

Come On

Air Traffic

You took the sun from the hole in the sky
And then you place it in my little hand
Oh, what a rush just to be in control
It's like nothing you could understand

This time I'm not gonna let it go
This time I want everyone to know
You're a fool, you're wrong, I believe in myself
I believe in myself this time

So come on, come on
Can we break this place apart?
Come on, come on to me

The taste of blood like a spear in my side
It's no wonder I'm a driven soul
Why do you think I just lie here and get fucked
While you tell me that I'm undersold?

You should be scared in amongst desire
I'm a spark to set the truth from fire
Yes, I am, I'm here, I'm the Antichrist
I'll be leaving alive, I'll be leaving alive

Come on, come on
Can we break this place apart?
Come on, come on to me

I struggle to my knees
Struggle to my knees

I'm getting to my feet
I'm getting to my feet

You should be calling my name
You should be calling my name
You should be calling my name
You should be calling my

Come on, come on
Can we break this place apart?
Come on, come on to me