

# Death in Reverse

John Mark McMillan

You descend upon me like a rolling stone  
Like black swan raging on for all that I know  
You know it unnerves me when I lose control  
And I'm, all out of options  
And I'm, out of my head

Then I build my life around  
Someone who I thought that I was  
But it turns out  
All the things I do to feel young  
They only make me old

But You raise me  
Like a baby  
Like a fiery Phoenix bird  
Oh, and You lift me up  
Like Lazarus  
You love me like death in reverse

You unearth me like a vein of gold  
With the powers that drive up the flowers from the fold  
You cast me, uncursed, unearth my body and my soul  
Like fire from my ashes, like fire from my coals

And I build my life around  
Someone who I thought that I was  
But it turns out  
All the things I do to feel young  
They only make me old

But You raise me  
Like a baby  
Like a fiery Phoenix bird  
Oh, and You lift me up  
Like Lazarus  
You love me like death  
You love me like death  
You love me like death in reverse

And all my life I've been  
Fighting for a place I could thrive  
But it turns out  
All the things I do to survive  
They only make me old

But You raise me  
Like a baby  
Like a fiery Phoenix bird  
Oh, and You lift me up  
Like Lazarus  
You love me like death  
You love me like death  
You love me like death in reverse