

## Zoetrope "N.A.S.A."

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Oh say can you see spacecraft exploding in the air  
By the early morning light seven families in despair  
Watching their sons and daughters burning in the sky  
Remnants plunge into the water but they already died

What so proudly we hail we thought they had all the  
brains  
But in front of all the world we've been put to shame  
In the sky no one left alive  
The fault is yours and you can't deny their good luck  
passed them by

Whose broad stripes and bright stars led a perilous  
flight  
That ended in disaster panic and frustration  
You need another seven spacemen willing to take a  
chance

And dumb enough to trust you when you say all  
systems go

Rockets red glare bursting in air we thought they had  
all the brains  
But N.A.S.A. proved otherwise that day in the sky  
No one left alive died in the sky  
The fault is yours and you can't deny their good luck  
passed them by

You know exactly why they're all dead  
They couldn't survive. The fault was yours and you  
know just why  
They're all dead  
Now you got another seven astronauts dead  
Their good luck had passed 'em by now they're dead  
Another seven astronauts dead

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