

Shihad "Stations"

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These stations are empty
So distant I just cant seem to touch them
Most of the time
You can find safety in the smooth clear surface

As cool as a breeze
As helpless as this vacant civilisation
And the air we breathe
In long, slow breaths
It got us picking up our power
We're free

Feeling free

Well I run out of eyes and I run out of hands
And I'm moving through spaces
I don't understand
But the last thing you feel
Before the end of your fall
Is the start of your new life

Show us how to feel
Gotta fear of flying
I been failing for years
And I'm sick of trying

Salvation's got a gun
No answers there for me
No sins left to pay
Let's blow this guilt away

Blow it away

As cool as a breeze
As helpless as this vacant civilisation
And the air we breathe
In long, slow breaths
It got us picking up, picking up our power
We're free

Feeling free

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