

# Mob Rules, Pilot Of Earth

In the back of his head  
You discover his visions of home  
In the dark of his mind  
You can see that his dreamscape has grown

So better take care of his fate  
Don't let him go and welcome his show  
You better believe in his thinking of hope and search  
And call him.. The pilot of earth!

Hunger grows stronger  
And harvest is down on the ground  
Your heart freezes over  
The pilot lets nobody down

It's better you follow his voice...  
"Don't let me go and welcome my show!"  
Declare that his outlooks on mankind will come to birth  
Just praise him... The pilot of earth!

You better take care of his fate  
Don't let him go and welcome his show  
So better believe in his thinking of hope and search

It's better to trust in his voice:  
"Don't let me go and welcome my show!"  
Be sure that his visions of mankind  
Are more than the judgement of earth  
Just praise him... The pilot of earth and air