

Academy Is

"Dear Interceptor"

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Dear Interceptor

Get out of the city if it hurts. You're too blind, move it over, try to get closer to the lifestyles of gluttons; seem so seamless and perfect. I've been the secret that you've been keeping.

Ears to the wall, eyes on the prize. See that you've made a mistake, all we all know what you've done here. Dear Interceptor, I've been waiting... Show me something. Hold the phone, we've found an answer. Full moons and minot keys to get there faster. Mirror, mirror, see this as clear as crystalline. Second-hand interpreter. The spoken word for change.

Wait for ne, I wanted to feel this safe. I can't hear you scream. Hold the phone to make it better, I can't hear you.

Blood to the beat. This thirst of the Lion can't be quenched by cigarette strewn cubicle air. Dear diluted, while you're dreaming... Hold the phone, we've found an answer. Full moons and minot keys to get there faster. Mirror, mirror, see this as clear as crystalline. Second-hand interpreter, deep into the Red we need a change.

Just look at this cardboard cut-out, this puppet that you've become. Let me be the first to acknowledge you've no pride, you've no purpose. It's so typical to think less is more when you're out of the lead. Don't hurt yourself. Settle for less. It's so typical to think less is more when you're out of the lead. Second-hand interpreter, the spoken word for change.

Wait for me. I can't hear you. Hold the phone, we've found an answer.

