

## Finding a Light

Aereogramme

Maybe it's strange  
I've barely made a sound for twenty-four hours  
But what's to say  
When all that's inside is poison to everyone

But I know one day I'll find a new light  
And I will take the sickness and I'll bury it down  
Cause every moment, every second  
Should be precious, understand  
That I don't know how to live  
At all  
At all

Maybe I'll change  
Start a sick cult on mysterious islands  
Or run away  
And tell the whole world there's anger in all of us

But I know one day I'll find a new light  
And I will take this sickness and bury it down  
Cause every moment, every second  
Should be precious, understand  
That I don't know how to live  
No I don't know how to live  
But I don't know how to live  
But I don't know how to live  
Without you