Air

<u>Mofro</u>

You wanted to be weightless, you didn't want to wait We are the sad, sad people, those scared, scared, scared Scared eyes, insane, unseen an island, inside, inside out minds Unbeing dead isn't being alive, what's wrong with the air? The red line when the sky ends, the pretty ugly lives Can't take your car to heaven, can't take God for a drive Unbeing dead isn't being alive, what's wrong with the air? What's wrong with the sky? What's wrong with your eyes? What's wrong with the air? What's wrong with the sky Around you, around you, around you? In mourning for the morning, you laughed yourself into the afternoon You thought was endless, you wanted to be weightless Unbeing dead isn't being alive, what's wrong with the air? What's wrong with the sky? What's wrong with your eyes? What's wrong with the air? What's wrong with the sky Around you, around you, around you Around you, around you, around you? You wanted to be weightless, you didn't want to wait You wanted to be weightless, you didn't want to wait You wanted to be brainless, you didn't want to think You wanted to be shameless, you didn't want to, want to

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