

Flight 409

"Beauty In A Car Crash"

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So we've become so cinematic
With every word you come unglued
So we'll let this settle, ferment and grow
'Till we're both completely out of control

How was I supposed to know?
Retrace my steps find my way home
How was I supposed to know?
Retrace these steps find our way home

So i'll push my seat back as far as it will go
Hold on tight as your lungs collapse
I can't wait 'till the impact hits you in the face

You can finally see we were made to be

With my lungs collapsing
I'm drowning in the backseat
Holding on to nothing
That's all that's left of me

These brakes are going out
I'm looking straight ahead
Before we both go out
I loved you half to death

There's beauty in a car crash
There's beauty in the payback
This is my big city shakedown
When there's beauty in the breakdown

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