

Broken wingz

Twiztid

To all the angels of broken wings
Fly again, your flyin' again, your flyin' away
Would you fly with me?
Would die with me?
Come and fly with me
Come and die with me

When the times are gettin' harder to get you high away
You pray for better days, better days
Would you fly with me?
Would die with me?
Come and fly with me
Come and die with me

I'm trying to deal with it
Being different and all that
Invisible broken wings are fixed on my back
Pitch black your outta sight your outta mind
Who you don't see now, your gonna forget overtime
Let's rewind now how your wings got broke
Maybe it's because you took life for a goddamn joke
We the freekshow circus
Underated on purpose and can't muthafuckin' hurt us
I can't eat, causin' panics in the streets
Everybody runnin' you can see the axe comin', call us
Outcast we the strange on display
But little do they know I give a fuck what they say
I represent all the killas and people who lost faith
Heaven's a journey and hell's just around the way
Where it's at
Just around the way
Heaven's a journey but hell's just around the
Muthafuckin' way

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Automaticly, I battle with anxiety
Cursed as a child circulated in society
Raised in the image of man don't understand
Or humility plan that contracts like rubber bands
On the sidelies where I sit to spectate
On the normal servant to survive to circulate
To the base of the universe and cosmos
The only way out is to death or overdose
If they make it you can brag or boast

You be the game
The life you know will never ever be the same
Transformed in a flash or light into a ghost
Lusted and surrounded by the second hand smoke
Wings broke so you can't fly to heaven today
But hell's right around the way, right around the way

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I had to end it all, life was a drag
Roamin' the earth, with the rest of the body bags
I love the fact that I'm dead, but not injected
Cuz everytime twiztid's on I'm ressurected
I can't fly, my wings don't work so I
Get high so my feelings ain't hurt
Fuck the world, don't ask me for shit
Dead and gone but it still don't quit

Children of the night never feel the sun
They never walk in the path of the chosen one
They got broken wings that are incapable to fly
Hair like spider legs and milk white eyes

[x2] My wings are broken and I can't reach to the sky
I'm just a shell of a man without a spirit inside
I need a moment with you so I can clear out my head
To you I'm alive
But to the world I'm dead

My wings are broken and I can't reach to the sky
Come and die with me

Man I like chicken if it's barbeque, barbeque, barbeque
I like chicken if it's barbeque, chicken if it's barbeque
Barbeque barbeque, I like chicken if it's barbeque..