

Unified Theory, Cessna

Flight, oh captain please remember my name for the clouds
Safe, with wings of wax, I trust in the sun over me
Fast, I'm so elated, days I have saved on these wings,
Choice, the chair I'm strapped to, falling my way into God
God knows that I cannot fly
Streaming through conscience and I God knows that I cannot fly
Fuel, and simple thoughts, I've tried to forget in the sky
Choice, the chair I'm strapped to falling my way into God
I'm going down