

# Shape Of Light

## Airlock

What is it that makes you do  
Things that will bring harm to you  
What is it that fills your head  
And keeps you in your smoky bed

What is it that makes you lie  
To yourself you don't know why  
What is it that has the power  
To keep you coming back for more  
You're blinded eyes

What is it that makes you drink  
Destroys your mind so you can't think  
What is it that makes you take  
Another fix, there's no escape

What is it you sacrifice  
Your everything, your very life  
What is it that pulls you down  
And kicks you when you're on the ground  
You're running dry

Is there some place I can go  
Is there some place I can lie  
Take me under your wing  
I need to fill this space inside  
Made in a shape of light

Vocoder

What is it that ties your hands  
Trips you up and claims the land  
What is it that makes you laugh  
For a while, then all is dry

What is it that pushes you  
Closer to the edge, each time  
What is it that makes you pay  
You're giving everything away  
It's time to rise

Is there some place I can go  
Is there some place I can lie  
Take me under your wing  
I need to fill this space inside

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Is there some place I can lie  
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Vocoder

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