

Smog

OmenXIII

See the days feel lonely and the nights are cold to me
Let me take a break from this city
I can't breathe here, I can't see here
Let the wind blow so it can clear the smog
Looking up at the stars, so far away
I wonder what it means to be alive today
I wonder if it really means anything
I don't think it makes a difference anyway
I know that I make a difference every day
I don't know what it's worth but I can feel the change
Everyone around me either goes or stays
To me that really makes no difference anyways

Sometimes even I just want to run away
Sometimes even I just want to run away
Sometimes even I just want to run away
Sometimes even I just want to run away