

Breathing

Itchy Poopzkid

Who can you count on and whose smile can you trust now
Ignorance is bliss, the dumb ones never miss anything at all
But I'm not jealous somehow, tonight I'm fine with me and so grateful to see

I breathe in and these walls keep crashing down
But they won't get me 'cause I learned how to set me free and:
I breathe in and my feet are losing ground
But I'll find the door 'cause I know what I'm fighting for

Rage and hate rotate while I put on my best shoes
I'd better tie them well- the floor is rough in hell
Let's unearth the truth and I refrain from laughter
I'd rather face the facts than to paper over the cracks

I breathe in and these walls keep crashing down
But they won't get me 'cause I learned how to set me free and:
I breathe in and my feet are losing ground
But I'll find the door 'cause I know what I'm fighting for

Don't forget to breathe out
There's something in the air that fills me with despair
But no need to pipe down
Inhale and sing along; I will get it done

I breathe in and these walls keep crashing down
But they won't get me 'cause I learned how to set me free and:
Breathing I breathe in and my feet are losing ground
But I'll find the door 'cause I know what I'm fighting for