

Bombs Away

Idiot Pilot

Without any warning at all
Unseen by the morning light
It comes from all sides
The passing of tides
Indeed it's a lovers quarrel

Look out down below
Look out, look out
Look out down below

It comes with the passing of time
Reunion of red and gold
Unhinged from the wire
We'll never retire
The damage will soon unfold

Look out down below
Look out, look out
Look out down below

It's a never ending slope
It's the ending of your rope
Rope