We have gathered specimen for ages, the genetic structure of earth, our work

is nearly complete, we have the maps and where to begin.

We have technology far more sophisticated than you can ever imagine.

You still don't believe, but we made a mistake in 1947.

Chorus; You fools! You believe it's a lie, you don't know that you're all

about to die, you dismiss it like it's science fiction, the tim e has come,

your time is up.

Your time is up...

We can now begin our recreation of earth, to suit our needs, an other world to consume.

[Chorus x2]

You fools! You believe it's a lie, you don't know that you're a

about to die, you dismiss it like it's science fiction, the tim ${\sf e}$ has come,

your time is up.

We got earth, wind, fire and ice, all we need now is a human life.

Our machines are constantly online, awating the perfect one.

We have operated well hidden from the world, maybe it's time to oncloak our

ships, a grand welcome, a celebration, while you watch our cann ons take aim.

[Chorus x2]

You fools! You believe it's a lie, you don't know that you're a ll

about to die, you dismiss it like it's science fiction, the tim e has come,

your time is up.

Your time is up...