

Wake The Lion "Your Lucky Number Is None"

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Do you know what it feels like to fall helpless,
Feeling your head implode (explode) into your chest.
You glare through your skull, eyes fixed,
On the traitor that pushed you off into the abyss.

For all we know, this was the cause of mistakes and
stories
But we all know, that some of us won't take this lightly
Nice and slow, we force the door of the aircraft open
And look below and feel proud without making a sound

Expressing my relief I let out a sigh,
Not thinking twice about how I am up so high.
Then I'm pushed out.

Cut the crap you've got to be kidding me.
I turn to look up. You're smiling down at me.
This parachute is worthless now
Seven meters from the ground.

I plummet down.
That face I made let's you know that I think you're a
disgrace

In case you thought that things might just end up the
same
Or wait, with you as the hero and me the one to blame.
That's fair. I'll turn around and be out of your hair.

Expressing my relief I let out a sigh,
Not thinking twice about how I am up so high.
Then I'm pushed out.

Cut the crap you've got to be kidding me.
I turn to look up. You're smiling down at me.
This parachute is worthless now
Seven meters from the ground.

I plummet down,
Feeling metallic cold muffle out all of the sound.
Nothing for hands to hold
Planning revenge with a vow.

RE - VENGE - WITH A— A— VOW
I plummet down.

Expressing my relief I let out a sigh,
Not thinking twice about how I am up so high.
Then I'm pushed out.

Cut the crap you've got to be kidding me.
I turn to look up. You're smiling down at me.
This parachute is worthless now
Seven meters from the ground.

This lifeless weight is coming down.

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