

Master Of Gravity

Arise

Late hours, in the bleak flourocet light, a glimpse of the future.

Icarus succeds, the laboratory's cleansing, quiet calm.
Reality seems far away and drifting further.

[Chorus]

I lie to hide from my pain, sickened, weakened, frightened one.
I tried to be the master of gravity, but I came down with a smash of
reality.

Long hours of experiments on my body, an attempt to shake the history of
science.

[Chorus]

I lie to hide from my pain, sickened, weakened, frightened one.
I tried to be the master of gravity, but I came down with a smash of
reality.

Lost... in my fictionary mind, a freak to the world and my wings
has been cut.

My wings has been cut!

[Chorus x2]

I lie to hide from my pain, sickened, weakened, frightened one.
I tried to be the master of gravity, but I came down with a smash of
reality.