

Fly on the Wall

Crobot

Here I sit
Contemplating what shape to shift
I see so clear
When I'm closest to a sun's tear These colors they come to me
Some, I'm sure, you've never seen Well our eyes aren't the same
Yours are trained
Mine were freed
By something supernatural And I'm just a fly on the wall Understand
I am a twice born man
Second time's a charm
To feel the grip of space's endless arm
These colors they come to me
Some, I'm sure, you've never seen Well our eyes aren't the same
Yours are trained
Mine were freed
By something supernatural And I'm just a fly on the wall
It's something supernatural You beg, you take, you steal from me
You love, you hate, you scream at me These colors they come to me
Some, I'm sure, that you've never seen Well our eyes aren't the same
Yours are trained
Mine were freed
By something supernatural
And I'm just a fly on the wall
It's something supernatural And I'm just a fly on the wall
It's something supernatural
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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