## Five Pointe 0, King of the Hill

I feel these wings are spreading Can't wait 'til the day that we can fly away Angel looks in the sky It's still trying to reach us I've made nothing to something Gripped gold 'til gravels redemption Reach up but will this Bring me bright skies A soul set to be shattered grows Ignorance of the brain can overshadow Let go of thought and feel where your brain can't go... (Chorus) How does it feel Does it seem real, to be on the wrong side How does it feel Does it seem real, to be at all... A mind trained to be hollow knows (Vibrations start to show) Now thoughts have cleared and feelings takes control (The knowledge of the soul) Let go of skin and realize there's so much more... (Chorus x2) Bring me bright skies Now I've seen what stings Now it is my time to shine Shine on with me Bring truth to family Heres one thing Can't tear it away from me It's everything to me It's all I can be This family I'll bleed This family I need Without these few I could not breathe ..... (Chorus x2)