I was alive before I met youAnd I'm sure I'll live again But I'll be damned if I should let you Tell me how I'm gonna rise and when I was no stone before you bled me I held one thousand loves inside But now I'm cold since you have left me Without a pale cheek to hide behind I have cried myself to sleep Now I'd give my soul not to weep I have killed myself for love But now I've got my health to think of I called my psychic friend to help me How can I find the light within She said 'my girl let go what's empty Or you may never feel your soul again' I was alive before I met you And I'm sure I'll live again But I'll be damned if I should let you Tell me how I'm gonna rise and when