

# Fly on a Windshield

## Genesis

The sky is overcast and as Rael looks back a dark cloud is descending like a balloon into Times Square  
There's something solid forming in the air  
And the wall of death is lowered in Times Square  
No-one seems to care  
They carry on as if nothing was there  
Rael starts to run away towards Columbus Circle. Each time he dares to  
take a look, the wall has moved  
The wind is blowing harder now  
Blowing dust into my eyes  
The dust settles on my skin  
Making a crust I cannot move in  
And I'm hovering like a fly, waiting for the windshield on the freeway

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>