

## Genevieve

LostAlone

So cold fever your enlightened fever can you light my way?  
A mirage but with skin and bone illusive but a time bomb  
Frightened feelings better than no feelings at all  
Illusion is a treatment for empty horrid thoughts  
Now its all here to shape got to live for today  
And try to understand just who we are  
I want to be in the first century and I'll live my life as Genevieve  
No sympathy for python never took some good advice  
Share your touch and you shall touch the stars  
Do good deeds and you can raise the curtain  
Do good deeds and you could really raise your life  
The future is a creature unknown  
Now its all here to breathe and I like how it feels  
I try to understand just who we are  
I want to be in the first century and I'll live my life as Genevieve