

Visitors, Oxygen

There's something i just feel i have to tell you
I don't feel right
I've been tossing and turning through the night

I can't get these thoughts from my mind Oh
They're in my head
Cause now its coming, running

Out of oxygen
I'm running out of oxygen
I'm running out of oxygen
I'm running out of air

So cut the crap and tell me how your feeling
You lead me on
D'you think about it even when I'm gone

I'd really like to stop my mind from sinking
And mend the tear
But now I'm out of air

I'm out of oxygen
I'm running out of oxygen
I'm running out of oxygen
I'm running out of air

Out of oxygen
I'm running out of oxygen
I'm running out of oxygen
I'm running out of air