

# Fever To The Form

[Nick Mulvey](#)

So whether music or madness  
We live by one of the two  
By one of the two  
So go on, fill your heart up with gladness  
Not a moment too soon  
Not a moment too soonShould we ration the reasons  
To the child to 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 formCause 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, it's nothing my dearBut how do 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 moreOh fever to the form  
Won't you hear me at your door  
Singing give me some more  
Cause 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

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

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