Take your wings outside, you can't fly in here Besides, a purple sky is better soaring for you my angel You're angel, you little devil As for me I'll stay inside I'll be just fine and I'll watch from the window.

Cannot categorize the nature of this sickness a miracle that you're aliveStuck to the roof of my mouth with a staple.
Remember last april when we saw u.s. maple?
Somehow the singer showed the fireside exactly how i feel.

And we say goodbye, and go underground Or up towards the sky, up in smoke, burnt down to size. At least we're still friends. At least we're still alive.

Take your wings outside, No use for them in here.

Bad luck to open inside, work like umbrellas, like a broken mir ror.

It's getting clearer-

The end is closer than ever before and you'll want nothing more Then your head hits the floor, and you're lost in the darkness.

And we say goodbye and go underground. Or up towards the sky,
Up in smoke, burnt down to size.
At least we're still friends.
At least we're still alive.

And we say goodbye and go underground. Or up towards the sky,
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