

# Way To Mars

Liquido

(Welcome to life after computers)

It's been the 31st one this year  
The object disappeared  
Ceasing off the radar  
to then vanished into space

No message can be found  
Programmed to loosen out  
The connection's getting worse  
But they will make it anyway

Sail up on  
wherever this engine led  
save it on  
they never ain't coming back

sail up on  
sail upon  
make it on  
wherever this engine gets

(Welcome to life after computers)

What is it now?  
I'm on my way to mars

(Regular existence completed  
Ready for continuing procedure)

all data meant to fetch  
acquired and processed  
still coping with cognition  
and all knowlege must be stretched

The awareness lifting off  
all fright is getting lost  
concerning information  
has been banished from our cost

Sail up on  
And what expert engineer  
save it on  
debating on some human fear

sail up on  
what sight upon on the earth  
make it on  
view upon the universe

(Welcome to life after computers)

What is it now?  
I'm on my way to mars

holding breath  
communication

what has lacked all the way  
what's been missing  
that day  
the transmission  
what's been on the way

lift up...

What is it now?  
I'm on my way to mars