

# Planet X Marks The Spot

Dr. Steel

("Mission control, this is Mars 2-niner-5, ready for departure."  
"Ah, Earth, the planet Earth."  
"Roger, countdown is go at T-minus 5... 4... 3... 2... 1.")

Through space I shall roam  
From the base to my home  
In my rocket I soar in a daze

Blastin the asteroid field  
I'm trying not to get killed  
I'm dodging Mars bars and old Milky Ways

This planet's stinky  
I should call up Enki  
And say "What were you thinkin'?"  
Look at the mess you made!"

Disposable humans that you made from a monkey  
This planet has gone to the apes.  
Planet X marks the spot! Planet X marks the spot!

So I'm ditchin' and hitchin' a ride  
I got my Sitchin guide  
He's my Nibiru guru

To endure three thousand, six hundred years  
Is far too long, I'm gone  
I 'm knock, knock, knocking on heaven's door.

Planet X marks the spot! Planet X marks the spot!  
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Walk through the gate (Ea)  
Welcome the creature you made (Ea)  
Embrace your disgrace (Ea)

You took your pinches of clay  
You made us, raised us in days  
And then you threw us away.

And now you're scouting with Greys  
And simply counting the days  
Down till you cruise back by and blow us away.

And we dance.  
Blissful unawareness as we dance.

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Planet X! Planet X! Planet X! X! X! Planet X!