

# Top Of The World

## Planet P Project

Dawn comes and you're up  
You drink a fast cup  
Don't keep them waiting  
All systems are go  
Far down below  
Morning is breaking  
And you're ready  
You know the routine  
You suit up and you board your machine  
As all over the world  
Eyes are glued to the video screens  
There's a hole in the clouds  
When you look up tonight  
A window that beckons you  
Toward the moonlight  
The tower counts down  
And the moment is right  
You take a deep breath  
But your chest still goes tight  
Alone at the top of the world  
Day turns into night  
Turns back to day  
Twice on the hour  
You're far from it now  
Light years away  
Thin streams of power  
Rumbling under your feet  
Eagle leaps from the concrete  
And the lines fly away  
As the pad crumbles under the heat  
There's a hole in the clouds...  
Armageddon  
There's an edge to the wind  
Cutting into my skin  
And the air's like an icicle  
As the night starts to fall  
And there's no one around  
My ears strain for a sound  
As I search through these canyons  
So cold and so tall  
Armageddon  
Oh, no  
Armageddon  
Came too soon  
In this city so proud  
Full of noises and crowds  
This once was a monument  
Now it's a grave  
And they warned us about  
When reason gave out  
Now it's too late for miracles  
There's nothing to save  
Armageddon  
Armageddon  
Came too soon