

Stabilizer, Sea Of Strangers

flying through the air
a new kind of flight
a new kind of orbit
see this green and blue
washed away like new

floating on, they appear
the sea of strangers
from up here, they appear
ever distant ever trenchant

they push each other
they fuck each other
they ignore each other
every day and every hour

falling to the ground
lifted up, down and 'round
a new kind of sound
see this green and blue
bright and early and new
been given one more chance

this is it
everything to the line
this is it