Quicksilver by Excalion

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. high
- 2. cold
- 3. silent
- 4. weightless
- 5. mind
- 6. nowhere
- 7. find
- 8. place

Fill in the gaps