

## Wild West

### Gregory and the Hawk

When the end comes  
You'll see hydrogen electrolyzed  
Amazing, you're amazed at the cold you see, the fire by your face  
Bitter bloom  
Flightless skies  
The fear the doom it's no surprise

Realize, there's no sense in losing your mind before your time

In order not to worry you write the words down  
But it's a fool's game and your game face is shameful

Rise young sun you're a tireless one  
And you'll be back, burning  
When the morning comes when you catch my soul upon waking  
Will you make a wish

For the wild west to accept the excess?

When the end comes you'll see fields of green beyond your reach  
And heartbeats

Rise young sun, you're a tireless one and you'll be back burning  
When the morning comes  
When you catch my soul upon waking  
Will you make a wish

For the fool's gain to equal his insane?