Autopilot Off

There's static in the atmosphere
A constant interference that is killing me
I'm losing the connection here
And all the frequencies are down
And this silence seems so loud

That's why
This system shorted out
Programmed restraint before the shutting down
This system shorted our
memory fails during the crashing down.

I'm screaming at the satelites
I'm watching all the screens go black in front of me.
I'm sending out a prayer tonight
Because all the frequencies are down
and this silence seems so loud.

And as it's starting to fade out And as we're heading underground There is a pessimistic side of me that knows that this might never turn itself around.