

# 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

## Acordes

