

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