

# When the City Breathes

Mesh

You're just like a lens for all of it  
You can make sense of all those lights  
You can move street to doorway  
Sucking on the air of all those nights

Feel the drums and the bass as they tear down the walls  
Hear the screams of the crowd as they take to the floor  
See the role of the dice as he loses it all  
Who could dream of anything more?

When the city breathes, you just can't leave  
It's got you deep beneath it's skin  
When the city calls, the downbeat stalls  
You don't care who or where you've been

All the pretty things  
The drunken scenes  
The I.D. teens  
The drama queens  
The should've beens  
The ways and means  
It's everything you thought it would be.

Crashing through a wall of drum beats  
Pushing back the dawn with all of your might  
Winding up the crowd from your seat  
Nothing you can do to kill this night

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