

Mercury

Idiot Pilot

A set up devised,
Pushed me along,
Expect at a notice,
The imagery strong,
Given the time to run,
I will eventually end up in front,
Waving us on...

Yield to the signs,
Something is wrong,
When tenderness dies,
You'll suffer one final prayer,
Clung to the side,
Held on,
I will eventually end up for good,
Someone who's passed on,
Someone who's passed.

Where do they hurt?
With or with a frozen smile,
That I was too,
Lead to hurt,
Lead to something I was not,
Given the chance to break,
I would be someone,
Who's passed,
Waving us on.