

Flight Response

Lemâitre

I don't think I'm ever gonna find
Reasons to believe in the divine

If lights would guide us now
I don't think I'd mind

My pulse is rising
I think we're going down

Big lights are flashing
The sirens sing out

The void is calling
I'm drawn to the sound

But in the end
It's just me

Cold sweat sending shivers down my spine
Feels so real
But all inside my mind
Lights won't guide us now
But I don't think I mind