## Hazmat Modine ''Breathe''

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Harness your heart and be still now Quiet that mind that will wander All sorts of dark alley Tragedy strikes your self esteem Confidently waiting for an ending To all of this

She opens her eyes Suddenly she cries Can we help her? Can we help her? And she replies

You know I fake it oh so well
That God himself can't tell
What I mean and why my words are less then parallel
With my feet you ask me what I need
And all I really need is to breathe
Ooh ooh

People they seem so interested Only if you get invested With all the aches and pains Doctor oh doctor please help her I fear she may not be breathing Blue lips and dull eyes That's her disquise

You know I fake it oh so well
That God himself can't tell
What I mean and why my words are less then parallel
With my feet you ask me what I need
And all I really need is to breathe
(Ahhhh ahhhhhhh ahhhhh ahhh)

Give some space to breathe
I need a little room to breathe
Give me some space to breathe
All I need is a little room to breathe
(Oooooo oo oo oo oooo oooo)
I fake it oh so well

That God can't tell

You know I fake it oh so well
That God himself can't tell
What I mean and why my words are less then parallel
With my feet you ask me what I need
And all I really need

Is to breathe... Let me breathe

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