

## Down In Flames

Semisonic

It's not the pain I'm used to it  
It's feeling like I'm already dead  
I see from the ceiling a misty spirit  
Rising from a place in my head  
And I never even get to go down  
Down in flames

I said friend you have a life to see  
Why do you scare me so?  
All the suffering's a mystery to me  
I can't even pretend to know  
So you'll never even get to go down  
Down in flames

We had plans to explore the stars  
Be rejected by stage door guards  
Mining for gold as the time unreels  
Not stifling behind suburban wheels  
Not stifling behind suburban wheels

The plan was too burn up when the air was clear  
We'd all wear our visors down  
An arcwelder spark in the atmosphere  
Not this man-sized hole in the ground

Now your father's face is frozen between anger and tears  
Your mother's hair's amazingly gray  
And I'm seeing these friends for the first time in years  
It's icicle reunion day

And you never even got to go down  
Down in flames  
You never even got to go down  
Down in flames.