

Lake Of Tears, You Better Breathe While There's

It's a new kind of thing
and it comes with the morning
Some new kind of fuzz
You need some new kind of buzz

It's a new way to go
Something cold something low
Some new kind of zoom
Into an old kind of doom

It's the light of the morning still
that thing that keeps you from breathing
You better run to where there's night
to run from where there's light

You better breathe while there's still time

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and it comes with the morning
Some new kind of fuzz
You need some new kind of buzz

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You better run to where there's night
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You better breathe while there's still time