

# Icarus (HMCMB sessions)

## Bastille

Look who's digging their own grave  
That is what they all say  
You'll drink yourself to death Look who makes their own bed  
Lies right down within it  
And what will you have left? Out on the front doorstep  
Drinking from a paper cup  
You won't remember this Living beyond your years  
Acting out all their fears  
You feel it in your chest Your hands protect the flames  
From the wild winds around you Icarus is flying too close to the sun  
And Icarus's life, it has only just begun  
It's just begun Standing on the cliff face  
Highest foe you'll ever grace  
It scares me half to death Look out to the future  
But it tells you nothing  
So take another breath Your hands protect the flames  
From the wild winds around you Icarus is flying too close to the sun  
And Icarus's life, it has only just begun  
This is how it feels to take a fall  
Icarus is flying towards an early grave You put up your defenses when you leave  
You leave because you're certain  
Of who you want to be You're putting up your armor when you leave  
And you leave because you're certain  
Of who you want to be, oh Icarus is flying too close to the sun  
And Icarus's life, it has only just begun  
This is how it feels to take a fall  
Icarus is flying towards an early grave

Songwriters

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