

# Breath Within the Breath

Gungor

The world is full of liars full of cheats  
The rich hold down the poor beneath their feet  
I don't see that wickedness in me  
But maybe I'm just blind and cannot see  
Sometimes I get tired of being alive  
Embarrassed by the plight of humankind

I'm in my ivory tower righting songs  
In search of finding right in all that's wrong  
I thought I had the answers once before  
But found the devil lurking in that door  
I'm looking for that emptiness inside  
The breath within the breath, sight in the sight

How long will it be like this  
Will it be like this  
How long  
How long will it be like this  
Will it be like this  
How long

Imprisoned in the constructs of belief  
That I'm an individual with needs  
The soul inside is longing to be free  
To the all, all our destiny  
Sometimes I get tired of being alive  
But maybe that's okay, part of the fight

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