

grains from deep space  
giving a source  
to that faith  
of pure ignorance  
plain dark fool's cult  
of human creed  
absolute crap  
living the lapse of a dream

shame on you  
to keep all this nonsense  
now you can not swear  
let it be now or a fleet  
is gonna take down your beliefs

all what is gone it's up to you  
follow the good sense. give us a new chance  
all what is gone it's up to you  
we want a rich and global existence  
give us the knowledge of your world  
riding the ufos  
hyperdrive to the black hole show

names from deep space  
taking a look  
to that faith  
of pure ignorance  
ray lights blue bright  
sparks of a beam  
absolute grasp  
leaving no time for a shield

shame on you  
cause everything is gone man  
time is not your friend  
let it be now or a beam  
is gonna take down your beliefs

there's a message on the world just to be heard  
there is nothing. not a law. just to be held  
giving all my trust to you. that was my fault  
there's a coming world disaster from the moon