

Mars Simula

Chevelle

Psychotic lover, what's left of us
No one denied this, such foolish costs
Self pity's always sad
This city's fully flattened
Red city might exist
Just getting sick

I'm on my way to Mars
I'm on my way to Mars
Now and till the end

Hypnotic travelers, drift until lost
No sign of Earth now, just endless stars
So set the night new
What silly house is this
Not sad I left you
Just getting sick

I'm on my way to Mars
I'm on my way to Mars

Step in, stupid, nothing, I can't
Get in, get in, let go, let go
Step in

I'm on my way to Mars
I'm on my way to Mars
I'm on my way to Mars
Mars, mars
Mars, mars
Mars, get going