

Polar Bear Club, Heart Attack At Thirty

8 years from now, I will go into cardiac arrest
There is no doubt, my body will give and pay for this
Night after night, all my many demons have a go
carving their names with tiny hearts and arrows into bone
This night explodes in my eyes

There is a light in the sky, highest of many
The distance intensified by it burning so bright
It'll have to fall to remember this night
There's a man standing by, has a heart attack at thirty
Wastes his time holding tight the memories of days gone by
This night explodes
This night explodes

8 years from now, 8 years from now
8 years from now I will go into cardiac arrest
Walk out on the roof with me, plug your ears
Was all this fire meant to be?
I'll know in years, because this night explodes in my eyes
This night explodes in my eyes, in my eyes

The distance intensified by it burning so bright.