I've Got Some Falling to Do

Lemon Demon

In an airplane, I was flying.
Just a flight attendant guy.
I can be clumsy, and I stumbled
out the door, into the sky.
Now I am falling through the air.
Wind and regret flow through my hair.
All I can do right now is stare down at the ocean.
Suddenly, there's a ring in my cell phone. I pick it up.
It's the Angel of Death, and he says "Wazzup?"
I say, "What is it this time?"
And he's like "Well, hello, goodbye, I'll see you in Hell."
He can be like that sometimes, he's such a nut.
So I snicker and say, "I'd love to, but
gravity's calling, I've got some falling to do."
I'm in a state of shock, but it's nothing new.
I guess it all depends on your point of view. It's true.
This is boring... Yes, I'm falling,
but it's taking quite a while.
My destination is impending.
Might as well go out in style.
I put my arms out to the skies,
whistle a tune and close my eyes,
trying to briefly realize perpetual motion.
Suddenly, giant tentacles rise from the open sea,
and with total precision they lasso me.
It's a monstrous squid and he saved my life,
but I am too freaked out to be nice.
So I tell him the truth, that I'd rather fall.
No offense but at least it's predictable.
Gotta stop stalling, I've got some falling to do.
I'm probably gonna die, but it's nothing new.
I guess it all depends on your point of view. It's true.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/