God's voice whispers loudly on
Chasin' the dawn till the morning's gone
Pounds of time keep me
Drifting sad sweetly
Falling mad deeply
Into a place where I carry on

And let the spirit fly Don't give a damn or wonder why Let the spirit fly It's time to do or die

Hard times hold the hallowed ground Survivors feast and the lost die long Seamless rhymes keep me Pushing past weeping Sleepless dreams keeping An inner voice that is living strong

To let the spirit fly Don't give a damn or wonder why Let the spirit fly It's time to do or die

And let the spirit fly
Don't give a damn or wonder why
Let the spirit fly
Gonna write across the sky

Let the spirit fly Don't give a damn or wnder why Let the spirit fly It's time to do it

Endless times
Seamless rhymes

Give myself to shine
Glows cold crystalline
Blocks of true intent
Holds back malcontent
Tastes of turpentine
Snapping at my spine
Give to wheels of time
A small piece of mind