

## Lung Capacity

I Am Empire

Just between you and me  
The curtain will draw  
And love will drown in a water-filled box  
So tragic, they all say "no"  
Oh no hear we go.  
Choking up a message in a bottle  
We are searching for an endless meaning still we try

Save me grace fill my lungs with air I'm the one to blame  
But still you saved me from everything I hate

While we stare at the stage  
Scholars preach then the poor man pays  
The mate, impossible to breach  
Go right back to the start  
Run away, they are watching every move you make  
It's so perfect, perfect, how we try to escape

Lost in love I failed to remember you.  
Your the only one who would ever give me a second chance