

## No Trespassing

Bang

Flowers dotting unlit worlds  
Men are searching lusted pearls  
Reaching far and grasping quick  
Men set out within their ship  
Future's gone it's present now  
Stars abound to show us how  
Find the answer to our dream  
Knowing it we'll want to scream  
Turn us back we shouldn't go  
Our way is blocked our hope is low  
Shining thru the beaded glass  
We watch the years begin to pass  
Backwards further time goes by  
From blue to red we watch the sky  
Land in masses then steaming earth  
Further back to watch the birth  
Days are gone it's always night  
The sun is blocked from our sight  
Giant mountains of harden mud  
Poring out earth's molten blood  
Further back till all's at ease  
A giant hand comes like a breeze  
It signals peace it gives us fear  
God pulls our plug we're stranded here