

Angels Comsat "Red Planet Revisited"

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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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