

Five Pointe O, 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)