

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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Away from all that embraced my fear