

Beyond Illusion

Clap Your Hands Say Yeah

Now you can address me beyond illusion
With a cigarette tucked deep inside your chest
In the past I was a local loser
And I'm bound to say that I'm still on my back

We were born to fly alone
We were born to fight alone

So you pushed me until I was one with the fire
But it still was not enough to bring me back

Daddy said it is getting late
No time to wait too late to wait
For what you asked and I reply

We were born to fly alone
We were born to fight alone
We were born to fly alone
We were born to fight...

Maybe it'll be different when we give ourselves to the body and
the open wound ...
Tiptoe past the officer's stars ...
The shots come down from Hillary's house
The sun is up, what is dangerous here ...
Why did no one stop us from chasing our tears
Maybe it'll be different when we give ourselves to the body and
the open wound

So now you can address me beyond illusion
With a cigarette tucked deep inside your chest
In the past I was a local loser
And I'm bound to say that I'm still on my back

We were born to fly alone
We were born to fight alone
We were born to fly alone
We were born to fight