

Something Very Strange

Spock's Beard

We are praying for the day
Waiting for the skies above to open
We are waiting for our gods to show themselves
We are sanctified and chosen
Hearts unbroken
Hurt unknown...

We've been counting revolutions
As we circle 'round the sun
A million years of evolution
Still our journey's only just begun

Something very strange
Is coming fast our way
Look up to the sky my brothers
Make your peace with one another
Something very strange
Is coming fast our way

We'll embrace the revelations
With a ringing of the bells
Till every soul in every nation
Hears a truth these travelers will tell