## Five Pointe O, King Of The Hill

I feel these wings are spreading
Can't wait 'til the day that we can fly away
Angel looks in the sky
It's still trying to reach us
I've made nothing to something
Gripped gold 'til gravels redemption
Reach up
but will this

Bring me bright skies

A soul set to be shattered grows

Ignorance of the brain can overshadow

Let go of thought and feel where your brain can't go...

(Chorus)

How does it feel

Does it seem real, to be on the wrong side

How does it feel

Does it seem real, to be at all...

A mind trained to be hollow knows

(Vibrations start to show)

Now thoughts have cleared and feelings takes control

(The knowledge of the soul)

Let go of skin and realize there's so much more...

(Chorus x2)

Bring me bright skies

Now I've seen what stings

Now it is my time to shine

Shine on with me

Bring truth to family

Heres one thing

Can't tear it away from me

It's everything to me

It's all I can be

This family I'll bleed

This family I need

Without these few I could not breathe.....

(Chorus x2)