

Astral engines in reverse  
I'm falling through the universe again  
Down among a deadmen's vision  
Faded dreams and nuclear fission spent

The strings of theory are holding up the race  
The puppets falling to the ground  
The love I feel as I fly endlessly through space  
Lost in time I wonder will my ship be found  
On this sinking ship I travel

Faster than the speed of light  
Not so supernova burns  
The black holes turn and fade from sight  
The strings of theory hide in the human race  
The answers buried underground  
The love I feel as I fly endlessly through space  
Lost in time, I wonder will my ship be found

And very soon  
The Bomber's moon  
Will show us light  
And as we crash  
We'll pray and kiss  
And say goodnight  
Goodnight