

# The Last Astronaut

## Butthole Surfers

Now we have-  
We've, uh, cleared  
the Southern tip of  
South America and  
We're coming in-  
on into Australia  
and over New Zealand  
and I have never seen-  
incredible-  
beauty-  
One of the excavators  
on the exploratory satellite  
number 5-8-12.

It seems like, uh,  
the people here  
are really, really sad,  
and I'm just sort of  
confused right now.  
It seems as if  
some sort of devise  
has detonated here.  
There is a lot of confusion-  
Absolutely no ambulances  
at all on the area-  
We somehow got  
control of the transmitter.  
Its just chaos everywhere.

We are nearing the Bearing Strait  
right now  
and we're coming in  
over Denmark.  
Its-  
Its really beautiful up here.  
There's really no  
way to describe  
the sensation of  
outer space travel,  
I'll tell you what.  
There's really nothing like this-  
I've really never seen  
anything quite so beautiful.  
I hope you're listening to me  
and I wish you were here with me.

We're just coming over  
the Soviet Union.  
There's a large firey mass-  
Hold on, its uh-  
its unbelievable.  
I uh- I hope everything's  
okay down there...  
I certainly do...  
Its like a, uh-  
I don't know-  
Excavator on an

exploratory satellite  
number 5-8-12.  
Oh, seems like uh,  
hello?  
Control, are you there?  
Seems like there's  
no one out there-  
like hello?  
Hello?  
Hey guys?  
Is there anyone left?  
My God!  
It killed all of them.