

# Air Traffic, Empty Space

There's A Void That I Can't Fill  
An Empty Space I Cant Replace  
With Anything At All  
The Lights Are All Burnt Out  
And Smoke Will Drive The Swimmers Down  
There's \*no\* One Left At All  
You've Done Enough  
He's Still Alive  
And He's Breathing On His Own  
I Owe You Everything I Have  
You've Done Enough  
He's Still Alive  
And He's Breathing On His Own  
And He's Breathing On His Own  
There's Chaos Everywhere  
And Panic Written In The Air  
And Everyone Must Breathe  
The Crushing Light Of Day  
The Pain Will Never Wash Away  
The Fear Will Never Leave  
You've Done Enough  
He's Still Alive  
And He's Breathing On His Own  
I Owe You Everything I Have  
You've Done Enough  
He's Still Alive  
And He's Breathing On His Own  
And He's Breathing On His Own  
God Save Our Souls  
How The Tables Have Turned  
Breathe  
One More Like This  
Could Be The End  
They Say They Told Us All Along  
But We Where Busy Getting Laid  
One More Like This  
Could Be The End  
And We've Known It All Along  
We've Known It All Along