

Ejection

Hawkwind

Cockpit check?

Yes, okay

Largactil, five milligrams

Largactil, check

Valium, ten milligrams

Valium, ten, check

Haloperidol, five milligrams

Which one's that?

Little white ones, w, w, w for white

W for white, okay, check

Phenobarbitone, five milligrams

Check

Disipel, five milligrams

Check

Glass of water

Check

Our father, which art in heaven

Mea culpa, mea culpa, mea maxima culpa

There's only one course of action left for me to take

I've tried every switch selection that might control this state

I think for my protection, I'd better make it straight

Into ejection

Into ejection

Into ejection

Into ejection

The radar screen's projection tells me, I'm too late

To make a course correction, I'm about to meet my fate

No time for reflection, I'd better make it straight

Into ejection

Into ejection

Into ejection

Into ejection