

Genus Unknown

Blitzkid

Penetrate the town that's slumbering
with luminescent lights
and skylines that are wavering.

Metallic whine
Amidst the pines
November's falling
and the fall is bringing something with it.

A solid ray
of undiluted light
captures something in the glare of
terrifying eyes.

Try to flee, escape this stagnant scene.
Look above, try to run now,
but it's following.

That night. That ride.
Those wings. Those eyes.
That sound i hear
It can't be human.

Genus Unknown - From an ancient time.
Furl your wings and take to your flight
It's your night.

The traffic streams across the silver bridge
Happy faces view the fog up on the eastern ridge
Something gives, the beams collapse
A darkened figure on the shore below
completes its task.

With no detection!

I've heard some say it didn't happen
that there was'nt nothing rapping
on the storm doors or across the boards along the
porch.
But despite these claims I've seen it on the face
of every living witness
there is no doubt that...

HE CAME.

That night. That ride.
Those wings. Those eyes.
That sound i hear
It can't be human.

Genus Unknown - From an ancient time.
Furl your wings and take to your flight
The ghosts of West Virginia
they are calling me home.
Those sweet, clutching mountains hide
the genus unknown.

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So Alone.