

Jelusick, Fly High Again

Can you feel this cold mud
Would you tell me, do you feel the hole?
Sucking, dragging you down
After all you're gonna play the role

Can you suffer your breath,
To whisper "I regret"
All those pennies in the fountain of the youth
That fade away

Fly, like the wings of the storm that never die
Fly, fly high again
Rise,
Above the rats that tried to harm the pride
Fly, high again

Naked to the last bone
I offered you my soul
Silent, that's what you were
Ready to take control

But I ain't standing to serve
That filthy smile of yours
I know this hits the right nerve
The rotten source

Fly, like the wings of the storm that never die
Fly, fly high again
Rise
Above the rats that tried to harm the pride
Fly, high again