

ICARUS – Track 10. ***State of Rock***

Rebel yell, on the run,
Renegade, I'm your problem son,
Revved up, acting cool,
That's what you learn when you're skippin' school,
Caught up in the crossfire of the beat,
Bring on the noise, bring on the heat.

Don't let it slip away – go after it anyway,
You wanna be a hero in your mind,
This moment doesn't get much better – 'gotta make it last,
You're invincible – so take your best shot,
You're in a State of Rock!

Born to Rock - born to ride,
Chasin' trouble til I'm satisfied,
Playing both sides – I'm in deep,
The rules don't apply to me,
Bodyguard of danger by my side...
We may die young – but what a ride!

Custom shades, expensive car,
Incognito when you're a star,
Livin' large on borrowed time,
It's more than a State of Mind.

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