Michale Graves, Shoestring

calling planet anywhere i think i'll crash the ship again i try to gain control of the controls i'm losing falling through space again the sea water's deep and swollen try to gain control of the controls i'm losing control fell down too and broke my face they grew funeral flowers in a vase lines of caskets on parade hel i'm calling from an island called despair calling planet anywhere i think i have crash landed or something right in the buildings i try to gain control of the controls i'm losing control condition worse than yesterday the ol' seat at the parade try to gain control of the controls i'm losing control i'm falling through this space again the missions over: mission failed! try! to gain control of the control