

Outta Space

CDM Project

Need no polar bear to scare me
No eskimo to share with me his fate

Whoah!

We outta space

No blogger needs to sell me
No dolphin needs to tell me
No starving kid, to make the case
Counterblast, interstellar, facial full
Bumper sticker on my rocket's ass
Go home, the earth is full

Outta space

Eighty acres of one stop shopping
Has somewhat changed the place.

Whoah! We outta space

I do not refuse it

I am guilty, I do use it.

I am the reason

We outta space.

Danger rides the web tonight

Birds know dynamite

Spinning up my fateful vision

Light up towards the outer mist

The future ain't what it used to be

Time to change my galaxy in case

Whoa! We outta space

Check the sky for a second chance

Make Mother Nature piss her pants

And win, that human race

Lyrics provided by

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