

## They're Here

EMF

(Beautiful exists, simply for its own sake)  
I'm breathing with a sinking earth  
Gasping for breath feeling hurt  
Showing my rage as I turn the pages  
Reading the words and between the spaces

Could it be, could it only be  
The love we've lost was all we got  
Tell me the earth turns for the worst  
I'll tell your words are blind and cursed  
I'm waiting for the world to change

Turn around, change the way  
We breed ignoration of beauty and creation  
A non stop battle with life in the saddle  
Could it be, could it only be  
The things that have been left to bleed

Tell me now with all honesty  
This precious world of yours is free  
And if you see me staring  
You know that I'm not here  
I'm searching for reasons to overcome the fear

They're here, they're here, around me  
He stands, he stands, beside me  
Could it be could it only be  
Competing with the loud demands  
See the sights and hear the sounds

Of desperation of war and creation  
The earth must cost and now we're faking  
Could it be, could it only be  
Chances slip through our fingertips  
Tell me the earth turns for the worse  
I'll tell your words are not the first