

Tub Ring, 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
Different Story

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