Spaceage Sacrifice

Montrose

He was a good man, he meant no harm.
A victim of life, possessor of charm.
In a time when no man could just do alright and get by.
To make way for the new the old had to die

The old had to die – it was crazy.

They needed a change – no man would try.
He did understand, but he didn't know why, no.
So he left himself in the hands of the power
And locked up his questions in the people's tower

The people's tower. He was crazy.

Don't think twice – spaceage sacrifice

Well, let's go back when it all was starting
A man on the moon and people were starving.
Everyone knew, but most didn't care.
Well, everyone thought they were going somewhere

They were going somewhere
There was nowhere, it was nowhere!
Don't think twice – spaceage sacrifice
It was a spaceage sacrifice.