

The Dreams

"F.Y.B"

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She looks in the mirror,
And the seas are swell.
A loser nation makes her starve herself.
The house is on fire,
She threw dishes in the street.
Her body is a prison,
Standing on two feet.

[Chorus:]
So breathe again,
Your as beautiful as them.
So live again,
And your suffering will end.

She knows everyone in this hospital,
And every step moves closer to her fall.
The movie screens,
All the plays sinking in,
And every modle is a pioson.

[Chorus:]
So breathe again,
Your as beautiful as them.
So live again,
And your suffering will end.

Breathe again (your as beautiful as them)
Your hearts harder,(and your suffering will end)
(rainin)
To breathe.

[Chorus:]
So breathe again,
Your as beautiful as them.
So live again,
And your suffering will end.

Breathe again (your as beautiful as them)

