Phanta

Neud Photo

One the morning of June 14, 1968
A group of hippies fled into the mountains of Colorado
To wait for doomsday
Four months and eight days
Been waiting here
Transporter broken
Horizon's clear
(Day 1)
No vegetation
Blips on my screen
Whatever was here
Has been disappeared
Now here's alright
Now here's alright, alright
(Day 2)
Wait tower
Radar's going off
I see a small creature
Who can barely walk

My data says large
But what I see is small
Text reads, "Big danger"
But this just looks tired
Now here's alright
Now here's alright, alright, alright
(Day 3)
Come in tower
All our data's wrong
Research inconsistent
We misread it all
There was no monster
And what's left is near dead
Control killed a phantom
From inside their heads
Nowhere's alright
Nowhere's alright, alright, alright, alright, al

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