Era "Saturn Return"

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For the land Land of the sun, sun, sun All the lawyers pray to God Airconditon my brain There's a note in my ear that I can't sustain Drain all my fear oh dear Trapped inside an aeroplane Sittin' on the aisle as you snooze Excuse me sir coffee, tea, or juice All I want right now is sleep Please, o, please let me count my sheep Swimming in my headphone dream, beam The soundtrack propels me to the extreme Unconscious tricked me like a lawyer Save some wine sublime and a prayer Destination unknown Invasion like a nervous election Orbiting a 24-track Waiting for saturn to come back In a hostile takeover bid For the life

Life in the sea, sea, sea

All the lawyers pray to God

Connect me to a scanner

Who's in-charge of the sci-fi nightmare

Tomato 1 callin' starship crew

Ground patrol tomato 2

Bouncin' on a cellulite doorbell

Another planet, another hotel, oh well

Snack food shooting marathon

Hypnotized by your own playstation

I'm a tov

With a dream to redeem

Try to change some rules in the mainstream

Mayday, Mayday

Outta control rocket

I think we just hit a nasty air pocket

I'm getting dizzy like a drunken bee

Buzzin' around in the galaxy

Nevertheless guess who's cruisin' here

When saturn flies by

In a hostile takeover bid
For the clouds
Clouds in the sky, sky, sky
All the lawyers pray to God
In a hostile takeover bid
For the mind
Mind of the child, child, child
All the lawyers pray to God

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