

Don't Look Back

Born Cages

Take me off the sidelines
Blow sand beneath my feet
Oh, break me out this gilded cage that holds me
Come fill my veins with sunlight
Send a postcard from my lungs
I wanna taste salvation on my tongue
The goal - control
And I won't waste a second more
Can you hear what I'm thinking of?
You gotta hold on tight, we're going up
And I know I want it hard enough
Raging like a rebel
There's a riot in my streets
Come feel the revolution in my heartbeat
Now push me down the runway
And serenade my climb
It's time to leave this star-crossed world behind
The goal - control
And I won't waste a second more
Can you feel what I'm thinking of?
You gotta hold on tight, we're going up
And I know I want it hard enough
And Mary, when you see me rise
Fading in a distant skyline
Know I'll be back for you
You gotta hold on tight, we're going up
And I know I want it hard enough
We gotta hold on tight, we're going up
I want it, I want it, I want it
So don't look back, 'cause Mary we're going up

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>