For the land Land of the sun, sun, sun All the lawyers pray to God Airconditon my brain There's a note in my ear that I can't sustain Drain all my fear oh dear Trapped inside an aeroplane Sittin' on the aisle as you snooze Excuse me sir coffee, tea, or juice All I want right now is sleep Please, o, please let me count my sheep Swimming in my headphone dream, beam The soundtrack propels me to the extreme Unconscious tricked me like a lawyer Save some wine sublime and a prayer Destination unknown Invasion like a nervous election Orbiting a 24-track Waiting for saturn to come back In a hostile takeover bid For the life Life in the sea, sea, sea All the lawyers pray to God Connect me to a scanner Who's in-charge of the sci-fi nightmare Tomato 1 callin' starship crew Ground patrol tomato 2 Bouncin' on a cellulite doorbell Another planet, another hotel, oh well Snack food shooting marathon Hypnotized by your own playstation I'm a tov With a dream to redeem Try to change some rules in the mainstream Mayday, Mayday Outta control rocket I think we just hit a nasty air pocket I'm getting dizzy like a drunken bee Buzzin' around in the galaxy Nevertheless guess who's cruisin' here When saturn flies by In a hostile takeover bid For the clouds Clouds in the sky, sky, sky All the lawyers pray to God In a hostile takeover bid For the mind Mind of the child, child, child All the lawyers pray to God