Shelter, Beyond Planet Earth

The galaxy, no boundaries My tiny eyes can never see Human paradigm, that's asinine With a broad mind I'm sure we'll find different realities Infinitely small, we think we can understand it Go out and stand tall, call their bull There's more beyond this planet Earth Mystics knew the subtle view And modern man, well he's got no clue And on my back I stare through the cold night air As the moon and stars witness our egocentrycity God and godesses revealed The old world knew it to be real We've lost connection with the sky And if they know, they conceal Autonomy fanasty's their deal In a generation too busy to ask why