In 1987 they build a new machine
To conquer our future, to face things never seen
Curious of new weapons with more power to destroy
Ready for the voyage with their exciting dangerous toy

Flickering lights in the dark indicating ignition Energy runs through the circuits to start the transmission

Land of ice

In 1999 they find their destination
But reality on the screens destroys their fascination
Ruins and debris neither life nor a spore
A desert of ice with all the signs of nuclear war

Only the wind is breaking the threatening silence Sensors show no human beings are living here now

But there are shadows moving around the vessel more and more Disfigured creatures gathering, scratching claws on the door The choir of the damned built of thousands of rough throats "You are the humans of the past, who blasted our hopes"

Have you come to see the desolate world you created Now you can take back a message to spread in your time Tell'em what happens if they will continue this madness Stop building bombs which are able to change the world Into the land of ice