

# Bring Me To Life (feat. Dom Marcel)

## Ruslan

You're something like a summer breeze  
Moving through the eucalyptus trees  
The taste of Holiness like, like  
Like Heaven's honeycomb drop up on my tongue yeah  
I need to speak my peace  
I need to speak my due  
I need to beat the beast  
I need to tame the bull  
I stood in line for swine  
And I still cast my pearls  
I used to go to church for girls  
And realized the hurtful world was even there  
And know I can't escape it but you everywhere  
And now I know I'm not alone  
My wife is here, my niece is here  
My sister's here, they're tryna go  
I'm running late, my stomach folds  
I curl up, I'm tryna hurl  
I stuck it up  
It's funny cause I still go to church for girls  
Grateful for my wife's patience  
I could go from over-working  
To living life on vacation  
I tend to be extreme  
She sees and gives me balance  
I seem to find the challenge  
With turning off these cameras and these screens  
Far from perfect but I still believe  
That God is who he says he is  
And I am just a seed like my son  
Interruptions well received when they come  
Ain't rich, ain't perfect  
But I'm glad what we've become  
Yeah  
Yeah you bring me to life  
When you show me the light  
Yeah you bring me to life  
When you show me the light  
There's nothing sweeter than you  
We're starting to have these talks

More frequent than just in song  
I'm thinking it won't be long  
I'm living out what you taught  
That El Shaddai, Adonai

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>