

## Oxygen

## Smoke or Fire

This was supposed to be a place where we all felt safe  
Everyone is looking around to see what the others have  
Outside the world is breaking and soon it will be in our hands  
We cover up our eyes and fill them with distractions so we don't  
have to see  
Miseducate our minds and fill them with distractions so we don't  
have to think  
Is anyone willing to change to make this a better place?  
Is everyone feeling cheated? Then say something, sing with me.

One more beat of my heart brings blood to my brain  
Blood to my brain carries oxygen, oxygen fuels my memory  
Is this what you mean by breathe?  
Is this what you mean when you say to remember the times we've  
had  
When all this is said and done, there's no looking back  
Sometimes you have to close your eyes to see  
We're here with the curve of the Earth in every direction  
So just let go.