

I love to fly
It's just, you're alone
With the peace and quiet, nothing around you but clear, blue sky
No one to hassle you
No one to tell you where to go or what to do
The only bad part about flying is having to come back down to the fucking world
(Hey! It's time to wake up. I don't but you feel that's completely wrong. No, but you're ready to wake up aren't you? Nah that's good, cause it's gonna be a beautiful day today. Temperatures in the mid 70s in the city a little cooler at the beaches and warmer at the valleys as always!)

(Wha!)

(Look it. You gotta wake up. No arguing.)

(It's time to stick to your finger in your third eye to use to wake yourself up. You even have to get your dog awake. It's just time to...)