

# 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  
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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

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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

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