

# Pretty Maids, Fly Me Out

On through history we've come  
all the way  
through wars and destruction  
represent the image of decay  
betrayed and corruption

I don't wanna be a part of this  
no more  
fly me out

Don't believe in kings or  
presidents  
in legends and heroes  
humans caused the death of  
innocence  
we fall back to zero

I stare into the blind world  
and sigh

Fly me out  
to find a new tomorrow  
fly with me  
get on your wings and follow  
shout at the sky and pray to  
the gods

Sweet mother earth you look hysterical  
condition critical  
we need the magic of a miracle  
it is a hostile  
age we're living in  
ungodly sin

I can feel the pain that lies behind  
your eyes

(Chorus)

Kneel down all you heathens  
disbelievers and await his return  
pray for his forgiveness  
for we live and never learn

(Chorus)