

Sweet, Burning Like A Falling Star

It's getting harder, to join the dotted lines
It stares us in the face but we just can't read the signs
Like walking on a beach and stepping on land mines
Life is a detonator, for the latest great dictator

It doesn't matter just how high we fly
We're always heading for a blood red sky

Here we are, burning like a falling star
Here we are, burning like a falling star

We're floating so high, just like those satellites
We've got a job to do, and a war to fight
A lifetime to change, the world we're living in
Three hundred thousand years we all still live in sin

It doesn't matter just how high we fly
We're always heading for a blood red sky

Here we are, burning like a falling star
Here we are, burning like a falling star
In a world that's dictated by war

Why can't we see? Why can't we be just who are?
Why does someone always end up starting wars?

Here we are burning like a falling star
Here we are burning like a falling star

Here we are (we keep on falling) burning like a falling star (measuring the distance near or far)
Here we are (we keep on falling) burning like a falling star (in a world that's dictated by war)