Find your way home, little extremophiles
Fly, beloved sons
Find your way home, donors of life
Fly, my chosen ones
You're on your own, little extremophiles
Ride your frozen ark
You're on your own, cleaving the skies
Ride into the dark

Carry out your dangerous task, sail uncharted spheres Live out our dreams, ride the comet Journey on the Migrator trail, cross the new frontiers Pass on our genes, ride the comet

You are the future, little extremophiles Fly towards the sun
You are the future, you know what to do Fly, it has begun