

On the Wing

How to Destroy Angels

We've grown
Should've known
All alone
We wake

Full of fire
Remembering how
And now am I awake

I hear the warnings on the wing
I don't believe in anything

Kept inside
Afraid to rise
Foolish pride
We wait

Off the trail
We eat our tails
I can't fail
I wait
And wait

I hear the warnings on the wing
I don't believe in anything
I hear the voices rise and sing
But I don't believe in anything

Used to
Believe in you
Yet all we do
Is wait