

Air

Vex Red

We've been sleepwalking through days and I can't seem to wake u
p

The beauty in farewell is yours alone to move in circles

Summon all your soldiers, stand them in a line

Be born to the horizon

Air your grievance, we shut it down

Shed your conscience, we shut it down

All that we've ever loved

These places make me nervous

We are not giving up

These faces make me nervous

We've got air in our lungs

These faces make me nervous

Air your grievance, we shut it down

Shed your conscience, we shut it down

Summon all of your soldiers, stand them in a line

We're not afraid of what happens, not afraid to crack the spine

My thoughts were of you doing something or other

Thoughts of my father, thoughts of my mother

Deliver us now to an early grave

Chasing and chasing again and again

Air your grievance, we shut it down

Shed your conscience, we shut it down