## **Look To The Skies**

## **Creature Feature**

Look to the skies Look to the skies Look to the skies Look to the skies

Something mysterious falls to the earth Maybe a blessing, maybe a curse At first we thought they meant us no harm No sense of urgency, no cause for alarm The brightest flash begins our darkest of days Something sinister appears in the haze

We better face the facts
The plan's been hatched
Duplicate the perfect match
Then body snatch
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The plan's been hatched
Duplicate the perfect match
Then body snatch

Look to the skies Look to the skies

In our sleep is when they enter our minds
Do their damage then they sever the lines
Overnight absorb our body and soul
With no emotion, no need for hope
The one flaw they underestimate
They can't get us if we stay awake

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Beyond the surface, the plan is more devious So be on the lookout for carbon copies of us Beyond the surface the plan is more devious So be on the lookout for carbon copies of us

First you give up
And then you give in
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