

Race The Sun, To Icarus With All Sincerity

someone tell me why would an angel pull the feathers from her wings
pluck the feathers from her wings
did she soar too high
lost all control
when altitude she strives more
it's passing youth she's dying for
she'd sever every helping hand
says i'm too strong to take this threat
i've buried myself in past failures
never again my angel
never again will wounds be left opened
never again my angel
never again will you fall from heaven
so run away
you're good at that
heart wrapped in thorns
so reclusive
and stowaway to places that bear no name
and i swear they'll never find you/independent
walk casual
a veil disguising your appeal
a veil depriving all who's real
once it is shed
air becomes thin
you suffocate then you
collapse
grasping all you thought you had
she'd sever every helping hand
says i'm too strong to take this threat
i've buried myself in past failures
dear star, come down
be healed
you're broken