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