in the water again  
She says soft to a fault  
She believes the hardest things of all  
To love never did exist at all  
Aw, aw, aw, aw  
She lives in a dark cloud of little hells  
When she meant something to somebody else  
But now it's dark and cobwebs and rose petals  
Defy her into the well  
To go back to the days of color  
Into the well  
To go back to the days of color

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