

# Racer X, Let The Spirit Fly

God's voice whispers loudly on  
Chasin' the dawn till the morning's gone  
Pounds of time keep me  
Drifting sad sweetly  
Falling mad deeply  
Into a place where I carry on

And let the spirit fly  
Don't give a damn or wonder why  
Let the spirit fly  
It's time to do or die

Hard times hold the hallowed ground  
Survivors feast and the lost die long  
Seamless rhymes keep me  
Pushing past weeping  
Sleepless dreams keeping  
An inner voice that is living strong

To let the spirit fly  
Don't give a damn or wonder why  
Let the spirit fly  
It's time to do or die

And let the spirit fly  
Don't give a damn or wonder why  
Let the spirit fly  
Gonna write across the sky

Let the spirit fly  
Don't give a damn or wonder why  
Let the spirit fly  
It's time to do it

Endless times  
Seamless rhymes

Give myself to shine  
Glowing cold crystalline  
Blocks of true intent  
Holds back malcontent  
Tastes of turpentine  
Snapping at my spine  
Give to wheels of time  
A small piece of mind