

Mission Control

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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 awesome
And then I went off course, started shaking, and I started to roll...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 borrow
The future was so bright until they sent it all down in this black 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, over
Beta 1, Zulu 4, Alpha 9, are you out there
I think we lost them