Atheist, Unquestionable Presence

The fog rolls in thin here tonight
And all that is warm
Grows ice cold
All that are strong
Fill with fright
My ship has returned here tonight
Get away
Don't you touch my precious ship
Be thankful that you witnessed it at all

Chorus

'Cause you can never understand My life in space Our visits here Have gone untraced for years So easy to create A shell like you I must leave now and return

Our presence is unquestionable We cannot be seen for this long Now look at what you've done Created such a stir If only you had kept yourself You might have known for sure Proof of life in outer space

Our mission is completed Our voyage is ahead Our data is collected To mankind it's fed And deeper and deeper we fall

Chorus