

Hours, The "Icarus"

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He had a misanthrope for a dad
Who crushed any hope he might have had
When he was just a boy

Clothed in a cloak of bitterness
He wandered through the wilderness in search of
something to destroy

Like Icarus, he flew too close to the sun
To the sun

I can understand why someone can go over to the dark
side
'cause the devil, he's got all the tunes
And someone once said if you're not living on the
edge,
then you are taking up too much room

Like Icarus, he flew too close to the sun
I know he fell
But for a while there, he must have had some fun
Yeah, he must have had some fun
Yeah, he must have had some fun

In a world of such confusion, contradiction, and
delusion,
We all can have a heavy heart
A certain symbiosis, paranoia, feeds psychosis
It can cause a man to fall apart

Like Icarus, he flew too close to the sun
I know he fell down,
But i know that he is not the only one
No, he's not the only one

If you don't shoot,
then you don't score
I know that for sure
I know that for sure

If you don't shoot,

then you don't score
I know that for sure
I know that for sure

He had a misanthrope for a dad
Who crushed any hope he might have had
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