

EMF, They're Here

(Beautiful exists, simply for its own sake)
I'm breathing with a sinking earth
Gasping for breath feeling hurt
Showing my rage as I turn the pages
Reading the words and between the spaces
Could it be, could it only be
The love we've lost was all we got
Tell me the earth turns for the worst
I'll tell your words are blind and cursed
I'm waiting for the world to change
Turn around, change the way
We breed ignorance of beauty and creation
A non stop battle with life in the saddle
Could it be, could it only be
The things that have been left to bleed
Tell me now with all honesty
This precious world of yours is free
And if you see me staring
You know that I'm not here
I'm searching for reasons to overcome the fear
They're here, they're here, around me
He stands, he stands, beside me
Could it be could it only be
Competing with the loud demands
See the sights and hear the sounds
Of desperation of war and creation
The earth must cost and now we're faking
Could it be, could it only be
Chances slip through our fingertips
Tell me the earth turns for the worse
I'll tell your words are not the first
repeat chorus