# Modern Hearts

## The Trophy Fire

i want release to fire the senses from the songs that took me from my driveway to yours we used to run so recklessly
but wed hammer it out what could be more beautiful?
i want it back to crash and burn and laugh at the ashes now we fight our addictions we live in our fictions our cold black modern hearts steal the show
we learned these chords and wed labor through our songs when the sun set in my basement and yours we used to play so recklessly but wed hammer it out what could be more beautiful?
i want it back to crash and burn and laugh at the ashes now we fight our addictions we live in our fictions our cold black modern hearts steal the show
lets incinerate them

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