

## Breathe

### To Kill a King

When your needs outstrip your means  
And all the roads you cross seem somehow bleak  
In every corner a devil creeps  
And all your ventures though bold are never seen

Don't think of folding  
Wear my arms around your neck  
And we'll breathe...  
We'll breathe...

When your heart's not just heavy but torn  
Back is stooped carrying the weight of it all  
Your boss passed you over once again  
And the smiles we meet well they don't feel the same

Don't think of folding  
Wear my arms around your neck  
And we'll breathe...  
We'll breathe...

Don't think of folding  
Wear my arms around your neck  
And we'll breathe...  
We'll breathe...  
And we'll breathe...  
We'll breathe...