

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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