

The Program "Precious"

Visit "[Precious](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I strike a match and the heat will rise
Spark the flint upon the aerosol
Up with the heat
I lift from this place, I feel it
Lift the paper, turn the page
So if I get lost in this moment
It's for the sake of feeling alive
Kiss a world goodbye tonight
It ventilates me, infiltrates these body parts
I love this pain too much
Just hold on, sit back and watch
My bruises collect one by one
You call this a reason to live?
Seems like a reason to die
What if I fall in love tonight?
Feel something alive?
You are what shapes me
It's what I hold inside
That makes me who I am
You are the force which shapes me

Visit [The Program](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.