

Atticus Fault, My First Trip To Mars

My first trip to Mars
All alone in the empty of the sky
One space boy gets his chance
To finally wave goodbye
My first trip to Mars, my first trip to Mars
Dying age of a spiritual machine
No response just void-less cyber-optic dreams
My headset screams, my headset bleeds
With Ransom's static prayer's and pleas
My spirit sifted, orbit shifted, creating my own gravity
My first trip to Mars, my first trip to mars
I wanna stay, I wanna stay
Don't wanna see it, don't wanna see it
I wanna stay, I wanna stay
Don't wanna see it, don't wanna see it
I wanna stay, I wanna stay
I wanna stay, I wanna stay

My first trip to Mars, my first trip to mars
My, my, my, my
I wanna stay, I wanna stay
I wanna stay, I wanna stay
I wanna stay, I wanna stay
I wanna stay, I wanna stay
My, my, my, my
I wanna stay, I wanna stay
I wanna stay, I wanna stay
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