

The Morning Of "Pilot To Base"

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Pilot to base. flight 13 is falling fast. we've lost power
and i dont know how much longer we will last

and wont it be a beautiful sight. a single streak of fire
moving across the amber sky knowing im in side.
chances are i wont survive

and when they find this black box in the sea i hope they
see its you not me because they never "meant it
anyway". we're falling faster to the ground and when
we crash i hope it doesn't make a sound because they
never know "what to say"

and wont it be a beautiful sight. a single streak of fire
moving across the amber sky knowing im in side.
chances are i wont survive

you used to command this flight but now its my turn
and i'm bringing her down fast. there's 40 parachutes
on this plane and you're number 41

and wont it be a beautiful sight. a single streak of fire
moving across the amber sky knowing im in side.
chances are i wont survive

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