

Flying Too Close To The Sun

We Are Harlot

Strung out and broken
A boy wastes away
Picks up the bottle
And drinks it down before he hits the stage
He's got to setup the show
He doesn't know where to throw it so he just throws it away
He sees the man he could be
Then as he falls to his knees, he rips another rail

Always said he'd be the one
But it's only just begun
Living life as if you're dying tomorrow
Always knew you'd be someone
One wrong turn and it's all gone
Living life as if you're dying tomorrow
You're flying too close to the sun

Sex fueled and lonely
Fucked up and dumb
Spent all his money on a drug dealer on speed dial no.1
He knows he'll die on his knees
He feels like he's trapped in a cage
Why should he care anyway?
He sits and lights up a smoke
He pulls it back 'til he chokes and rips another rail

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