

# Jelusick, Fly High Again

Can you feel this cold mud  
Would you tell me, do you feel the hole?  
Sucking, dragging you down  
After all you're gonna play the role

Can you suffer your breath,  
To whisper "I regret"  
All those pennies in the fountain of the youth  
That fade away

Fly, like the wings of the storm that never die  
Fly, fly high again  
Rise,  
Above the rats that tried to harm the pride  
Fly, high again

Naked to the last bone  
I offered you my soul  
Silent, that's what you were  
Ready to take control

But I ain't standing to serve  
That filthy smile of yours  
I know this hits the right nerve  
The rotten source

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Fly, fly high again  
Rise  
Above the rats that tried to harm the pride  
Fly, high again