

## Invoker

### "Flick It On"

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The second before jumping  
The final weight on the trigger  
It's the imp of the perverse  
The moment before leaving

I was on my way  
All strings were gone  
I saw you there... didn't speak  
I saw you there

So come on  
Flick it on, flick it off  
The inner switch  
The ill switch  
The killswitch  
Flick it on, flick it off

The rush in red  
Pushing, deafening  
Don't try to reach what you can't grab  
Don't try to hold what you can't trap

Just before leaving you  
A little before dying  
I heard somebody silently laugh  
Near the bed where I was lying

So come on...

Don't try to hold what you can't grab!

[solo]

So come on...

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