God Hates Astronauts

Year Is Nineteen Eighty Five And It's A Miracle You're Still Alive We Need Another Tragedy To Show The World Who's Boss And Then You'll See

Since I Flew Did Things To Me All I Knew Different Story

Think Small Act Small Be Small

Past Falling Onto Smooth Sailing Witness Earth Trailing Far Behind

Wives Balling Cause Now God's Calling And All Hope Is Falling From Their Minds

Since Man Was Born He Knew The World Was Too Small For His Mind And Dreams Were Made To One Day Reach The Sky And God Held Out A Helping Hand Intending To Be Kind And Pompous Man Just Gave It A High Five

Lunar Race Revelation Outer Space Our Creation March Forth Bold Traveler Into Your Destiny

Past Falling Onto Smooth Sailing Witness Earth Trailing Far Behind

Wives Balling Cause Now God's Calling And All Hope Is Falling From Their Minds

God Hates Astronauts And God Hates Astronauts Cause God Hates Astronauts

What Nietzsche Said Is Far From True Because I'm Far About Still Watching You And When You're Orbiting Though Heaven's Skies Your Will To Power Falls Before It Flies

Since I Flew Did Things To Me All I Knew

Tub Ring

Lunar Race Revelation Outer Space Our Creation March Forth Bold Traveler Into Your Destiny

March Forth Bold Traveler Into Your Destiny

Astronaut Where Are You Now You're Hiding In A Room Where No One Will Assume You're An Astronaut Dry Those Weary Eyes And Come To Out Space To Join The Human Race Astronaut Little Astronaut