

# Twoface, In The Air

What's on their mind is in the air  
What is the past will reach the eye so clear  
What's behind these ambient walls  
I hear voices that embrace my fear

Who believes in a crowd that they can't see  
Who believes in the stories that they bring  
It drags the best out of me

Ooh  
I wish I could disappear  
Away from all that embraced my fear

We're marching on, we are the strong  
We are the traitors of the universe  
What's behind your empty eyes  
I see a truth against your will, hold on

Who believes in a crowd that they can't see  
I believe in the stories that they bring  
It drags the best out of me

Ooh  
I wish I could disappear  
Away from all that embraced my fear  
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