

At The Drive-In, Proxima Centauri

T-minus 10 seconds and counting
10 seconds to counting
T-minus 10 seconds and counting
10 seconds to go
T-minus 10 seconds to counting

Metronome charisma
Keeping time
In sling shot tempo

Utopia the landfill crawls
Omens that back the truth
Erase the veins of this dateline
As it tells the story
Of this roman fracture
Space time clich

I can't believe
The feeble recipe
Civilization tastes so good
Nero has conquered the stars
No one ever saw the spacesuit togas
A wreath around the head
Like saturn's rings

Stole your recipe
The ghostship cemetery
We won't lie

T-minus 10 seconds and counting
10 seconds to go
T-minus

Utopia the landfill crawls
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Erase the veins of this dateline
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Space time clich

I can't believe
E TU BRUTE unfolding
Under the breath
Under the fall Caligula time warp
Decadence in fleets come rain storming
Under threats of gluttony and lies

Stole your recipe
The ghostship cemetery
We won't lie