

Fuel, Walk The Sky

My skin is my shield
But who's to save me from inside
Wretched as if
To procreate from genocide
See how it tried to fly
Wings that are kryptonite

I wanted to feel this
I'm thinking of trying to fly
'Cause if i get my ins
I'll walk the sky

All that is ill
And all i fight to keep inside
Grips me untill
The point of breaking's no suprise
See how it ried to fly
Wings that are kryptonite