Pretty Maids

On through history we've come all the way through wars and destruction represent the image of decay betrayed and corruption

I don't wanna be a part of this no more fly me out

Don't believe in kings or presidents in legends and heroes humans caused the death of innocence we fall back to zero

I stare into the blind world and sigh

Fly me out
to find a new tomorrow
fly with me
get on your wings and follow
shout at the sky and pray to
the gods

Sweet mother earth you look hysterical condition critical we need the magic of a miracle it is a hostile age we're living in ungodly sin

I can feel the pain that lies behind your eyes

[Chorus]

Kneel down all you heathens disbelievers and await his return pray for his forgiveness for we live and never learn

[Chorus]