

## Low Is A Height

Great Northern

Drink to the sun  
We write to millions  
You kill everyone  
Around you  
Save yourself from...  
From the ground you break  
And the lives you take

I lock the door  
Spinning the dust...  
In a room  
Still like the sun around you  
Don't like the space of  
All our space of  
And you're just become a word...