

Jucifer, Little Fever

I've been holding on so long
and the feelings almost gone
I've been burning in the snow
I can feel the fuses go
I've been holed up in the frost
breathing in my own exhaust
I've got movies in my head
making loops of words we said

I've been holding on
and I'm almost gone
like the broken swan
I've been holding on

I've been freezing here for days
and I'm locked up in a maze
I've got strangers in my head
and my sleep is warm and red
I've been holed up in the frost
breathing my own exhaust
I've been burning in the snow
I can feel the fuses go

I've been holding on
and I can't go on
just a broken swan
and I'm almost gone

I've been holding on so long
I've been holding on so long
I've been holding on so long
I've been holding on so long