

# Atmosphere

## The Movers

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

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