

Area 52

Yeah Yeah Yeahs

Message came from outer space
Future of the human race
Help is not gonna hide its face
Let it go, shed your skin
Children never sleep again

I wanna be your passanger
Take me as your prisoner
I want to be an alien
Take me please, oh alien

I wanna be an alien
Take me, oh, oh

Your instruments can't stop our ships
Soon you'll be up in it
Rest will [?]
Let it go, have your day
Space will take your cans away

I wanna be your passenger
Take me as your prisoner
I wanna be an alien
Take me please

I wanna be an alien
Take me please, oh alien

You must taste our violent fuzz
Your wars are of no use to us
You cannot fix what never was
Let it go, have your day
The media is on its way

I wanna be your passenger
Take me as your prisoner
I wanna be an alien
Take me please, oh alien

I wanna be your alien
Take me please, oh alien