

Mud Flow, Planes

I'll never understand
The reason why I took a plane that day
But I know why I got scared

First the pilot felt depressed
'Cause a long long night of sex and alcohol
Hey captain, you must know

You are the one who should care about our lives
And nothing else should count

We were nothing but a trace
Of gas and gasoline above the seas
When the pilot fell asleep

[Hey, captain, you must know]

We are "(the suns and the stars)" like everyone
And nothing else should count
We are "(the suns and the stars)" like everyone
And nothing else should count

So "(he asked us to)" control
Of the big big mad machine we passed to him
Then we crashed into the trees

We are "(the suns and the stars)" like everyone
And nothing else should count
We are "(the suns and the stars)" like everyone
And nothing else should count