

**411****"Red Planet Revisited"**Visit "[Red Planet Revisited](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Point me at the red planet  
I want to get my hands on it  
Make sure I can take my car  
When I go to Mars

Waiting 'round for my wings to heal  
Sit in the sand for a thousand days  
I'm not scared of this crumbling land  
As in my hands it's just a piece of clay

On the first day I'll get some atmosphere  
On the second I'll set up the lights  
On the third day I'll get some EVA  
On the fourth day I will see the sights

Over there I can see palm trees!  
Just here - a train station  
Some space for a couple of bars  
A telescope to look at the stars

On the first day I'll get some atmosphere  
On the second I'll set up the lights  
On the third day I'll get some EVA  
On the fourth day I will see the sights

Point me at the Red Planet...  
Point me at the Red Planet...  
Point me at the Red Planet...  
Point me at the Red Planet...  
I'm not scared...  
I'm not scared...  
I'm not scared of this crumbling land...  
I'm not scared...

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