

Lung Capacity

I Am Empire

Just between you and me
The curtain will draw
And love will drown in a water-filled box
So tragic, they all say "no"
Oh no hear we go.
Choking up a message in a bottle
We are searching for an endless meaning still we try

Save me grace fill my lungs with air I'm the one to blame
But still you saved me from everything I hate

While we stare at the stage
Scholars preach then the poor man pays
The mate, impossible to breach
Go right back to the start
Run away, they are watching every move you make
It's so perfect, perfect, how we try to escape

Lost in love I failed to remember you.
Your the only one who would ever give me a second chance