

## **Icarus Line, The**

### **"Up Against The Wall, Motherfuckers"**

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Swimming in addiction  
Broadcast children live in fiction  
Awake in lying shame  
Tweaked twilight sighs as she counts her money

Devils got my brain, all narrow escapes  
Don't want to feel her hands again  
When fever blisters remember this advice  
Believe in your own lies.

I couldn't quite describe all the tricks in your look  
If comfort in skin comes from within  
Then why can't I get some for free?  
Come on Lord, everybody's trying to die these days

Sinking in oblivion, keep constant love affairs  
Angel got my heart  
Holds hard the pieces so it don't fall apart  
We can hear you talk  
Got secret spies to tape you in the dark.

I couldn't quite describe all the tricks in your look  
If comfort in skin comes from within  
Then why can't I get some for free?  
Come on Lord, everybody's trying to die these days

Doll, don't live off the edge  
Sleep in bed alone  
Blood dripping down her nose  
Getting it all over her clothes

Guess comfort in skin, don't come from within  
She looks like she could use some help  
I might have to help myself  
Lord, Lord, Lord, they are gonna crucify me, yeah

I can't stop thinking about what I'm gonna do to you

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