

Frente!, Air

you wanted to be weightless you didn't want to wait...

we are the sad sad people
those scared scared scared eyes
insane unseen on island
inside inside out minds

unbeing dead
isn't being alive
what's wrong with the air,
what's wrong with the air
what's wrong with the air,
what's wrong with the air?

the red line when the sky ends
the pretty ugly lives
can't take your car to heaven
can't take god for a drive

unbeing dead
isn't being alive
what's wrong with the air,
what's wrong with the air,
what's wrong with the air,
what's wrong with the air?
what's wrong with the air what's wrong with the sky
what's wrong with your eyes? what's wrong with the air
what's wrong with the sky?
around you, around you...

in mourning for the morning,
you laughed yourself into the afternoon
you thought was endless
you wanted to be weightless

unbeing dead
isn't being alive
what's wrong with the air,
what's wrong with the air,
what's wrong with the air,
what's wrong with the air?
what's wrong with the air what's wrong with the sky
what's wrong with your eyes? what's wrong with the air
what's wrong with the sky?

around you, around you...

you wanted to be weightless you didn't want to wait
you wanted to be weightless you didn't want to wait
you wanted to be brainless you didn't want to think
you wanted to be shameless you didn't want to want to