The Landing

Gamma Ray

High in the machines
Above the earth
We observe your lifeform
We've come for you

Riding the machines We'll take your souls Riding the machines

We've come to rule
About 400,000 years ago
When evolution was still on the make
An extraterrestrial race
Appeared in our part of the galaxy
Heading straight to earth

Riding the machines We'll take your souls Riding the machines We've come for you

When they finally landed
They found a planet with perfect survival conditions
A lower lifeform called humans
Considered them as gods
From somewhere out of space