Girl>Boy

Icarus Himself

I know what your thinking.
They only want what's between your legs.
I lost myself today

I know what your thinking.
It doesn't always have to be that way.
I lost myself today

You've got my number...on your wall

I don't know your reasons.
Maybe it's a sort of childhood phase.
I lost myself today

I don't know your reasons.
Maybe it's the look of a strangers face.
I lost myself today

You've got my number...on your wall
"

Lyrics submitted by Compound Fracture.

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