

The Falconist

High On Fire

The great awakening and I don't feel better

Some of us take the pain

And the monsters are real

I could lie but its hunting us

As the fates draw nearer

We foresee the absolute

And the jackal is here

You can see me flying above the rift

Watch me diving, play the risks

I could see a long way off

Like a lighthouse keeper

The insane and the somber crowd

When doom whispers here

Hunter from a slight of wing

I'm a run kill catcher

Saw things from a hawk eye view

Falls a prophet of flight

You can see me flying above the rift

Watch me diving, play the risks

You can see me flying

Watch me diving

From the wrist, the Falconist

A kill to make the day

Got a monsters feather

Think your gonna take me down

I'll win this for real

Having been on the higher ground a

And I shoot from the lever

I'm a bird of prey

And your kill in my eye

You can see me flying above the rift

Watch me diving, play the risks

You can see me flying

Watch me diving

From the wrist, the Falconist

Hooded raptors

Bow from perch to Earth

Creance kept val chatri viced

Alright

The great awakening and I don't feel better
Some of us take the pain
And the monsters are real
You can see me flying above the rift
Watch me diving, play the risks
You can see me flying
Watch me diving
From the wrist, the Falconist
We've lived a thousand years
And death had left alone
The á, ¢ashshÄ•shÄ«n's fate is forged
On deeds of golden thrones

Songwriters

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