

Carpacho

"Newborn"

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Bring back color in my blue skin
Put the breath back in my mouth

I knew it all
And then nothing

Kiss the tips of tired fingers
Kiss the years I threw away

I knew it all

(The blood will start to rush)
(The veins are 'bout to crush)

So alive
It's on the verge
So alive
About to burst
So alive
It's on the line
So alive

Tracing lines on blurry faces
Grace just streams from out your eyes

You know it all

(The blood will start to rush)
(The veins are 'bout to crush)
(The blood will start to rush)

So alive
It's on the verge
So alive
About to burst
So alive
It's on the line
So alive

