

# Kling To The Wreckage (feat. Justin Warfield)

## The Crystal Method

"Cross our hearts and hope to die  
It just might be the perfect sign" This is a sad day  
The saddest day we've ever known  
No, I never thought we'd come so far  
Over means that fall so fast Another car crash by the side of the road  
We'll take one more glance till the story is cold  
Draw the lines of what's real  
Re-imagine the truth  
Every fiction turns fact when it's running with you Any hint of trouble there's a camera awaiting  
Every way you turn there goes another flash  
We cling to the wreckage it's our guilty pleasure  
And once you get the hunger then you can't turn back This is a sad day  
The saddest day I've ever known  
We swore to hold our heads up high  
We swore we'd look away Another breakdown more fuel on the fire  
It's just another bad dance of the sick and the tired  
We memorize these lines, pretend that we're friends  
With no consequence so we know how it ends Any hint of trouble there's a camera awaiting  
Every way you turn there goes another flash  
We cling to the wreckage it's our guilty pleasure  
And once you get the hunger then you can't turn back This is a sad day, this could be the day we say  
I will not be a part of this at least just for today  
It's hard to pick though, the reaction is mixed  
I gotta get some bad news gotta get me a fix  
Blur the lines of what's real, re-imagine the truth  
Every fiction turns fact when it's running with you Any hint of trouble there's a camera awaiting  
Every way you turn there goes another flash  
We cling to the wreckage it's our guilty pleasure  
And once you get the hunger then you can't turn back

Songwriters

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