

# Fever To the Form

[Nick Mulvey](#)

So whether music or madness  
Live by one of the two  
By one of the two

Go on, fill your heart up with gladness  
Not a moment too soon  
Not a moment too soon

Should we ration the reasons  
To the charts that ignore  
Of this I've never been sure

So i will follow the feeling  
And sing fever to the form  
Oh my fever to the form

Fever to the form  
Fever to the form

Cos' the very thing you're afraid, afraid of  
It keeps you clean but unclear  
Clean but unclear

Is the dirt that you're made, you're made of  
And that's nothing to fear  
No, its nothing my dear

How did i know what you're thinking  
Maybe i thought it before

Maybe that's why I'm at your window  
Hear me at your door  
Singing give me some more

Oh fever to the form  
Won't you hear me at your door  
Singing give me some more

Cos' you were never empty  
And we've been here before

Yes, we've been here before

But now there's always plenty

Yet still we ask for more

Singing fever to the form

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Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>