

Pigs Will Fly

King Missile

I don't know what it is
That is or isn't inside me
That gives me that empty feeling inside of me

A voice said to put it all down
Pretend that it's all just a lie
When the lamb and lion lay down

Side by side
Pigs will fly
Little one
Pigs will fly

I don't know what it is
That gives me that empty feeling
A feeling that can't be filled
With sex, food or coffee

But one thing I know
There is blood in the sky
When the lamb and the lion lay down
Side by side, pigs will fly

I see not, I say not
I cannot say why
I say not, I see not
I cannot say why

There is blood in the sky
There is mud in my eye