

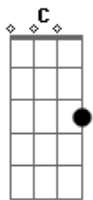
John Mark McMillan - Death In Reverse

Tom: C

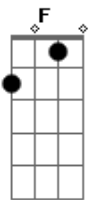
You descend upon me like a rolling stone
 Like black swan raging on for all that I know
 You know it unnerves me when I lose control
 And I'm, all out of options
 And I'm, out of my head
 Then I build my life around
 Someone who I thought that I was
 But it turns out
 All the things I do to feel young
 They only make me old
 But You raise me
 Like a baby
 Like a fiery Phoenix bird
 Oh, and You lift me up
 Like Lazarus
 You love me like death in reverse
 You unearth me like a vein of gold
 With the powers that drive up the flowers from the fold
 You cast me, uncursed, unearth my body and my soul
 Like fire from my ashes, like fire from my coals
 And I build my life around
 Someone who I thought that I was

But it turns out
 All the things I do to feel young
 They only make me old
 But You raise me
 Like a baby
 Like a fiery Phoenix bird
 Oh, and You lift me up
 Like Lazarus
 You love me like death
 You love me like death
 You love me like death in reverse
 And all my life I've been
 Fighting for a place I could thrive
 But it turns out
 All the things I do to survive
 They only make me old
 But You raise me
 Like a baby
 Like a fiery Phoenix bird
 Oh, and You lift me up
 Like Lazarus
 You love me like death
 You love me like death
 You love me like death in reverse

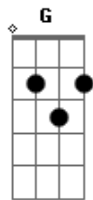
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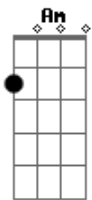
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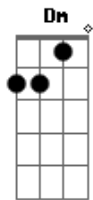
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