

# GRANIT

## FLYING

OH WHAT'S FUCKING WITH MY HEAD  
MY BRAIN IS BURNING  
YEAH I CAN ACCEPT  
MY HISTORY IS BAD  
BUT ALL THIS TIME  
I WISH I WERE ON THE LAST PAGE  
OF MY LIFE

I SEARCH FOR THE DRUGS ON THE PLATE  
I FIND THEM NERVOUSLY  
AND SNIFF THEM INTO MY HEAD  
EVERY COLOR-OH WHAT A DREAM  
FIGHT ON THE STREETS  
WITH GHOSTS TAT ARE BLEEDING

I SEARCH FOR THE SIN IN MY LIFE  
I SEARCH FOR THE SIN

I AM FLYING  
I SEARCH FOR THE SIN  
I AM DYING  
I DIE FOR MYSELF

I SEARCH FOR THE WEAPON IN MY DESK  
I PUT THE GUN IN MY POCKET AND LEAVE  
THIS IS THE LAST WALK OF MY LIFE  
I PULL THE TRIGGER FOR THE FINAL SHOT  
INTO MY HEAD I WANT TO DIE

I SEARCH FOR THE SIN IN MY LIFE  
I SEARCH FOR THE SIN

I AM FLYING  
I SEARCH FOR THE SIN  
I AM DYING  
I DIE FOR MYSELF