## **Catch Your Breath**

We walked along the barren beach, I saw the trash but not the glass broken at my feet. Cut myself once again, gotta stop count to ten, and relax. Take a breath, breath in deep. Taste the smog, feel heat. I gotta get out... of this place Yeah, Yeah, Yeah. All the trash, broken glass, dirty air, no one cares, Help me out 'cause I think I'm choking! People choose what to do, Sippin' booze, sniffin' glue! Catch Your Breath! While you still have a chance! Self preservation's what it's all about. Suffocation kills without a doubt. It's a problem, people just can't stop Wastin', trashin', usin' what we got. We're next in line and you can bet, When you grow old , put you in homes. A slow and lonely death, You won't forget the mess you left. Another unpaid debt and now you're choking. And now sometimes I tell myself I'm just alive and I'll get by, without any help! So I say why should I give a care about this world, And the mess that we leave? Well in a month or a year maybe I'll have some kids, And they'll need to breath! All the trash, broken glass, dirty air, no one cares, Help me out 'cause I think I'm choking! People choose what to do, With the blues, sniffin' glue! Catch Your Breath! While you still have a chance. Self preservation's what it's all about. Suffocation kills without a doubt.