

Reckless

MS MR

Burn through beats that pulse through the day, oh
A sober awakening
Only when we're lost, can we find ourselves again
A ritual that can't be explained
Burn through beats that pulse through the day, oh
A sober awakening
Only when we're lost, can we find ourselves again
A ritual that can't be explained
Of the unknown and the static strange

Raid the room, a tactical tool
Aligned in step, we're perilous fools
Fools, fools, fools

Higher than heaven
A careless frisk
Dancing in the dark
Fluent in being reckless
Reckless

Burn through beats that pulse through the day, oh
A sober awakening
Only when we're lost, can we find ourselves again
A ritual that can't be explained
Of the unknown and the static strain

A crooked hustle will get you nowhere
Privileged pavement can be broken here

Higher than heaven
A harmless crush
Dancing in the dark
I'm living for your touch
Your touch

Hunt or be hunted
On the ground beneath the fuss
Corrupt chemistry, that got the best of us
Want and be wanted
On the ground beneath the fuss
Cool complexity that got the best of us
There's no one left to deceive
There's nothing more to discuss

Burn through beats that pulse through the day, oh
A sober awakening
Only when we're lost, can we find ourselves again
A ritual that can't be explained
Burn through beats that pulse through the day, oh
A sober awakening
Only when we're lost, can we find ourselves again
A ritual that can't be explained
Of the unknown and the static strange