

Creation Is Crucifixion

"Look To The Skies"

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Look To The Skies

Something Mysterious Falls To The Earth

Maybe A Blessing, Maybe A Curse

At First We Thought They Meant Us No Harm

No Sense Of Urgency, No Cause For Alarm

The Brightest Flash Begins Our Darkest Of Days

Something Sinister Appears In The Haze

We Better Face The Facts

The Plans Been Hatched

Duplicate The Perfect Match

Then Body Snatch

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Look To The Skies

In Our Sleep Is When They Enter Our Minds

Do Their Damage Then They Sever The Lines

Overnight Absorb Our Body And Soul

With No Emotion, No Need For Hope

The One Flaw They Underestimate

They Can't Get Us If We Stay Awake

We Better Face The Facts

The Plans Been Hatched

Duplicate The Perfect Match

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We Better Face The Facts

The Plans Been Hatched

Duplicate The Perfect Match

Then Body Snatch

Beyond The Surface The Plan Is More Devious

So Be On The Lookout For Carbon Copies Of Us

Beyond The Surface The Plan Is More Devious

So Be On The Lookout For Carbon Copies Of Us

First You Give Up

And Then You Give In

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