Atmosphere

Paul Adams

Once I had a halo
But then it caught on fire
Once I knew a good man
But he turned into a liar
Once I saw a blind man
Still looking for his eyes
Once I met a bastard
Who watched his father die
And now, I'll tell you how
I know them all
I'm looking down on the atmosphere
I'm took my number and I waited in line
I'm not frail from the exposure
I'm taking pictures with my mind
I'm looking down on the atmosphere
I'm took my number and I waited in line
I'm not frail from the exposure
I'm taking pictures with my mind
Once I met a leader
Born from genocide
Once I knew a preacher
To his faith, he said goodbye
And once I met a good girl
Who shows her face no more

It's hard to learn your lesson
When you become the whole world's whore
And now, I'll tell you how
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Looking down the atmosphere

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