We wake up in our spaceship from a year in hypersleep. On our w ay back to our system we receive a message from an uncharted pl anet. We decide to go in. We see a giant spacecraft whose crew has been hideously killed.

Absolute perfection
I find it hard to escape its attraction
Its strength and genius unhampered by morality
My secret mission brings me back to reality
I have to bring it back alive

Perfect survivor
Of an alien hostile race
Perfect survivor
Of a human crew in outer space

We return to our spaceship and break the quarantine. A strange unknown creature has invaded our ship and now it's killing us s lowly. We're dying one by one. There is no way to stop it. Most of us have given up all hope.

The ship is indefensible
You should know that you all are expendable
My sole objective is to offer it protection
I have been programmed to put you out of action
If I'm to bring it back alive