

Got This Feeling

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Stealing all the broken dreams
Find a piece of me
That's never seen the dark
I levitate my body
Salt, seeping through my pores
That meet these crimson lights

Wake up, please, conscience
Don't fail me now
The morning gets darker
With these strangers in my house

Got this feeling
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Momentary ecstasy
Cuts through the misery
Water down my soul
Cleanse me in the ocean please
Watch the skin relief
I need to feel once more

Wake up, please, conscience
Don't fail me now
The morning gets darker
With these strangers in my house

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Separate emotion from those words
Separate my heart from making love
Separate emotion from those words
Separate my heart

Got this feeling
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