

## Flatline

XP8

Life support is falling  
Ground control isn't calling  
Time is passing slowing down  
Oxygen is running out  
Sirens sound a warning  
So clear this morning  
Batteries about to die  
So blue the sky  
Flying high no way down  
The stars my crown  
My life machine  
My glory obscene  
All I see is open sky  
All I need is why

Diagnosis deception  
It screams rejection  
My lights they flicker  
Descent is quicker  
Destiny is coming down  
No chance to turn around  
Controls no response  
See me just once  
White light in my face  
Impact my embrace  
Flashing light  
Heart beat getting faster  
Cold fear is my master  
Cold sweat kills my time  
All my readings flatline  
Flat-line!