

# 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  
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