Summon the Choir

Aviators

Here we're frenzied by the illusion
We're dying for a transfusion
A cure to kill the virus in our midst

This city needs a savior
Healed by the church's favor
Experimental taste of moonlight's bliss

First blood
From cosmic wonders
A dark flood
Of power from under
Congregate and we begin the recovery
Praise be
The gods have fallen
Fear me
And heal the rotten
Summon the choir for we've made a discovery

Now the surgery is complete
And mortality is defeated
The needles grant the power in our veins

Brought on by the holy hunters
Old ones and dreams of thunder
A sacrifice within the flames

First blood
From cosmic wonders
A dark flood
Of power from under
Congregate and we begin the recovery
Praise be
The gods have fallen
Fear me
And heal the rotten
Summon the choir for we've made a discovery

Though the treatments take their toll
I've changed the human soul
This is power beyond control
Sing for newly granted eyes
And dreams now realized
For the righteous and divine

First blood
From cosmic wonders
A dark flood
Of power from under
Congregate and we begin the recovery
Praise be
The gods have fallen
Fear me
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