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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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