Front Of

Stop breathing I'm trying to get some sleep Stop breathing allow me to repeat Keep breathing I guess it would disturb Keep breathing the road is getting long

Maybe I will find you in another place Maybe I will find you with somebody else

Keep breathing life is hard to play Keep breathing we haven't find the way Stop breathing this game it makes no sense Stop breathing

Maybe I will find you in another place Maybe I will find you with somebody else

The things that they said us The things that we run off Though we try to move over After all that we saw

The stage is clear, the view is soft But it's so cold, warm enough The game is set, and too much players again, And here we are, in front of them again

Keep breathing, I'm glad to see you back Keep breathing I thought we would give up Stop breathing their eyes will catch our soul Stop breathing their ears will break our mind Keep breathing and join the carrousel Stop breathing pretend a pantomine Keep breathing today we woke up blue Stop breathing perhaps we lay down dark Keep breathing I'm trying to get some sleep Stop breathing allow me to repeat Keep breathing and join the carrousel Stop breathing

And dark, and blue, and again

Maybe I will find you in another place Maybe I will find you with somebody else

Keep breathing I'm trying to get some sleep Stop breathing allow me to repeat Keep breathing this game it makes no sense Stop breathing

Maybe I will find you in another place Maybe I will find you with somebody else