

Leaf-Fat, Idols Like Icarus

I'll climb the highest mountain
Just to scream your secrets out, all out so loud
That the deaf will hear again
And the blind will see the end

So the dreams are over
My wings are cut, left behind
Hard concrete is waiting
For you to cross the line

Next time you fly so high
Don't forget the sun
Wax will melt like you had felt
When you fell straight into the ocean

Seconds away from the past
From what lasts
A sec away from the past
Too fast you're possessed