## Hope Lane Is A Dead End "Taking Flight"

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Anticipation will only heighten the tension And lessen the sensation. "Relax, relax, relax." I don't want to fucking relax. This is my experiment.

I'm finally going to be free.

Strung up and strung out, I'm caught on your hook. What have I gotten myself into this time? Let the adrenaline rush and seize my mind.

Raise me, raise me up to the sky. I want to know how it feels to fly. Raise me, raise me up to the sky. How does it feel to finally fly?

The higher I soar, the sorer the high. Let the toxins rush my mind. There's nothing that compares To the height of this flight.

Cast your doubts aside, This is reality.

I'm untouchable.
I'm untouchable, cast your doubts aside.
(Cast your doubts, I am invincible.)
I'm untouchable.
I'm untouchable, cast your doubts aside.
(Don't bother saving me now, I am invincible.)

Despite the idiotic method In which this is carried out, This is something I have longed so long for. I feel no pain, I feel no happiness. Take me down, bring me down. I'm heavy as a man...

But lighter than a feather, Lighter than a feather, (Don't bother saving me.)
Lighter than a feather,
Lighter than a feather,
(Don't bother saving me now.)
Lighter than a feather,
Lighter than a feather,
(Don't bother saving me.)
Heavy as a man,
But lighter than a feather.
(I am invincible.)

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