

In-Flight Safety

"The Warning"

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I don't believe I let you down
And if this is the place 6 feet underground
The place of our birth or the place that we go down
Whoa
Oh
Oh

If we don't believe the warning cries then maybe we'll
lose
Maybe see it die
Caution to the wind
The rest on the fire
Whoa
Oh
Oh

Now the war
Now the warning
Close to your door
The war
The warning

I'm running out of things to say
I know there's somethings we've tucked away
Out deep in the woods or far deeper to say
Whoa
Oh
Oh

If we can unearth our future graves then maybe we'll
mend or recuperate
Out of the ground and from out of the state
Whoa
Oh
Oh
Oh
Oh

Whoa
Oh
Oh

Oh
Oh

Whoa
Oh
Oh

Now the war
Now the warning
Close to your door
The war
The warning

Now the war
Now the warning
Close to your door
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