

# Mission Control

Tim McMorris

Blast me off towards the sky and count down the ignition  
Into the universe I fly, I'm going on a mission  
I am just a robot sent to do another lunar space walk, a lunar  
space walk

Everything was go, but then I ran into a problem  
One of my systems crashed, there was a flash, the light was aweso  
me  
And then I went off course, started shaking, and I started to r  
oll...started to roll

Mission control, mission control  
I'm no longer going ahead according to pace  
I'm floating through darkness, lost in outer space  
Mission control, mission control  
We must abort, or my end will be tragic  
I'm losing my signal, getting nothing but static  
Mission control

When I was on Earth, they thought technology would save them  
From all human conditions, pending wars, and all the mayhem  
So they spent all their time, used all their knowledge  
And then they created me, created me

Mankind was obsessed, with all their plans, now for tomorrow  
So they spent all their money, and took all, that they could bo  
rrow  
The future was so bright until they sent it all down in this bl  
ack hole  
Into this black hole

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Mission control

This is mission control to Alpha 9 over  
Alpha 9, please respond, this is mission control to Alpha 9, ov  
er  
Beta 1, Zulu 4, Alpha 9, are you out there  
I think we lost them