

# Inhale Exhale

## "I Needed A Space Ship (Instead I Got Problems)"

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The chase is about to come to an end  
How does it feel to be awake at this time  
And not say a thing whenever you like

There's no telling what we'll do for ourselves  
Forget about the rest  
This is not what I had in mind  
I can't forget the feeling  
Things are not always what they seem  
This place confuses me

I am hard of hearing  
Your actions say enough to everyone  
Your simple ways have come to an end  
Right on, you messed with their freedom  
And he hates the cowards in charge

There's no telling what we'll do for ourselves  
Forget about the rest  
This is not what I had in mind  
I can't forget the feeling  
Things are not always what they seem  
This place confuses me

Still hard of hearing  
Your actions say enough to everyone

I need space, space, oh

Love me and fear me  
Do as I say and I will be your slave  
Love me and fear me  
Do as I say and I will be your slave

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