

Breathe

Sleeper

Everything is quite
Everything is cruel
God you never noticed me
Or anything at all
But I breathe
All of us are broken
All of us are stained
All of us are taken down
Bought and thrown away
Can I breathe?
Can I breathe at all
Who are we tonight?
Breathe at all
Ooh you maybe right
Everything is crazy
Everything is still
God you never noticed me
Or anything at all
But I breathe
Can I breathe?
All the days are drawn
On tracing paper drift
Away away they fall
Breathe at all
Ooh you maybe right
Everything is quite
Everything is cruel