

## Quicksilver

Excalion

Sometimes your mind makes twists and turns  
Dreams up something out of this world  
Relieves you of dull sanity  
Every once in a while you dream  
Or simply forget what is real  
And it enables you to flee

Hell or high water  
Say hi to mother Earth and father sky

Behold, I just dethroned the laws of gravity  
In this place where  
My machine is fuelled by quicksilver  
It's cold in here, radio is silent for me  
Quicksilver ghost  
Take me to the world I love the most

Those who are weightless don't need wings  
No cosmic gales or solar winds  
The world is dark but mind is free  
It's you who gets her off the ground  
Co-pilot is nowhere to be found  
Go find a place beyond belief