

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