

Too Close To The Sun

Pallas

Picture this, it started with a kiss
A broken promise, an apple and a hiss
Banished to the wilderness to the end of days
Lost and lonely, so Satan had his way

Locked in the labyrinth till the end of time
Betrayed by a trecherous king
Daedaelus and Icaros planned their escape
All they'd need was a pair of wings

With beeswax and feathers to freedom they would fly
Out of the maze, and then up to the sky

Don't fly too close to the sun

Albert solved the universe with MC2
Oh dear what had he done
Oppenheimer broke the lid on Pandora's box
And in a flash we flew too close to the sun

Over the sea, beyond the sky, watch our imaginations fly
Don't fly too close to the sun, the wax may melt

The skies grow dark above us, obscure our destiny
We're trapped despite our powers, earthbound eternity

The years go slowly on and on, each leap of faith becomes a fall
Three steps back with each false dawn, seems we'll never make it
Inspiration fills the air, the stuff of dreams is everywhere
The common goal that we all share - pursuing dreams of freedom

We search for the key that will let us break free
We hope that we'll find ways to make it come right

Just when it seems that paradise is finally within the grasp of men
Our talent for insanity ensures our fate's endangered once again

Don't fly so close to the sun