

To The Moon

I Am Empire

Hope isn't found in smoke
It's always left you broken in three a wife, girl, and me
What a mirage, a mirage you have made
Did you think I'd let you walk away (Walk away)
You are so misdirected
Now we're connected by sound

Throw your life away
Throw it to the moon
There is nothing more to say
Your drug is on display

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Throw it to the moon
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So you go right back to the ways of the weak
With a look of defeat
Say hello to the lonely digging graves
I suggest you open up your soul
And take a good look around
No one has made it through
Made it through to the end

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Throw it to the moon
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Dry your eyes
Don't fall asleep with pride
A doctor with a bad intention can't ever fix this mess
Not with the world to impress

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Throw it to the moon
There is nothing more to say
Your drug is on display
(Whoooo)
(Cont)
Throw your life away