

## The Arcturian Sign

Arcturus

I want out of this plane  
Riding hard  
For one too many a day  
Elude at all cost  
All meaning is lost

Hope dies last  
My escape I forecast  
Over the rainbow  
And into the vast  
Deep unknown  
Alienated so alien I go

The plans came to me in a vision  
Behold my hands  
Guided by the supernatural  
And the spiral it spirals  
Plot the way trip away tip the scale  
The stars align the fuel is fine  
And we explode into oblivion  
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