

F.L.Y.

Ice Nine Kills

I won't deny
The way time flies
When we're close to the end
Now, I'm thinking
I spent my life
Learning to fly
Despite a constant descent

I was born to fly!

They say moral mistakes might mutate
Despite these gifted hands
I'm not saying I'm not playing God
I'm not saying I'm not playing God
So I'm raising the stakes, activate!
Soon, they'll understand
I'm not saying I'm not playing God
While they're praying, I'm just saying...

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Against a constant descent
And now, I'm thinking

Cracking the code simply bolsters
The bounds of the brain
I'm not saying I'm not playing God
I'm not saying I'm not playing God

But this foul insect, undetected
Just fused with my frame
I'm not saying I'm not playing God
I'm not saying I'm worth saving...

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Faster and faster
I circle disaster now
And I can't stop this fluttering free fall
Headed for Hell's walls now
Now
And now, I'm thinking...

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When we're so close to the end

And now, I'm thinking
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And now, I'm thinking
And now, I'm thinking
I was born to fly!