## The Passenger

## The Wallflowers

Permission now to let this thing land I'm too far gone to know where I am Conditions are worse than we planned Permission now to let this thing land

Heading straight into the blackness
Beyond the point of ever turning back
Slipping off the radar through a hole in space
Goes the passenger sitting backwards

Adam took the apple, I was not involved I'm not responsible for how lost we are Batten down the hatches, extinction calls But Adam took the apple, I was not involved

Heading straight into the blackness
Way beyond the point of ever turning back
Slipping off the radar through a hole in space
Goes the passenger sitting backwards

Maybe a rumble
Maybe nothing more
Maybe a thunder
There before she blows
Maybe not a big bang
But just a little white noise

Into the furnace of red twilight
Threading like a needles through searchlights
Fading further and spinning right
Into the furnace of red twilight

Heading straight into the blackness Too far gone, now there's no turning back Slipping off the radar through a hole in space Goes the passenger sitting backwards.