

# Idiot Pilot, Last Chance

There has to be good in here  
Have all things gold turned souvenir?  
But what was that you said?  
All the things we love we hate instead

Last chance as if it could hurt  
Too much to be first  
The first admit the lie  
We are all put here on earth  
But what we deserve is to be buried alive

I'm riding on a fence and happy with..  
I'm counting on an indifference  
But if I had to choose  
Well it all looks pretty good to me

Last chance as if it could hurt  
Too much to be first  
The first admit the lie  
We are all put here on earth  
So we could be first  
The first to be in the sky

Last chance as if it could hurt  
Too much to be first  
The first admit the lie  
We are all put here on earth  
So we could be first  
The first to float up