

Satellite 15... The Final Frontier

Iron Maiden

I try to call the Earth's command
desperation in my voice.
I'm drifting way now
with very little choice.

The loneliness is hard to bear.
I try to calm my fear.
Just hoping any second now
some contact filters through.

Desperate calls...
Signal back from Satellite
as my life flashes right
in front of me.

Try a-ga-in...Must get through.
Hear me now...
for I've very little time.

Not much time...Hear my call.
Please get through...I'm here.

I'm stranded in space.
I'm lost without trace.
I haven't a chance of getting away.

Too close to the Sun.
I surely will burn
Like Icarus before me
or so legend goes.

I think of my life.
Reliving my past.
There's nothing but wait
'til my time comes.

I've had a good life.
I'd do it again.
Maybe I'll come back
some time afresh.

For I have lived my life to the full
I have no regrets
but I wish I could talk to my family
to tell them one last goodbye.

The final frontier.
The final frontier.
The final frontier.
The final frontier.

If I could survive
to live one more time
I wouldn't be changing
a thing at all.

Done more in my life

than some do in ten.
I'd go back and do it
all over again.

For I have lived my life to the full
I have no regrets
but I wish I could talk to my family
and tell them that
one last goodbye.

The final frontier...

There isn't much time.
Must say my last rites.
Nobody is here to
read them to me.

Must say my goodbyes
If only a line
a message to tell them
in case they might find...

For I have lived my life to the full
I have no regrets
but I wish I could talk to my family
to tell them that one last goodbye.

The final frontier...