

## Strike The Ground

Ice Ages

Enshrouded in the bed of steel  
I'm backled to the chair  
Here I travel lonely through the air I fly  
The might flies by so fast

Suddenly a cry beneath me  
I find my aircraft gone  
I'm falling to the ground  
As I plunge towards my destiny  
The planet disappears.

Here I am and ready to die  
But I don't stop my falling  
Trapped in silent nightmares

As part of time as slave to death  
My life will never end  
Release me from this sickness  
Please talk to my abandoned soul  
I wish my tiny heart  
to finally strike the ground.