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## Electricity

Reference number pt0048

I can't really explain it,  
I haven't got the words.  
It's a feeling that you can't control.  
I suppose it's like forgetting,  
losing who you are  
and at the same time something makes you whole.

It's like that there's some music playing in your ear,  
and I'm list'ning and I'm list'ning  
and then I disappear.  
And then I feel a change like a fire deep inside.

Something bursting me wide open,  
impossible to hide.  
And suddenly I'm flying,  
flying like a bird, like electricity.  
Electricity sparks inside of me.  
And I'm free,  
I'm free.

It's a bit like being angry,  
it's a bit like being scared,  
confused and all mixed up and mad as hell.  
It's like when you've been crying  
and you're empty and you're full.  
I don't know what it is, it's hard to tell.

It's like that there's some music playing in your ear,  
but the music is impossible,  
impossible to hear.

But then I feel it move me  
like a burning deep inside.

Something bursting me wide open,  
impossible to hide.

And suddenly I'm flying,  
flying like a bird, like electricity.  
Electricity sparks inside of me.

And I'm free,  
I'm free.

Electricity.  
Sparks inside of me  
and I'm free,  
I'm free, oh,  
I'm free.