

Atmosphere (Demo)

Shinedown

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 mama 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 grave, he said goodbye
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
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Songwriters

BATTAGLIA, ANTHONY C. / SMITH, BRENT / STEWART, BRADPublished by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

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