

# Fear Factory, Moment Of Impact

Falling from the sky and I have lost all track of time  
Every image of my life flashes before my eyes  
Going to the precise time of my demise  
My said prayers of circumstance have recently expired

I pray in spite  
My soul my life

Straining every muscle for my contact with fate  
I could never dream my life would end this way  
Cross my heart and hope to die  
Fade to the black  
Brace myself the time is now the moment of impact

I pray in spite  
My soul my life  
My cross I pray  
Will Hide In spite I pray  
My cross In spite  
My fears of impending doom that I'm about to die

Brace for (PAUSE) the shock  
The trauma  
Brace myself for the impact  
Brace for (PAUSE) the shock  
The trauma  
Brace myself for the impact

I can hardly breathe  
I can hardly breathe cause I am choking on this deadly scream

Brace for (PAUSE) the shock  
The trauma  
Brace myself for the impact.