

Eureka Birds

"Mars"

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With little atmosphere on Mars
It's just an empty floating ball
It's not for you
It's not for me

Then there's the other one you see
Close to the sun, it's Mercury
It's burning hot
And freezing cold

Oh!
It's not for me

Outside the buildings getting higher
With trucks and cranes they never tire
They build it up
And burn it down

And all the empty land they leave
It is no home for you and me
It's empty space
In the fire

Oh!

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