

Rheostatics

"P.I.N."

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Boss!
The plane!
I see the plane
come with supplies, now we don't die.
It comes out of the blue and into the gray below.

Death...
you know?
An arm in the snow
froze to a stick, carving an 'S' and 'O'...
an 'S' and 'O'
Oh.

When I get happy again
I long to see you let me in.
You've got the key to my heart,
it's got the P.I.N. to my guts.

I've got a dream. I've got a plan:
I leave this world live off the land.
Once I get good. Once I get better.
God bless the plane that came with supply.
Now we don't die.
We go out of the gray and into the blue above.

When I get happy again
I'll just go back and try it again.
When I get happy to again
I'll long to see you let me in.
You've got the key to my heart,
You've got the P.I.N. to my guts.

The fire
that burns without a flame
The fire
that don't need oxygen.
The fire the fire th fire the fire
The fire
that don't need anything.

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