

## Somewhere Over Antarctica

### The Dead Milkmen

Somewhere over Antarctica  
There's a bright shining sun  
Casting shadows over the already dark  
Waiting for man's time to be done

I can't tell the others  
My secrets and my plans  
What we saw was like no other  
The outside world wont understand

The cook has gone stir crazy  
The dogs are howling at the moon  
I've got enough supplies  
I'll be leaving base camp soon

Somewhere over Antarctica  
There's a bright shining sun  
Casting shadows over the already dark  
Waiting for man's time to be done

Into the cold dark night  
You can't convince me to stay  
I can hear the screams of terror  
No one will get away

Into the howling wind and snow  
Young Gedney, a dog and his sled  
Sure to meet a certain death  
We heard the radio go dead

Off in the snowy distance  
The mountains are growing higher  
Into the caverns and cities  
The walls are full of history

Lost in the maze of antiquity  
Older than man's gods  
Deeper into the hell  
Of our mind's understanding