

Fell out of the air and you broke your wings
Like you're doing every other time
Made a new pair out of broken things
To give it all another try
And you climb right up
To the highest peaks
And reach out to the edge of the world you seek
Afraid of heights
So you don't believe
You could ever be good enough

Go on then, Icarus
Take your turn
You always fly right up
Until it burns
Your wings
You never could change
Always the victim
Into the flames again
Go on then, Icarus
Take your turn
You'll never go through them

Head in the clouds buried
Your feet in the ground telling
Yourself it's the world that holds you down
But you've got your
Chin held high
And your chest pumped up
The replica of a runner-up
You were made for skies
But you called your bluff
Now you'll never be good enough

Go on then, Icarus
Take your turn
You always fly right up
Until it burns
Your wings
You never could change
Always the victim
Into the flames again
Go on then, Icarus
Take your turn
You'll never go through them

You'll never go through them
You'll never go through them

So fall back down, back down again
Got your head in the clouds on the ground again
Looking for a scapegoat to hold your feet
Pounding on your chest so you don't feel weak
You fall back down, back down again

Go on then, Icarus
Take your turn

You always fly right up
Until it burns
Your wings
You never could change
Always the victim
Into the flames again
Go on then, Icarus
Take your turn
You'll never go through them