

I Am Connecting Flight

YOURCODENAMEIS:MILO

I am connecting flight,
Passing straight through.
There is no silence as the engine has changed. I'd rush
to the finish but the ending has changed,
The sky is at hand.
Indicator on, one would flash but the other has gone,
It is predetermined that the one has broke and this is
the way we will all choke,
The sky is at hand.
To applaude the technicians of the world,

And the systems which we live in the sky, is at hand.
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Passing straight through.
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To applaude the technicians of the world,
And the systems which we live in the sky, is at hand.
We are face to face again, kick in the head a full
eclipse surrounds emotion fix that has no meaning so take
my hand