Let me out, let me out
I still have that tube in my mouth
This space coffin is now too small
The no gravity made me too tall
I'm so dirty, plants grow on me
And in this bright light, I cannot see
I need a coffee, or maybe a beer
I've been sleeping for hundreds of years

We're on our way to the very end of the universe We'll be the future heroes and the very first But nobody will be waiting when we come back

Something's wrong, something's wrong Motherboard says there's something wrong I'm wondering what could it be this time We might have left something behind This mission is really out of control Black holes and death feed my soul

We are attracted by an incredible force We're talking speeds that have never been achieved before We are about to disappear in an endless course And nobody can help us here, soon we'll be gone

Gamma ray
Still OK
Overspeed
Increasing
Analysis
Speculations
Visual contact
In two seconds

What is it?
It looks like an invisible planet

Dead engine
No power
Velocity
Out-measured
Calculations
Are near at hand
The collision
Is imminent

What is it?
It looks like an invisible planet

This is VOIVOD Mark III... EMERGENCY