

Who's to know  
What goes on inside the infinite galaxies  
Down below  
Science tries to solve the cosmical

From what I hear  
It's perfectly clear  
That someday they'll face  
A superior race  
From space

Greenish glow  
Flying objects marking secret activities  
Friend or foe  
People seem to fear destructive communities

They say we're not alone  
For somewhere they roam  
Prepared to invade  
What a terrible fate  
We await

Astral aliens  
Planning transmission to earth  
Oh they're no fallen angels  
Is there a way to protect us  
From their blinding brilliance  
For they come in trillions

They're taking over control  
Now watch those astral aliens

You should know  
How we laugh at earthling's primitive prophesy  
We won't go  
To your nightmare landscape, planet of misery  
We're happy here  
Got nothing to fear  
It's all crazy fiction  
Your hazy predictions  
Are wrong

Astral aliens  
We've got no business on earth  
Though we're no guardian angels  
What can we do but protect you  
From your blundering brilliance  
Researching mystical forces  
It's just wasting millions  
Look out you're losing control  
Forget those astral aliens