**ICARUS Bastille**

Ooh  
  
Look who's digging their own grave  
That is what they all say  
You'll drink yourself to death  
  
Look who makes their own **bed**Lies right down within it  
And what will you have left?  
  
Out on the front doorstep  
Drinking from a paper cup  
You won't **remember** this  
  
Living beyond your years  
Acting out all their fears  
You feel it in your chest  
  
Your hands protect **the flames**  
From the wild winds around you  
  
Icarus **is flying** too close to the sun  
Icarus's life, it has only just begun  
It's just begun  
  
Standing on the cliff face  
Highest foe you'll ever grace  
It scares me half to death  
  
Look out to the future  
But it tells you nothing  
So take another **breath**  
Your hands protect **the flames**  
From the wild winds around you  
  
Icarus **is flying** too close to the sun  
Icarus's life, it has only just begun

This is how it feels to take a fall  
Icarus is flying towards an early **grave**  
  
You put up your defences when you leave  
You leave because you're **certain**  
Of who you want to be  
  
You're putting up your armour when you leave  
You leave because you're **certain**Of who you want to be  
  
Icarus **is flying** too close to the sun  
Icarus's life, it has only just begun  
This is how it feels to take a fall  
Icarus is flying towards an early **grave**

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