

The way you fly

Nomy

I can see it in your eyes
The suffer and your lies
what you see when you die
your thoughts before you fly

I can see it in your eyes
The suffer and your lies
what you see when you die
your thoughts before you fly

But when you fall
into a darkness
I can feel it
my lack of conscience

Its in your eyes
a glance of sorrow
before it dies...

The way you fly
The way you die
The way youre comming home tonight
You will never be alone

The way I live
The way I take and when I give
You will never be alone

I can feel it in my head
the passion of your dead
Ive done it all before its my gift to you all
to judge is now my call and I hate you all