

# Celestial Season, Boarding Music

get in your fighter pilot  
and drop those bombs off  
make your plans work  
untill the mad dog is quiet  
beat resistance, break defences

Mister P. wants you to hit your targets  
boy, its gonna be a mess down there  
to save... to pay?

when the rain curtains fall  
no escape from euphoria  
we all seek shelter for ourselves

Mary meets the sky

alone  
shattered by the storm of desire  
to hold you once more  
with the light out, here  
I feel like a silent preacher  
as I resent the sky above me

can't stop  
I've been waiting for so long  
been up all night chasing the dawn  
with this devil upon my heels

I won't go mad, I won't go numb  
the desert is cold, my baby is gone  
a valley of hope dried up in the sun

I won't go mad, I won't go numb  
they put us apart, the damage is done  
but here in my heart the battle is won