If I could breathe, I'd be free
And I'd get high, I'd turn water to wine
If I could be, I'd breathe free at last
And I'd get high, I'd get so high
I'd get so high if I could breathe

Factors of nine, reduced over time Chasing them primes, and counting rhymes Facing the east, bread without yeast Blind faith in the priests, and fear of some beast

Breaking of bread, eating the dead Bowing my head, Gold out of Lead Wearing the veil, seeking the grail Wall where you wail, and musical scales

Candles are burned, incantations are learned Ashes in urns, and prophets return Adam and Eve, three days to grieve Stoned if you don't believe, only fuck to conceive

But it's so hard to sign my own surrender So hard to do what I've intended So hard to leave what I've defended So hard to separate what's blended

So hard to sign my own surrender
So hard to do what I've intended
So hard to leave what I've defended
So hard to separate what's blended

If I could breathe, I'd be free
And I'd get high, I'd turn water to wine
If I could be, I'd breathe free at last
And I'd get high, I'd get so high
I'd get so high
If I could breathe, I'd be free
And I'd get high, I'd turn water to wine

If I could be, I'd breathe free at last And I'd get high, I'd get so high I'd get so high, if I could breathe

Five sided stars, buried or burnt to a char Fashion is law, and nailing trinkets to doors One hundred and eight, commanded to procreate Fasting for forty days, and death if you desecrate

Two Thousand and Twelve, ringing bells
Nine circles of hell, division by three
And seven, you see
Repeat, repeat after me, repetition is key
Repeat after me, repetition...

It's so hard to sign my own surrender So hard to do what I've intended So hard to leave what I've defended So hard to separate what's blended

So hard to sign my own surrender So hard to do what I've intended So hard to leave what I've defended So hard to separate what's blended

If I could breathe, I'd be free
And I'd get high, I'd get so high
I'd get so high
If I could breathe, I'd be free
And I'd get high, I'd turn water to wine
If I could be, I'd breathe free at last
And I'd get high, I'd get so high
I'd get so high
If I could breathe, I'd be free
And I'd get high, I'd turn water to wine
If I could be, I'd breathe free at last
And I'd get high, I'd get so high
I'd get so high I'd get so high
I'd get so high if I could breathe