

Bruce Dickinson

"Space Race"

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Yes, yes I'd launch into the rising sun
My livin' breath is measured
Every step is done fare you well my friends
See you down the line, yea, yea

I don't belong to nation state or dying race
I leave my prejudice with you
My religion's in space
Have a little respect

Why are we runnin' in this space race?
Why are we acting like we own the place?
Just want to feel the star light on my face
Reach out my hand and touch beyond

Yes, yes I'd float around till gravity's end
Unity is comin', singular again
See you then my friends
At the end of time, yea, yea

Secret knowledge
Science, logic all are done
Nothin' left but burnin' up into the sun
On a cosmic beach I'll see you there

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