

Flyentology (feat. Trent Reznor)

El-P

Keep me in the sky, that's all that I cry
I'll become your servant if it's worth your time
Keep me in the sky, that's all that I'll say
I'll become your soldier, at least for this dayKeep me in the sky, that's all that I cry
I'll become your servant if it's worth your time
Keep me in the sky, that's all that I'll sayI know I haven't been walkin a humble path
I know I cursed at your name and then laughed
And though I found it inane to bend calf
The servitude of grovelin framed as pained taskI gotta figure it, can't hurt to ask
Suspension of disbelief in uniquely freak flash
Admission of the faithfully shaken, now trapped
30 thousand and droppin, it's on and poppin at lastKeep me in the sky, that's all that I cry
I'll become your servant if it's worth your time
Keep me in the sky, that's all that I'll say
I'll become your soldier, at least for this dayNo, there are no atheists in the foxholes
No, theres no intellect in the air
No, there are no scientists on the way down
Just a workin example of faith vs physicsNo, there are no atheists in the foxholes
No, there is no intellect in the air
No, there are no scientists on the way down
Just a workin example of faith vs physicsFlyentology
Everybody get your ticket today
Flyentology
Welcome aboard, sir, right this wayFlyentology, flyen-flyentology
Our bible is in your seat back pocket
Tuck your head between your legs, now prayI adore you the same way that the others always adored you
Emergency, humility, just break glass
I implore with no knowledge of dogma to conform to
I know I don't deserve it but save my assAnd if I'm goin down, let me do it in first class
The paganistic prayer of a heathen with wild past
Please forgive my bastardized style dash
And anoint me with salvation in form of non-crashI wanna live so bad
All my life I've been so arrogant
This is the vessel of my wakenin
Please Father, put Your hand out, carry itI wanna live so bad
All my life, I've been so arrogant
This is the vessel of my wakenin
Goddamn it, put Your hand out, carry itNo, there are no atheists in the foxholes
No, theres no intellect in the air

No, there are no scientists on the way down
Just a workin example of faith vs physicsNo, there are no atheists in the foxholes
No, theres no intellect in the air
No, there are no scientists on the way down
Just a workin example of faith vs physicsThis is, this is flyentology
Please God, show me how to worship
Flyentology, flyentologyPlease God, show me how to worship
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I'll become your servant if it's worth your time
Keep me in the sky, that's all that I'll say
I'll become your soldier, at least for this dayNo

Songwriters

Jaime MelinePublished by

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