

Haunting Kind of High

Aviators

I've been feeling kind of down
Feeling like I'm going to drown
Guess I think I need a new fixation
Need experimental eyes
Just to feel the other side
And experience a close sensation

You know, this earthly world gets lonely
I want a surreal trip to haunt me

We're all just searching for that lasting mental spark
When it hits you know it sticks
And then your soul has hit its mark
Ascending from this plane to walk along the sky
But you need the supernatural
For that haunting kind of high

Delve a little in the deep
Grab a piece of hell to keep
Wanna creep into a new dimension
Warm possession by the fire
Now it gets my spirit higher
And my mind embraces the connection

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Fill my psychoactive mind
Bulletproof and armor lined
Make me stronger, hold me closer
Make me shine
Leave a whisper in my brain
Take the pressure take the pain
This nirvana makes me wanna
Go insane
Take my being out of bounds
Show me what the dead have found
I can feel the rush just behind me
Make me feel a spectral love
It's a wicked potent drug
With it you could make my blood almighty

I need the haunting kind of high
That makes me feel alive
The haunting kind of high
Like you're never gonna die
The haunting kind of high
The devils dropping by
The mortal spirit's cry
Like the fire in your eyes

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