

## Beyond Illusion

Clap Your Hands Say Yeah

Now you can address me beyond illusion  
With a cigarette tucked deep inside your chest  
In the past I was a local loser  
And I'm bound to say that I'm still on my back

We were born to fly alone  
We were born to fight alone

So you pushed me until I was one with the fire  
But it still was not enough to bring me back

Daddy said it is getting late  
No time to wait too late to wait  
For what you asked and I reply

We were born to fly alone  
We were born to fight alone  
We were born to fly alone  
We were born to fight...

Maybe it'll be different when we give ourselves to the body and  
the open wound ...  
Tiptoe past the officer's stars ...  
The shots come down from Hillary's house  
The sun is up, what is dangerous here ...  
Why did no one stop us from chasing our tears  
Maybe it'll be different when we give ourselves to the body and  
the open wound

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