

Idiot Pilot, Silent Film

Quit playing with fire
You'll get burned
Quit playing with fire
You'll get scarred

I've got too many
Excuses to never love again

Burn down buildings
Flaming Towns
Exploding mattresses
Silence and primal screams

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Concrete acres and glass fields
We're all trying to reach higher ground
Any way you turn
You're headed back to shore

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