

## Breathe...

### Trouble

Look into the eyes of the human race  
seemingly suspended upon space  
twilight colored flakes of light  
reminding me which way is right  
now it's time to leave  
need air to breathe  
there's nothing left to say

Far away a voice begins to sing  
- down below the ocean  
listening but never hear anything  
it's not fine to dance and sing  
when bells of death do ring  
and they will ring

now it's time to leave  
need air to breathe  
there's nothing left to say

Take me down, take me down

Down below the ocean  
where I wanna be  
she may be  
Down below the ocean  
where I wanna be  
she may be

hand in hand together find the way  
to the sunrise of my mind  
goin`down  
below the ocean.