

411**"Midnight Flight"**Visit "[Midnight Flight](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There's too many voices living in my head
When I go to sleep at night they stay awake instead
They make me take a walk in the middle of the night
And I slice people, dice people on my midnight flight
I don't want to do it
But they make me do it
Please don't put me through it
My midnight flight

I wake up in the morning, and I think it's just a dream
But then I see the bodies on my tiny TV screen
I put my plastic clothing in my washing machine
And it cleanses my senses of the horrors that they've
seen

Something isn't normal
But I can't describe normal
Please don't make me normal
Make me obscene

I don't grow, but the death toll does
I wonder why we do it, but the answer's just 'because'
Last night I ate the heart of a girl of age just two
And when her mother found her, you should've heard
her coo

Oh my little baby
Killed by someone crazy
Let's hope it's just a phase
He's going through

Cause I'm not understanding
I can't foresee the ending
There's no use pretending
The sky is blue

La la la, la la la do do do
Do do do oh oh oh, oh oh oh

