

Kero One

"Fly Fly Away"

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(Verse 1)

In this game I don't claim to be a veteran,
I'm just spittin lyrical Excedrin for brethren,
medicine to keep your head from spinning when
rappers mumble jargon, I fumble rhymes and start an
arson
burning gassed up heads and sparking light to
brighten dark ends
of the mind, now let it shine
so we can all be the kerosene
fearing no team man or human being are you
believing?
if I speak truth will I lose market share?
cause it's something the public wont digest in its ears?
well I don't care. I'm rolling on spares
on the road surpassing obstacles that's there
and I swear I'll hold down the fort like mayor
as a temporary duty since my home ain't here
I said I swear I hold down the fort like mayor
as a love for the people since my home ain't here
and its time...

(verse 2)

I feel like an alien outcast in a world so vast
searching miles for my niche but lost in the mist
so what's the answer to this...
cause one always exists, with every question that hits
and yeah, some hit like Tyson, hard to the jaw
impairing your ability to answer at all
leaving the question in awe cause we ain't trying to
fight back
but if we're born with teeth we're born to bite back
so I ask, how long does life lasts
regardless of color or age can it go in a flash
well in fact, it really only lasts a minute versus the
infinite
a concept too intricate for the intellect
so some get intimate with earths filthiness
where melodies are dark and human's are used as
instruments
where drugs and booze are often abused
best friends stab backs then wrap their arms around

you
where its true lives are driven by power and fame
driven by sex, success, approval, and pain
and for what? Nothing's left when we're driven to
graves
just memories of the past, or a loved ones pain
and its real what's seen today fades away
but the unseen's eternal so I cherish its stay
the un-American way but I must maintain
cause if I forfeit my soul, then what's been gained?

(verse 3)

So sometimes, I grab my pen and write rhymes
my mind breathes when the ink flows into nighttime
I plant seeds, and watch 'em grow into trees
produce fruit from leaves and feed the people in need
and that's the truth if that fruit is wealthy
who cares if music's moving if the products unhealthy
I'm looking at the crowd for that one who felt me
helping' me raise the bet on these cards God dealt me
but still some doubt it's worth pursuing
we've all been given gifts so now how we going to use
'em
I'm on the outside looking in at the confusion
I been there before swinging fists at those illusions
now I fight the hands of time, with my might
so my life can be seen as worthy in hindsight
I clutch my mic tight and ponder the way
reflecting back sometimes on this temporary stay
but I won't get attached cause I know where home is
and reach out to souls that are currently homeless
cause some claim the earth and clown around 'till it
hurts us
in this circus a juggling act that makes me nervous
maybe its entertaining when you look at its surface
but step outside the ring and ask is it all worth it
just step outside the ring and ask is it all worth it
just step outside the ring on this temporary stay..

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