

The Echoing Green, Atmosphere

Machines are racing
They're ready to blow
Machines that build the things that
Everyone knows
Put your hand in the silica sand
And you'll find out mysteriously
A geo-gravitational world is the only one I
Need

I feel my body spinning wildly
Alone in the atmosphere
A sudden sense of isolation
Now is my greatest fear

My eyes are tracing
The path of the sun
I'm sending pictures back to everyone
Take a ride on the spherical side
And you'll find out mysteriously
A geo-gravitational world is the only one for
Me

I feel my body spinning wildly
Alone in the atmosphere
A sudden sense of isolation
Now is my greatest fear
The gamma rays are firing
There's fragments everywhere
I can feel my body spinning
Alone in the atmosphere

What's in the air I'm breathing
That makes me feel this way

Take a ride on the spiritual side
And you'll find out mysteriously
A geo-gravitational world is the only one
For me

I had a hard time living
Alone in the stratosphere
I pray that someone gets me out of here