

S.P.M.C.

The Icarus Line

Tonight is for you, every night belongs to you tonight. Confidants worldwide.

You were so alive. Collapsed under vice. Collapsed under everything.

Never see you around. Never see you around here. See you around .

You were so f**king alive. Early morning advice calls and those late night hotel walls.

We'll all miss you. We know all of our friends steal secrets in their sleep.

Sometimes we've almost lost our minds. Lost again. Please show me the way out of here.