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 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