

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