Wind passes right through my skin as I fall down, this furious speed will only destroy me. Crippling and devastating momentum, approaching maximum velocit  $y \cdot$ 

And this is how it's going to be, the point of it all. 'Cause this is what was meant for me, recklessly I fall.

Hulking, smashing, I come crashing, nothing like when I was small.

I am unstoppable, I am the cannonball.

That feeble coward that you knew, has undergone an overhaul.

I am unstoppable, I am the cannonball.

Thirty-two feet per second I increase, as the exponents will multiply.

I'll never stop to look back behind me, cutting through the bright blue sky.

And this is how it's meant to be, untethered I will soar.

I'll barrel towards the earth below, it's what I was made for.

And everyone will say it's just an accident, like some mishap or a tragedy.

I think that failure has a purpose, and I don't believe it's chance if I fall.

And I know that if I ever do fall,

He will catch me. And if He ever lets me fall down, for the good of those who believe Him,

He will make me into a cannonball.

Unblemished, and faultless. A burning luminescence.

Unequaled precision, beyond your scope of vision.