Man on the Moon

Running Wild

Red-hot steel and thunder, fast and raging The steely arrow shoots into the night Heading for the unknown into darkness Well equipped to see the other side

Hold on, time is right to dig the lie Watch out, the truth will come to light

The skids are touching ground, dying engine You're climbing off, you're switching on the lights You're walking on the moon, the worlds of silence But it tells you all the secrets that it hides

Man on the Moon, prowler of the night Man on the Moon, tell man the secrets that you hide

You see the ball of light, the steely saucer They're watching you and every step you'll make Your superiors they told you that it's fiction But what they said was nothing but a fake

So what's the point in sending out their spaceships To look for something you should never find Why they try to keep mankind away from knowledge The cloven hoof is the secret that's behind