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

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