

# Northstar, My Ricochet

"Someday stays in my own way  
With magic so tragic and still lacking in taste  
And I know the tables set right  
You look beautiful, you've set me up twice  
And so your style is outdated  
In search of the perfect and embarrassingly fatal  
Ungodly gorgeous  
Buried in a chorus so I'll be forever be brutal  
And slender like a saint  
Riding upright and riding late  
Straight through somewhere everything's so  
Unused, unlike you  
This is why I still sleep in the air  
My armor plated car  
That crashed straight into your thighs  
You threw up my best skin

Cause you never loved it (I never loved it)  
You threw up my best skin  
Cause you never loved it (I never loved it)

And someday stays locked in my safe  
While plastic arms carry you away  
And I know this never happened,  
We never happened, you never...  
Why do you float way up there?  
In disguise in dirty air  
Why don't you melt way down here  
With heaven so far and hell so near

This is why I still sleep in the air  
My armor plated car  
That crashed straight into your thighs  
You threw up my best skin  
Cause you never loved it (I never loved it)  
You threw up my best skin  
Cause you never loved it (I never loved it)  
You threw up my best skin  
Cause you never loved it...  
You threw up my best skin  
Cause you never loved it...  
I guess it's that bad  
I guess it's that bad  
I guess it's that bad  
I guess it's that bad  
And I will never understand  
Love of the roses that grow for you  
But I know they keep on dying,  
They always keep on dying  
"I don't care about you now you're not alive""