

Destinations

I Am The Icarus

aspirations and destinations of a life well spent.
burn all the letters that make you remember a past long gone.
like an addict without a fix. canary down the mine.medication and desperation consume my life.
i can't remember the last time that i felt truly alive.
like a moth to the flame youth wasted and gone.my hate.
my pain.
your face.
this endless misery.and you can't save me, because i'm already dead.i'm already dead.my hate.
my pain.
your face.
this endless misery.

Songwriters

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