

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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