

# 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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