Last Chance

There has to be good in here Have all things gold turned souvenir? But what was that you said? All the things we love we hate instead

Last chance as if it could hurt Too much to be first The first admit the lie We are all put here on earth But what we deserve is to be buried alive

I'm riding on a fence and happy with.. I'm counting on an indifference But if I had to choose Well it all looks pretty good to me

Last chance as if it could hurt Too much to be first The first admit the lie We are all put here on earth So we could be first The first to be in the sky

Last chance as if it could hurt Too much to be first The first admit the lie We are all put here on earth So we could be first The first to float up

Idiot Pilot