

The Cog is Dead "Savior Of The Skies"

Visit "[Savior Of The Skies](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There she flies
The Savior of the skies
Down below
Her city's lights aglow

Her duty clear
Command, protect and serve
But in the air
Who will be there for her?

In a brilliant flash
When pirates attack
She charges strong
At an unmatched pace
With unparalleled grace
Her guns blaze on

Another fight
Each victory takes her high
Yet with renown
She's further from the ground

Crowds all cheer
Now her legend's on the rise
But none come near
For who could dare to try

There she flies

Visit [The Cog is Dead](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.