

Astral Plane

Shamir

If you're going through hell
Keep falling through
The heat might be too much
But a cold heart would do
Maybe you find heaven on the other side
And if you don't
At least you know you survived

And I'm ready for the sky to move
And beam me up to space
And I know, the world will miss me so
But I'll be working
On the astral plane

And if things don't feel right
You can count on another night
Horus can keep you on the right way
And then you find
Exactly what you want to find

And I'm ready for the sky to move
And beam me up to space
And I know, the world will miss me so
But I'll be working
On the astral plane

So fly, go away
To pray, I go away
So pray, I'll go away
To pray, for a better day

And I'm ready for the sky to move
And he'll beam me up to space
And I know, the world will miss me so
But I'll be working
On the astral plane
The astral plane