

No, I can't take it no more.
Living a fantasy
With my face laying flat on the floor.
How many days till the eagle flies.
Another one goes, another one gets by.
It's time to get high.
High up above
You search for our crop
And suddenly you drop.
Drop!
You,
You walk right through my door.
Unidentified,
Now it's time to lesson they score.
Played by the rules of fools.
Now they've gone and convinced you of much more.
Now it's time to fly.
You're unidentified.
There's no way to avoid the blood you say.
Is it the taste you desire.
Do you know the right from the wrong.
The right from the wrong.
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