

# Flight of the Bumblebee

## Kynt

Chorus:

How can it be that the world is so mean  
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How can it be that the world is so mean

Verse I:

Born to the sun, the stars, the oceans, seas and skys  
Trapped in the journey for eternal paradise  
Grief stricken was he to find out the plight  
He searched his soul to find a reason to survive  
He learned that all the things imprinted on his mind  
Was nothing more than mere conceptions of his flight

Repeat Chorus:

Verse II:

Found out that he was just like every child woman and man  
Led oh so blindly in the search for the promised land  
Grief stricken was he to find out the plight  
He searched his soul to find a reason to survive  
He learned that all the things imprinted on his mind  
Were nothing more than mere conceptions of his flight

Repeat Chorus:

Break:

Is something wrong?  
Is this the way things are supposed to be?  
Tell me how long you've been messing around keeping  
secrets from me  
He only saw himself through someone elses eyes

Adlibs

Verse III:

Grief stricken was he to find out the plight  
Led oh so blindly in the search for the light  
He searched his soul to find a reason to survive

He learned that all the things imprinted on his mind  
Were nothing more than mere conceptions of his flight  
Were nothing more than mere conceptions of his flight

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Lyrics submitted by Dance.

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