

When the walls come closer it's getting hard to breath,
it's getting hard to tell you how I feel.
This is a shrinking world. I expand my horizon.
The stronger the will, the deeper the fear.
When the walls come closer it's getting hard to breath,
it's getting hard to breath.
The stronger the will, the deeper the fear.
Should I say. Is it better to be here?

Go round in circles, feel all the feelings or end it wholeheart
edly.
Dive into the atmosphere, get feelings. You do it already etern
ally.

Walls come closer it's getting hard to breath,
it's getting hard to tell you how I feel.
It is better to be here?

You live the nightmare as if it were real.
You suffer and it won't affect me.
You populate the space already eternally.
Without delay you should be free.

Go round in circles, feel all the feelings or end it wholeheart
edly.
Dive into the atmosphere, get feelings. You do it already etern
ally.