

# Gabriel Rios, Unrock

ABOARD THE PLANE  
I WATCH THE MERMAIDS CURL THEIR TONGUES  
FEEL SICK AND THIN  
GOT BABIES SCHEMING HERE WITHIN  
GOT NO MEMORIES  
AND NO RESCUE FROM THE SEAS  
FEEL ILL AT EASE YO  
IT'S ALL ABOUT TO COME

CHORUS: I FEEL LIKE FLYING UP AGAINST THE SUN  
AND I DON'T THINK THAT I'M THE ONLY ONE  
SO PUT YOUR SOULS ON EVERYONE  
AND GIVE ME SOME, GIVE ME SOME

I'M GROWING TAME  
AND THE CANNIBALS KEEP HAVING FUN  
THEY WON'T GIVE ME BACK, NO  
WON'T GIVE ME BACK MY HEAD  
SO HERE WE ARE  
OUT DRYING IN THE SUN  
I COULD PLAN A RUN  
OR JUST STAY AND BE DONE

(CHORUS)