

Oxygen

Smoke or Fire

This was supposed to be a place where we all felt safe
Everyone is looking around to see what the others have
Outside the world is breaking and soon it will be in our hands
We cover up our eyes and fill them with distractions so we don't
have to see
Miseducate our minds and fill them with distractions so we don't
have to think
Is anyone willing to change to make this a better place?
Is everyone feeling cheated? Then say something, sing with me.

One more beat of my heart brings blood to my brain
Blood to my brain carries oxygen, oxygen fuels my memory
Is this what you mean by breathe?
Is this what you mean when you say to remember the times we've
had
When all this is said and done, there's no looking back
Sometimes you have to close your eyes to see
We're here with the curve of the Earth in every direction
So just let go.