

Man Posed

Quill

Follow me around the world
Come fly with me to meet the maker
Follow me around the world
Come fly with me to meet the maker
In the shadow of the sun
Life on earth has just begun
Into nothing, into void we are going

Follow me around the world
Come fly with me to meet the maker
Follow me around the world
Come fly with me to meet the maker
In the sky I see us burn
We are never to return
Into nothing, into void we are going

I predict the universe will bleed
Nail me to the cross to set you free
From eating with a silver spoon
To living hell and paper moons, in a day

I remain alive cause I believe
I may be blind but what I see is me
No matter how you beg or plea
I'm tempting what's a man in need, man posed