

# Faction, Lost In Space

We've gone too far, what are we to do now?  
We pass the distant stars and I ask how, how, how  
Lost in space, we'll never get back  
Subject to an alien attack  
Lost in space the sky's all black  
Their scopes and probes can't get us back  
Way off course without a clue, all instruments stop working  
Weightlessness means no way up  
No food no fuel we're outta luck.