

Morning Of, the "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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