

Do you still believe in God?  
Said the preacher to the astronaut  
I heard it's kinda lonesome there  
Nothing to talk to but a cold, cold air  
Tell me, tell me what was it like?  
Did meaning fall from that celestial light?  
Did it wrap you up in conversation?  
Did it leave you like some ineffable nothing?  
Are you feeling alright?  
In the blink of a flashing, blinding light

Are you feeling alright?  
Did you ever really feel anything?  
Tell me, are you gonna come back?  
Do you really think you're one of them?  
They're gonna hunt you, they're gonna cut you  
They're gonna open up your body and stuff you  
'Til you say its written, 'til you make the payments  
Leave you heaving in the twigs and the toxic  
There's nothing inside, inside, inside  
Tell me, are the words still paralyzed?  
In the blink of a flashing, blinding light