

## **Fatima Mansions "Nite Flights"**

Visit "[Nite Flights](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

(Music/Lyrics--Scott Engel) Â©1993 International Media Holdings (BMI)

There's no hold  
The moving has come through  
The danger brushing you  
turns its face into the heat  
and runs the tunnel

It's so cold  
The dark dug up by dogs  
The stitches torn and broke  
The raw meat fist you choke  
has hit the bloodlite

Glass traps open and close on nite flights  
Broken necks, featherweights press the walls  
Be my love, we can be gods on nite flights  
With only one promise, only one way to fall

On the nite flights, only one way to fall

Visit [Fatima Mansions](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.