The Music, Drugs

Cos we're worlds apart but it's time to know That the hardest part is to not let go While the heart keeps beating The brain keeps wanting How can I fly if you won't give me wings?

Burn
Cinders of time
Come on and get to me now
Shoot
The stars in the sky
Come on and get to me, get to me

Burn
Cinders of time
Come on and get to me now
Shoot
The stars in the sky
Come on and get to me, now

Cos you make it hard to believe in you Cos you close your eyes to what we do And as we keep paying We keep dying How can I fly if you won't give me wings?

Burn
Cinders of time
Come on and get to me now
Shoot
The stars in the sky
Come on and get to me, get to me

Burn
Cinders of time
Come on and get to me now
Shoot
The stars in the sky
(Because you say)......

Drugs in the hands of a dealer They're no cure Drugs in the hands of a doctor you all want more Drugs in the hands of a dealer They're no cure Drugs in the hands of a doctor you all want more

And it don't take a genius to work it out That you're saving face just to stay in power And as we keep paying We keep dying How can I fly if you won't let me be?

Burn
Cinders of time
Come on and get to me now
Shoot
The stars in the sky
Come on and get to me, get to me

Burn Cinders of time Come on and get to me now Shoot
The stars in the sky
(Because you say)......

Drugs in the hands of a dealer They're no cure Drugs in the hands of a doctor You all want more Drugs in the hands of a dealer They're no cure Drugs in the hands of a doctor You all want more

You've got to give them what they what (Your only love is just a game)
You have to give them what they want (Find a way to ease the pain)
You need to give them what they want (Your only love is just a game)
You have to live through what they want (Find a way to ease the pain)

(Because you say)......

Drugs in the hands of a dealer They're no cure Drugs in the hands of a doctor You all want more

They're no cure You all want more