

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 dreamed 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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Sssshhh 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!