

Pilot Speed, Knife-Grey Sea

Lying on the pavement
You'll find what you're after

She steals a magic car
And drives across to your star
Climb into this seat
And sell control for life's speed

She sails a knife-grey sea,
Heedless, careless, lonely
Riding atop the sails
She spies the prow of your whale

Inside this tale,
Your life for sale
She stands outside these walls,
The castle groans, the winds calls
"I can set you free,
Throw wide your doors
Release me."

The lives we lead
The lives we lead
The lives we lead

A falling phoenix
Ablaze in fire
Sends a Warning
As you climb higher,

Pull the stars down
Shed this veil,
Tear my heart out
And watch it fail

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