

# Jupiter Sunrise, Heaven And Endless

Something's familiar to me  
They don't have to know

Swift and contained and caught up in life so you never can land  
Your genius/beauty it hits me like dirt in the face and you can't understand  
All I have ever wanted was just to be able to stand on my own

You save all your problems for me, they don't have to know  
We can hide in the hilltops and graves, they don't have to know  
You come here on your own with cancers and perfume  
And five o'clock in the afternoon is heaven and endless

Cursed and betrayed and forced to be strong on these hard iron wings  
Wizards and scientists left on their own shouldn't play with these things  
Now we are running away and who knows what the future will bring, on our own  
We are left to survive on our own.

And the mausoleums perched so high above the city can be fun in the right amount of sun  
And a certain amount of technology has pricked your curiosity  
And a certain amount of persecution has curiously invaded your mind  
And I tried to be the hero but I screwed it all up in the end  
And now we're in the midst of this whole great global war  
When five o'clock in the afternoon is heaven and endless

They won't come here for me  
I covered up everything so carefully  
They got exactly what they deserved  
All I get is this guilt

I have sacrificed everything and now I am cursed by these iron wings  
But at least I am not alone  
While I watch the city burn below

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