Fly Away

Flatbush Zombies

Say hello to Satan, once you cross the bridge Screams turned to whispers, fighting in the mist I do not belong here, I think they clipped my wings Uncertain, unstable, do I even exist?

Now how can I fly away?

We're born to die anyway

I'm getting high everyday

What's suicide and the pain?

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/