

# Air

## Frente!

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?

What's wrong with the air? What's wrong with the air?

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 air? What's wrong with the air?

What's wrong with the air? 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? 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 air? What's wrong with the air?

What's wrong with the air? 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, 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>