## **The Arrival**

4... 3... 2... 1... Have you heard the story about the boy who made a rocket? He had all the things he needed, good friends and all the scien се Gathered all his homies up to form a strong alliance They're cool and noble men, they're honest, with hearts of lion S They worked together, piece-by-piece, to finish the project He made it all work, boy's a genius, he kissed his loved ones And they all climbed aboard it and strapped in Born to go where no one's gone before... Will they know? How far can we really go? How far can we really go? How do we go? I'd surely like to know How far can we really go? Yeah... The boy was saddened yet excited he finished the rocket He thought of home, the girl who occupied his locket There was no good, he needed a change, and thus he found it A place called Earth, blue and green, it was their arrival The plants, the trees, extraordinary things, great place for sc ience So overwhelmed by this, he cut off the people who loved him His mind corrupted, boy transformed into a wizard All alone, he thinks about the days He was born to go where no one's gone before ... And so he thought... How far can we really go? How far can we really go? How do we go? I'd surely like to know How far can we really go? How far can we really go?

```
... Liftoff.
```