

Icarus Line, The "Best Two Out Of Three"

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Liars and little boys playing big games.
All this shit is pointless in the scheme of things.
To remain unscathed I will play the game.
So circle like little serpents. Eyes so red their envy
churns.
My world will end just like yours so don't get off that
pedestal just yet.
Up there you're an easier target with that ego glowing
bright.
Nobody wants to see through your neatly cut hair.
Keep on saying, "When I was your age", despair wasn't
there.
You keep taking it back from all us underneath.

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