

Where I Used To Breathe

Something With Numbers

Free falling
My feet have been swept right from beneath me
Knees crumble I lay face down on the street

Hear voices
And sounds that seem to echo near my face
Vision Is slowly being replaced

Did I feel
What I thought
It seemed so Impossible
Am I in heaven or in hell
Move slowly
Sit myself half up on a bright red rock near by
Fire burning

All around me where am I
Sweat Pouring down my brow and turns to steam before it drops
Burning boundaries

As far as I can see
Did I feel
What I thought
It seemed so Impossible

Am I in heaven or in hell
I'm dead and finally
I'm in heaven right where I should be