

# Primal Emptiness Of Outer Space

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On our voyage, a distant sun  
Our planet's dead, our battle's done  
Our place in time has come undone

Plot our course, the planet Earth  
Into the past, to stop our birth

Last fight, take flight

Go forth with Godspeed, reaching destiny  
Go forth with Godspeed, reaching eternity

Like a shadow, the darkest path  
Transcend the universe, our futures past  
A new life within our grasp

Our history shall be redeemed  
By a vision, lost in our dreams  
Primal emptiness of our screams