

Fall, The "Auto Tech Pilot"

Visit "[Auto Tech Pilot](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Last night I heard 3 real loud ricochets
From the place tech center at the top of my street
And then the morning after, brass band in unison
Jumping, shouting, all 3000
Meanwhile I've been broke in twice
And had a maniac at door, swearing, 12:05 AM
And I really think this computer thing is getting out of
hand
And I think this tech pilot isn't going to land
Three quarters of mail guest end for being
Time to put an end, to extend
All the bump men
Time we cake this
Compute garbage in, garbage out
And time to put a cap on this
With a brain, nice habit

And I'm thinkin of...
(Track is deserted
All securities run forth of the perverted)
Isn't gonna land
On its purgatory band
Auto tech pilot
Isn't gonna land
Jet isn't gonna land
Troll the instant pilot
Auto tech pilot
Isn't gonna land

Visit [Fall, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.