

# The Creatures, Another Planet

I'm here  
On another planet  
How's it with you  
On your planet  
All was surreal  
On this planet  
It felt so regal - it was so romantic  
Now it's all changed  
And the plot's unfolding  
Another fairy tale  
With a twisted end

They're coming out the walls  
They're seeping in  
There's armies of them crawling  
They're coming in

Satellite above  
Looks down unblinking  
Satellite of thought  
Unthinking

They're coming out the walls  
They're seeping in  
Three odd eyed tentacles  
Speak in forked tongues  
Sprouting all over me  
And blossoming  
I'm breaking out the walls  
I'm coming in

I'm here  
On another planet  
How's it with you  
On your planet

Satellite above  
Looks down unblinking  
Satellite of thought  
Unthinking