

Flight of the Flynns

Other Lives

Hanging on, it's breaking
The ethos will fall
Among the glass and fire
We buried them all

So they come down from the north
Traveling at such a great speed
Church bells are ringing alone
You should take cover and run

Below on the ridge
It's like syringe
The flight of the Flynns
Guiding your mind

When all the dust filled the air
They had arrived on the scene
The church and the buildings are down
You should take cover and run

Relax on the ridge
It's like syringe
The flight of the Flynns
Guiding their mind