

# Jet Pilot

## System Of A Down

Wired were the eyes of a horse on a jet pilot  
One that smiled when he flew over the bay  
Wired were the eyes of a horse on a jet pilot  
One that smiled when he flew over the bay  
My horse  
Is a shackled old man  
His, his remorse  
Was that he couldn't survey the skies  
Right before  
Right before they went gray  
My horse and my remorse  
Flying over a great bay  
Wired were the eyes of a horse on a jet pilot  
One that smiled when he flew over the bay  
Wired were the eyes of a horse on a jet pilot  
One that smiled when he flew over the bay  
My source  
Is the source of all creation  
Her discourse  
Is that we all don't survey the skies  
Right before  
Right before they go gray  
My source and my remorse  
Flying over a great bay  
Wired were the eyes of a horse on a jet pilot  
One that smiled when he flew over the bay  
Wired were the eyes of a horse on a jet pilot  
One that smiled when he flew over the bay  
Where were the eyes of a horse on a jet pilot  
One that smiled when he flew over the bay  
Where were the eyes of a horse on a jet pilot  
One that smiled when he flew over the bay  
Wired were the eyes of a horse on a jet pilot  
One that smiled when he flew over the bay  
Wired were the eyes of a horse on a jet pilot  
One that smiled when he flew over the bay  
Where were the eyes of a horse on a jet pilot  
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Where were the eyes of a horse on a jet pilot  
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