

Zero Hour

Floater

(Airplane taking off)
(A stewardess over the intercom
"Ladies and gentlemen welcome aboard")

Oh yah the plane feels small
This is like a dream gone bad
Such a long way to fall
From all the grace we had
And we're singing

"Please observe the seatbelt sign
For the moment we are all still alive"
I feel the panic begin to rise, and
My eyes are a little to excited

And all that it takes is like nothing for some
I might have made my mistakes, but
I will never regret them
The moneys all gone
The pain it is leaving
She smiles and says, "You're only dreaming."

I've got a crucifix
I've got a bag of tricks
I feel like a wrecking ball
I feel it
I feel it
I like the sound of it
I like the taste of it
I like the feel of it
I like the
I like the deep, deep calm

Yah, I like the deep, deep calm

They said

"Please observe the seatbelt sign
For the moment we are all still alive"
They say

"There's nothing more that we can do,"

And now the pilot is getting pissed at the crew

All that it takes is like nothing for some
I might have made my mistakes
But I will learn to regret them
The money's all gone and the pain it is leaving
She smiles and says, "You're only dreaming."

I've got a crucifix
I've got a bag of tricks
I feel like a wrecking ball
I feel it
I feel it
I like the sound of it

I like the taste of it
I like the feel of it
I like it
I like when the gravity's gone

And as the engines fail
Oh I keep on feeling higher
Yah I think my future looks bright
Now that it's all on fire!
Ooh

And so the dream begins
And so it ends
No arguments help us survive

Oh no

Oh on the way you blush with terror
Suddenly makes me feel so alive!

Ohh

Oh

(Pounding on steel, open door, pouring ice in a glass
Pouring liquid in it, writing on a chalkboard, truck
Horn, dog barking, dial tone, busy signal)