

Looking Over Cliffs

Happy Rhodes

Written in your face
Is the future of my race
While the people I have known
Have forever been erased

Fate has made me wise
To the nature of her lies
I was destined to be slain
So I'll die for you again

I'm looking over cliffs...
Into you
Wind heavy on my back...

I'll break my skin
And allow the eagle to fly in
Bones be inert
Let the bird take my spirit back
I have perfected the art of dying well
I'll break my skin
And allow the eagle to fly in
Bones be inert

Anywhere you go, here or beyond
Nothing will stop me from finding what
Dream you're on
Now that I am whole
Part of me is gone
The ages-long fear of extinction

Written in your face
Is the future of my race
While the people I have known
Have forever been erased

Fate has made me wise
To the Nature of her lies
I was destined to be slain
So I'll die for you again

Written in your face
Is the future of my race
While the people I have known
Have forever been erased

Fate has made me wise
To the Nature of her lies
I was destined to be slain
So I'll die for you again