

# Motorhead, Lost In The Ozone

I am a drifter on a hungry empty sea  
There is no one on earth to rescue me  
The winter storms they freeze me  
Summer burned alive  
I can't remember when another soul passed by

Marooned and stranded, on the Islands of the Damned  
There is no one on earth to take my hand  
There is no voice to speak, no soul for company  
The sun goes down like blood into the Western Sea

Alone and dying, and a thousand miles from home  
I know I never was so broken and alone,  
I searched the sky for God, shivered to the bone  
Drowned in sorrow, Lost in the Ozone

No hand for me, abandon me  
Wash over me, watch over me, drowned forever  
Alone and crying, and a thousand miles astray  
Alone upon the cruel sea, forsworn and cast away  
I turned my face to God, but his face was turned away

Lost in the Ozone, nothing left to say  
Lost in the Ozone, nothing left to say  
Nothing left to say, nothing left to say  
Wash over me