

Rocket from the Crypt

"My Third Attempt"

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Verse 1

Everyday that Im alive
Could be the day that I will fly
And there would be no need for crying faces

All the music may have died
And parents make us compromise
But we know motivations hiding places

Pre-chorus

So fly like you do
Summers coming
So live like you do
Alright

Chorus

Were the ones whose hands are on the sky
Hold your breath when we all come alive
Look around we see through your disguise
Broken plans and premature goodbyes

I cant hear you
Well see this though

Verse 2

Lately its been understood
That we dont live the way we should
And teenage love is only full of mayhem

We all want what we cant have
And we cant have the aftermath
Of freedom from this prank abomination

Pre-chorus

So fly like you do
Summers coming
So live like you do
Alright

Chorus

Were the ones whose hands are on the sky

Hold your breath when we all come alive
Look around we see through your disguise
Broken plans and premature goodbyes

I cant hear you
Well see this though

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