

The Night They Blew Up The Moon

Hot Rod Circuit

Children go to sleep, your mother's been working all week.
Doing the dishes and breaking off switches.
Sugar coated so sweet.
A beauty that goes so damn deep.
Someday you'll understand the master plan.

It's a risk we take.
The choice we make.
Take the next bus to the safest place.
Take the next ship into outer space.
You know you lost it