

Chairlift

"Stimela"

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Like a moth to a flame
Trouble keeps on finding me
I been hiding from my demons
Hope my prayers keep me breathing
Life is one big hypocrite
Like a knife against the skin
I'm held hostage in this skin
I gotta help the weak ones win
So I'm running
I am running
Save me with your powers
Shower me with your wisdom and truth
Save me with your powers
I'll give you the will of my body, I'll trade you
In the midnight hour, I wanna show you I'm willing and
I'm able
Save me with your powers
Shower me with your wisdom and truth
STIMELA.
I got blood on my hands
I stood by and watched YOU dance with the devil
I settled for bronze and gold
I sold out, I sold my soul
Only one place left to go
So I'm running
I am running
Save me with your powers
Shower me with your wisdom and truth
Save me with your powers
I'll give you the will of my body, I'll trade you
In the midnight hour, I wanna show you I'm willing and
I'm able
Save me with your powers
Shower me with your wisdom and truth

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