

Hopesfall, Icarus

I'll put you back in your place
We'll ride a thousand miles to find out we are empty
And if I wrote out our sins
It would read a thousand lies and show us we are empty
Youth spent and still so young
If you could have her, where would you be tonight?...Tonight
Standing at attention
Dreams cascading around you like rushing water
Every pore is filled with hope
Oh, icarus tempting fate again
Altitude sickness setting in
Tradewinds bury fire from broken wings into arms below
The ocean losing atmosphere
Eyes full of stars
It chills you to bone
Paranoia translates the new tone