

## Out Of Body

## Art of Dying

Out of body  
High above ground  
I feel nothing  
Is there a way

Will I bend or will I break  
There's no way down until I'm broken  
Pain I feel is no mistake  
So much hangs on me unspoken  
Hard to say I will find a way to turn this back around

Out of body  
High above ground  
I feel nothing  
Is there a way to bring me down

Out of body  
High above ground  
I feel nothing  
Is there a way to bring me down

Is this a dream  
Or am I awake  
Either way it hurts to swallow  
Everything that I can take  
I'm so full, why am I hollow  
Hard to say I will find a way to turn this back around

Out of body  
High above ground  
I feel nothing  
Is there a way to bring me down

Out of body  
High above ground  
I feel nothing  
Is there a way to bring me down  
down  
down  
down  
down

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High above ground  
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