

Chapel Hill

Transviolet

I run through the cemetery
In the pouring rain
Feel it cold on my skin
And I'm grateful for the pain
Proving I'm alive
And although life's a fragile thing
I'm not dead yet
I'm not dead yet

Oooo...

I run through the cemetery
Outside Chapel Hill
Seems the storm has passed
And in the sun light I feel still
Made it out alive
And although life does as it will
I'm not dead yet
I'm not dead yet

Oooo...

And there's nowhere for me to run from this now
No, there's nowhere for me to run from this now
No, there's nowhere for me to run from this now
No, there's nowhere for me to run from this now

Oooo...