

The Final Kingdom

Aviators

What does a frenzy require
But only internal fire
And the desire to explore the question
Where does the cycling end
Too slow and stalling again
I'd like to show you a true exception

When all in all
The quest for perfection
Will fail and fall
Without all the chaos we need
As it breathes
And it feeds
So you'll see

You're gonna burn your lips
In this unnatural kiss
You'll feel the heat in your mind
And know the madness behind
You're gonna cut own your path
Here in the aftermath
Gonna dance in fire as the pain goes numb
In the final kingdom

It's time
Searching for vessels to brand
There waits an embracing hand
That only asks for your flesh in service
Soon citizens of demise
The blazes melting your eyes
Will let your mind know a whole new purpose

When all in all
The quest for perfection
Will fail and fall
Without all the chaos we need
As it breathes
Alive and free
So you'll see

You're gonna burn your lips
In this unnatural kiss
You'll feel the heat in your mind
And know the madness behind
You're gonna cut own your path
Here in the aftermath
Gonna dance in fire as the pain goes numb
In the final kingdom

Flames like the arms of angels
Will give up a sacrifice
A death but it won't be painful
Our kingdom of paradise
We'll watch the last throne fall
When chaos takes it all

You're gonna burn your lips

In this unnatural kiss
You'll feel the heat in your mind
And know the madness behind
You're gonna cut own your path
Here in the aftermath
Gonna dance in fire as the pain goes numb
In the final kingdom