Conscious

Broods

When I come alive, such a pretty light
I can be beautiful, I can be right
I can hold my own when I feel at home
I can be tender, I can be kindWhen I'm on my feet, I can take the heat
But when I get low I prefer the cold
I can be a hard light to ignite
All my nightmares feel like real lifeWait for the explosion
Only to anticipate
Running in slow motion
I can never get away
Sweet paralysation
No one here to keep me safe
Hyperventilation
I'm about to go insaneWake me up and keep me consciousWhen I come alive, such a pretty light
I can be beautiful, I can be right
I can be the words, everything that hurts
All the things that keep you up in the nightEverything I fear, always meets me here
In the early hours dancing with my doubts
I can be a hard light to ignite
All my nightmares feel like real lifeWait for the explosion
Only to anticipate
Running in slow motion
I can never get away
Sweet paralysation
No one here to keep me safe
Hyperventilation
I'm about to go insaneWake me up and keep me conscious
Wake me up and keep me conscious
Wake me up and keep me conscious
Wake me up and keep me conscious
Wake me up and keep meKeep me consciousWake me up and keep me conscious
Wake me up and keep me conscious
Wake me up and keep me conscious
Wake me up and keep me consciousWake me up and keep me conscious

Songwriters
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