

What I'd give  
To be otherwise  
What I am  
It's only just to live  
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To be otherwise  
What I am  
It's only just to live

Step, step into my place an unfamiliar face  
And in that moment I am taken away  
Tremors start to engage  
Now my pupils dilate  
This sympathetic pulsing, heaving  
Giving into this  
Not the type to resist  
Can you feel me needing? Wanting?  
(Needing), Wanting

What I'd give  
To be otherwise  
What I am  
It's only just to live

Place your hands on me  
Consume my everything  
It's better off that I free this frenzy  
Don't keep the strange within  
I know it's not the same  
I just can't live without passion burning bright

Yeah! Get up!  
Slave to the rhythm and I can't stop  
Yeah! Get up!  
Yeah! Get up!  
Slave to the rhythm and I can't stop  
Yeah! C'mon get up!

As I sat there at 167  
So unaware of what was to come (What was to come)  
In this moment all purpose is fleeting  
If I've got something to believe in  
You got something to believe in

Place your hands on me  
Consume my everything  
It's better off that I free this frenzy  
Don't keep the strange within  
I know it's not the same  
I just can't live without passion burning bri-I-I-ight