

# Dead Mushroom, Fly My Soul

Arrested mind don't hold  
Estranged to the memories  
I found my way is to bold  
On the high I'm strung  
I'll never get me down on ground  
And I thought I'm there  
Escaped from my prison cell  
I saw myself running back  
Over the fences I trapped  
You'll see me when I'm dead

## CHORUS

Fly my soul away  
Fly my soul away  
Fly my soul away  
At last I get hold  
Eternal spins in my head in my brain  
In dreams I live with  
Extacy oblivion is my destiny