

# Atmosphere

Invent, Animate

Open your ears, my friends  
This sound is all too real  
Open your minds, my friends  
Only the sky is secure

See now what we missed before?  
We weren't blind, just stubborn  
Our minds grasp so little  
Yet hold on to so much

Take down your barricade  
This is all too real and it's much too late  
Let go of everything  
This is your last chance to escape

I am the atmosphere  
Gravity surrounds me  
You are the ground beneath  
Tragedy; deceiving

When will we understand?  
We never really were aware  
Our surroundings were the sign  
And now we're out of time  
Sound the sirens  
Disaster strikes when we least expect it  
This world is not ours  
(This world is not ours)

This is not our home  
We are all alone  
This world is not our  
Home

So take me to this place  
Where I can find my peace  
Because there's nothing for me here  
No, there's nothing for me here  
I want to find my place  
Where peace finds me  
There's nothing for me here  
There's nothing for me here

Asphyxiation  
Asphyxiation