

Humanized

Boy George

You got soul
You got style
Here in the moment
Are you living your best life?
On your fingers
On your toes
The drink are free but you're
Paying for everyone

With your lie
Getting humanized
With your lie
Getting humanized

On my iris' confession
Fireworks in streets
Someone shouting at me is nothing new
I grew up in this storm
I was born in your arms
Your fractured arms

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You got style
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Are you living your best life?
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With your lie
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On my iris' confession
Fireworks in streets as hell
Someone shouting at me is nothing new
I was born in your arms
I was born in your tree
I was born to

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