

Andrew Belle

"Fiery Crash"

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Two stars are missing me
Jet waves are driving me
Thing in nicer motions
We are hauled into space

This force is twisting the faith with superstition
A fatal premonition
You know you've got to envision
The fiery crash

Ooh, close your eyes and you wake up
Face stuck up to a vinyl still tied
Ohh, a lot is starting to break off
Just as you were starting to say
Someday, apropos, i don't know

Bom bom bom bom bom bom bom bom

These childs in magazines
Blue doves in the sea on and tivo every monitor screen
You were caught in the cross fire
Where every human face is reaching for your knees or
ears

Delivering position
A fatal premonition
Save our lives, you've got to envision
To save all our lives, you've got to envision

And to save all our lives, you've got to envision
The fiery crash, it's just a formality
Or must I explain, just a nod to mortality

Before you get ooon, before you get on a plane
Oooh, close your eyes and you wake up
Face stuck to a vinyl still tied
Ohh, a lot is starting to break off
What was that you were going to say?

