

## Classic Crime, The "Flight of Kings"

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Twenty two years have passed by  
As I contemplate  
I can recall you getting me out of every scrape  
What comes first to my mind  
Was the change that I so desperately needed to make  
Day and night, frozen silent in blinding violent fear  
A song for my fight  
Comes spilling the words I so desperately needed to  
hear

Do you know this song's for you?  
My heart goes out to the hurt you feel inside

What hurts more than just dying  
Is living barely alive  
After all it's easier than falling short every time  
I felt the pain and set fire  
To the grace that I so desperately needed to take  
Day and night, frozen silent in blinding violent fear  
A song for my fight  
Comes spilling the words I so desperately needed to  
hear

Do you know this song's for you?  
My heart goes out to the hurt you feel inside  
Do you know this song's for you?  
My heart goes out to the hurt you feel

I was brought up through the ashes  
Like a phoenix birthing wings  
And I will fight through my disasters  
I will take the flight of kings  
And if your life was ever tortured  
If you know the pain I sing  
Then will you sing with me this chorus  
And we will cut through people's hearts and free them

Do you know this song's for you?  
My heart goes out to the hurt you feel inside  
Do you know this song's for you?  
My heart goes out to the hurt you feel

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