# Caviar

## The Icarus Line

Looking like she needs a miracle
Out here so late, just looking for a drug
Give her something so she can fall in love
True love hits like death from above
Lets dance to the beat of a different drugShe wants to feel real
Lets get protection out of thin air
We sell injection
Give me perfectionIll sleep on the floor
Tell them you were alone, theyll call you a whore
Domesticated, devastated
Theres no bright side, youll make more
Bitch, pay for my ride

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