

Gatsbys American Dream, Fall Of George Mallory

And the birds eat your insides
Clutching the mountain side
(its where the day takes you)
Did you think you would try to climb the face?
Theres longing and it breaks you
(synthetic lies)
Your filling up with concrete

Didnt miss a breath
When you climbed so high
Did you see your wife and child
And where you ready to die
A million miles away, would you throw it all away?

Simple dreams in the mainstream
Is where the day takes you
Simple dreams in the mainstream
But you just died a million miles from home