Breathing Itchy Poopzkid

Em Who can you count on and whose smile can you trust now Ignorance is bliss, the dumb ones never miss anything at all, but I m not jealous somehow, tonight I m fine with me and so grateful to see I breathe in and these walls keep crashing down But they won t get me cause I learned how to set me free and I breathe in and my feet are losing ground But I ll find the door cause I know what I m fighting for Em Rage and hate rotate while I put on my best shoes I d better tie them well- the floor is rough in hell Let s unearth the truth and I refrain from laughter I d rather face the facts than to paper over the cracks I breathe in and these walls keep crashing down But they won t get me cause I learned how to set me free and I breathe in and my feet are losing ground Em But I ll find the door cause I know what I m fighting for I know what I m fighting for Don t forget to breathe out There s something in the air that fills me with despair But no need to pipe down Em

Inhale and sing along; I will get it done

C G
I breathe in and these walls keep crashing down

Em D
But they won t get me cause I learned how to set me free and
C G
I breathe in and my feet are losing ground

Em D

But I ll find the door cause I know what I m fighting for