

1969

Seth Sentry

Good morning, it's t-minus one hour, twenty-nine minutes, and fifty-three seconds, and counting. Just an hour and a half- on the voyage man always dream ed about.

Wake up, wake up, do you know where you are?
1969, welcome to the future
Tonight a rocket full of nukes and three heroic men
Travel to the moon to blow it up just to prove we can
Yeah, tonight we're blowing up the moon
Tonight we show the whole world just how smart we are
Tonight we prove it doesn't matter how fast you run
In the arms race when you're the one that's holding on that starter gun (bam !)
Now take a look at how far we've come
Folk that said we couldn't do it, got their data wrong
Folk that said we shouldn't do it, need to bite their tongue
Look up at the moon for that one last time and get your party on
Man, what a perfect afternoon
Smell of barbecues and everyone's up on their roofs
To watch this rocket shoot up toward moon with just one job to do
To blow the fucking moon up with a nuke before the Russians do

And we don't think twice
Blow that bitch up out the God damn sky
So the night gets lit up, watch that shoot up
And the night gets lit up, blow that mother fucking moon up
And we don't know why
Just blow that bitch up out the God damn sky
So the night gets lit up, watch that shoot up
And the night gets lit up, blow that mother fucking moon up

My father drew a loaded gun when I was only young
He pointed at the sky and said one day we'd blow it up
I asked him why, I didn't understand
He looked me in the eye and said, "because we fucking can"
I was moronic, too dumb, couldn't see the point of it
Like pop, why you wanna war on it, he said what
What you wanna walk on it huh
My God, don't ask why, ask why not
What a time to be alive for get high and watch the sky fall down
Yeah, the sky fall down
We never needed no reason, blow it up because we can
What a marvellous evening, margaritas and beach chairs
We're so lucky to see this they'll tell tales of what we did
Now bow down to our genius
I wish dad could have seen this, so count down the launch sequence
One giant leap, we go feet first as we finally leave Earth
To blow that fucker to pieces the height of human achievement

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Ssshhh only seconds before the show begins
All the nukes have been loaded in
The moon hides behind a cloud
And now the rocket towers over us
It waits motionless, the world frozen we watch
I'm reminded of my father with that loaded gun
We beat the soviets, we're so victorious
The band plays the president takes the podium like
"Ladies and gentlemen welcome," I look at the crowd
And I see the faces of people all equally tired of blowing shit up on the ground
Well me too, but today is a day to be proud
Today is a day you and I can just finally say that we flew to heavens and blew it to hell
So now, without no further ado
Let's shoot the moon till it's full eclipse
Change the tide for our future kids
Three cheers in unison, hooligans find a roof to sit
Raise your head, blow the moon a kiss, now look how smart us humans is

But this is one small step
We hope that one day we can blow up our entire world
So remember where you stood the day we blew
It start the launch enjoy the fireworks

Ten, nine... ignition sequence start... six, five, four, three, two, one, zero... All engines running. Liftoff! We have a liftoff!