

## Thursday "Fast To The End"

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Maintain the bearing that you left with  
Fifteen degrees north of anywhere  
Try not to feel the shake in you hands  
Just close your eyes and go fast to end

Breathe in the white clouds  
And wait  
Freeze out the world with  
Ice crystals on the windscreen  
And you're in the pilots chair

Mayday, ground control to no one  
Empty the seats and put away the maps  
You've been away past the far horizons

Close your eyes and sleep  
Fast to the end

Breathe in the white clouds  
And wait  
Freeze out the world with  
Ice crystals on the windscreen  
And you're in the pilots chair

Faster, faster, faster, faster...  
Faster, faster, faster...

Breathe in the white clouds  
And wait  
Freeze out the world with  
Ice crystals on the windscreen  
And you're in the pilots chair

Faster, faster, faster, faster...

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