

# Under Your Wing

## Shadow Project

If you trust that soul  
You will reach the top  
And then you will drop  
Blind faith keeps you hanging,  
Hanging in the air  
And you will see,  
You never really touch reality,  
Never really touch reality  
Feed the dog that bites your hand  
Kick their face, pat their head  
And when their back is turned  
Stick it in, revenge is the future  
To the ones who've done the wrong  
You'd better keep your eyes peeled,  
Hate never heals  
I'll be around - hammer and nail  
Kiss my hell, spill your fill  
It turns to love, turn to love  
Every drop is one less beat  
Take me please, please take me  
Under your wing, under your feet  
Chained to a black heart  
What's it like to die?  
What's it like?  
A million deaths, a million breaths  
To kill a million dreams,  
Tears flow like streams in ecstasy  
To worship God, to worship the Devil  
To fuck Jesus, suck Satan cold  
To grow older than old  
To be born wicked and bold,  
Wicked and bold  
You never touch reality,  
Never touch reality  
And then you drop  
- Eva O.

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