Quicksilver by Excalion

Fill in the gaps

Sometimes your (1) makes twist	s and turn
Dreams up something out of (2)	world
Relieves you of dull sanity	
Every once in a while you dream	
Or simply (3) what is real	
And it enables you to flee	
Hell or (4) water	
Say hi to mother Earth and (5)	sky
Behold, I just dethroned the laws of gravity	
In this place where	
My machine is fuelled by quicksilver	
It's cold in here, radio is (6)	for me
Quicksilver ghost	
Take me to the world I love the most	
Those who are weightless don't need wings	
No cosmic (7) or solar winds	
The world is (8) but mind is free	
It's you who gets her off the ground	
Co-pilot is nowhere to be found	
Go find a place (9) belief	



- 1. mind
- 2. this
- 3. forget
- 4. high
- 5. father
- 6. silent
- 7. gales
- 8. dark
- 9. beyond

Fill in the gaps