

Rock of Lazarus

Asaf Avidan

The day is short, the night is long, your heart is ravenous
They say a heart that eats alone, it chokes, it's dangerous
But I have lost my appetite, it proved superfluous
My blood, it bled the deepest red and then it turned to rust

Life is short and death is long my thoughts are nebulous
It seems I'm lost inside myself, well that makes two of us
I wish I had the words to say, but words are treacherous
My guts were stilled my, my ego stilled, but it was Lazarus

Wake up! Rock of Lazarus
Wake and turn to heart
Beat with all the blood and dirt
From the start

HOWL
Old hearts rise again
HOWL
Old hearts rise again
HOWL
Old hearts rise again
HOWL
Old hearts rise again
Cry till you dry
And you die
And they'll drag you again into light

Your dreams are big your feet are small, the union perilous
You'll walk alone I'm not your ride onto the precipice
I'm occupied in finding shape, I'm not your therapist
My blood has bled, just blow my head, it will be courteous
My heart is small your eyes are big, look how they stare at us
You're still a cub, but I am old - I'm not anomalous
I will grow then I'll grow more then I will turn to dust
But yet my heart beats like the start for it is Lazarus

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Beat with all the blood and dirt
From the start
From the start

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