Alexisonfire, It Was Fear Of Myself That Made Me

Spinning arms spread crushing the tops of mountains
With my hands
As I dive into the Pacific I flood the shore lines
I exhale causing the oceans endless waves
I emerge shaking the wreckage from my hair
With my hands

(I want to breath life into the dead sea)
As this rain forest fall beneath my knees
I want to breath life into the dead sea
I will play until the sky is black, breath in all the air, exhale and choke
The land with carbon, from where I stand I can see the curvature of the
Earth and I want to make it flat, I will play until the sky is black