Radiorama, Aliens

I see the Aliens - Aliens... I see the Aliens - Aliens... I see the...

People have to know, 'bout their coming in the sleep, with their sticky faces and laser we're in danger... Call the radio, everybody, can you feel, with their alpha-rays and fires we're in danger...

If I can to tomorrow without them need a miracle, flying to them on the try to reach out the aliens? sight, waiting for them on the day where I feel they might be govern me, they come for me and; it's no escape for me and say it...

Oh whoa, oh whoa oh... I say the Aliens - Aliens, what you're gonna do?

I say the Aliens, Aliens!
I say the Aliens - Aliens, what you're gonna do?
I say the Aliens, Aliens!
I say the Aliens, Aliens!

Are you near to us, needing perfect harmony, inside our house is a know that we're in danger... Nothing we can do, we're just looking to the moon, They come from a world where their life is only destruction...

You take your love until before, I'm gonna give any more, Don't cry cause I can change your mind, My name is out on the stone...

More and more incredible, I am just invisible white...