

Broken Parachute

Northstar

One thousand feet in the atmosphere
you're there and losing light
Shrinking skin wishing death
on worthless liars and beauty queens
One million hours from the city
where the lights wont burn our eyes
That's where the wild things are
that's where gold falls from the sky.
So take this gun and load it slowly
point it straight up at the sky
Mark the spot where you stand
cause it will come back down at the end of July
And it's not fair
I know somewhere my life won't be like this.
Pulling out the poison with a kiss on the bottle's lips

Ride fast from the cast
holding the monsters underneath your bed
Hiding out for weeks on end
Jumping down on their bruised hands
Jumping down on the weak end

I forever I win

Standing straight in the firefight reading liars their rights.
Shooting at the dark and things you never see kiss the ring and
punch your knees
Run until you can't breathe
they can't catch up without hearts
they don't believe in that sorta thing

And somewhere between here and there
there's billboards and silver spoons
and the phones won't stop ringing.
My heads reaming...I am famous...
and then I wont care at all about anything just like you...
I'm just like you
I don't care at all about anything...