

Straight ahead, in lines, cannot deviate  
Speed maintained at a constant pace  
The limit pushed until the limits break  
The senses sharp, no failures, no mistakes

The spark ignites  
We're engaging our engines  
Only first and best  
There's no second place

I can't stop  
It's too late  
Leaning up, accelerating  
Far from ground, the sense  
That gravity's decreasing

No time for thought  
Only rate of change  
Can't impede the rush  
Once the countdown begins  
Strong as steel  
Testing all configurations  
Machine control  
Fused and integrated

This is life  
This is real  
This is not a simulation  
The wake, slipstream  
Collide, disintegration

I can't stop  
It's too late  
Leaning up, accelerating  
Far from ground, the sense  
That gravity's decreasing

No air to breathe  
There's no atmosphere around me  
I can't think, I can't speak  
My speed is still increasing

Contact lost, no means  
No means of communication  
Moving faster now  
On course to destination

I can't stop  
It's too late  
Leaning up, accelerating  
Far from ground, the sense  
That gravity's decreasing

No air to breathe  
There's no atmosphere around me  
I can't think, I can't speak  
My speed is still increasing