

# Rock of Lazarus

Asaf Avidan

The day is short, the night is long, your heart is ravenous  
They say a heart that eats alone, it chokes, it's dangerous  
But I have lost my appetite, it proved superfluous  
My blood, it bled the deepest red and then it turned to rust

Life is short and death is long my thoughts are nebulous  
It seems I'm lost inside myself, well that makes two of us  
I wish I had the words to say, but words are treacherous  
My guts were stilled my, my ego stilled, but it was Lazarus

Wake up! Rock of Lazarus  
Wake and turn to heart  
Beat with all the blood and dirt  
From the start

HOWL  
Old hearts rise again  
HOWL  
Old hearts rise again  
HOWL  
Old hearts rise again  
HOWL  
Old hearts rise again  
Cry till you dry  
And you die  
And they'll drag you again into light

Your dreams are big your feet are small, the union perilous  
You'll walk alone I'm not your ride onto the precipice  
I'm occupied in finding shape, I'm not your therapist  
My blood has bled, just blow my head, it will be courteous  
My heart is small your eyes are big, look how they stare at us  
You're still a cub, but I am old - I'm not anomalous  
I will grow then I'll grow more then I will turn to dust  
But yet my heart beats like the start for it is Lazarus

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From the start  
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