

Atmosphere

Chris Taylor

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
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
I'm looking down the atmosphere
Looking down the atmosphere

I know them all
I know them all
And now, I'll tell you how
I know them all
Looking down on the atmosphere
Looking down the atmosphere
I took my number, I waited in line
I'm looking down on the atmosphere

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>