we're working so hard building hives to keep us alive always moving on it's the nature of the creature out across the seas and into space we will pollinate the worlds as yet unknown building homes so that we can roam the faces of all the beautiful places in shiny silver trailers strapped in and looking for traces there's craters filled with sand and lakes down under the wasteland in shiny silver trailers they'll all have similar faces in the beautiful places where a mind can wonder and a man can wander the wild blue yonder the light beyond her there's something out there so don't you be scared because it's in all of us and all of our religions the scientists and teachers looking for the unmoved mover and when they have the dream and find the genius gene they built the great machines to take us home to the distant stars I know they're far it takes sunshine a long time to find a nice place to stay that's just like ours