Can you breathe, does it hurt

What's it like when you can see it coming when it takes all that you got

just to speak

Can you hear every word as the morning comes and is all transforming

Would it make the slightest difference if you could see

And you wanna get out of here
Cause you don't have the strength to stay
And lost and confused you leave with the atmosphere
It's all we can do, it's all we can do

It's the mark and the scar

It's this all consuming act of silence as we walk out to the ro om in a daze

It's the sound of the car and the way the road will make the mo st sense

If we'd ever just quite figure out what it's saying It's the back of the blade it's the dull but painful ache Can it hurt, can it save

Cause you wanna get out of here
And you don't have the strength to stay
And lost and confused you leave with the atmosphere
It's all we can do to live and to long for yesterday

And when it takes all we have left to breathe
And everything we have inside to speak
You can't find the nerve when all you want is to bleed
Can we say that we're safe