

## Grasping Air

YOB

Entwine with despair like a lover  
Bleak obsession take its toll  
Burnt souls in the wake  
Embers at stake  
The cycle internal unfolds

Ancient wounds fester and bleed  
Empty food from which they feed  
Sustain the wealth sublimate  
The self  
Create the suffering we need

[Chorus:]  
Slow crawl  
Timeless call  
Watch it burn down burn down  
The egos fall  
Nothing lasts forever  
Grasping air  
Peace lives in the space where  
No one is there

Rigid dogma breeds disease born from needing to believe  
There is a reason for all this pain  
Fear of life creates the stain

[Chorus]

Darkness and light  
Shadows call  
Colors and sight  
Blind us all  
Each moment a brand new day  
Each life is all  
Don't believe your eyes