

Captain Chaos

[GBH](#)

There's a brand new terror riding in the sky,
unseen errors that ain't no surprise.
You can't get off, nowhere to hide,
strap yourself in, it's gonna' be rough ride. Captain Chaos at the control,
doing loop de loop and aerobatic rolls.
The black box is going into overtime,
they're calling out numbers ..
.. I think this one's mine. Goin' first class, so we're jumpin' the queue,
there there's a bang like an engine's blew.
The orange horizon is where we wanna' go,
not thirty five thousand feet below. The hostess is worried, ain't serving no junk,
"If I die I wanna' die drunk".
The Captain's cool, says it's the norm,
"Hold on tight, we're going through a storm". 'Cus it's safer than walking - FOR SURE,
safer than crawling - ON ALL FOURS.
Even safer than driving a tank,
but it seems to me like walking a plank. When we got on we were already high,
only had shades to protect our eyes.
Get the ground light on 'fore we hit town,
we've had enough and we wanna' get down.

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