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 fastAnother car crash by the side of the road
We'll take one more glance till the story is cold
Draw the lines of whats real
Re-imagine the truth
Every fiction turns fact when its running with youAny 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 backThis is a sad day
The saddest day I've ever known
We swore to hold our heads up high
We swore we'd look awayAnother breakdown more fuel on the fire
Its 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 endsAny 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 backThis is a sad day, this could be the day we say
I will not be a part of this at least just for today
Its hard to pick though, the reaction is mixed
I gotta get some bad news gotta get me a fix
Blur the lines of whats real, re-imagine the truth
Every fiction turns fact when its running with youAny 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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