Per Aspera Ad Astra

Masterplan

Looking up from an icy spot
Praying for the rebirth of the sun
If everything would explode
Would you breathe in or out?Bring me a dog or a loaded gun
I'm fed up with all the people around
Most of them are to me
Like crisp breadcrumbs in my bedAnd all I can say to you
Is to fly with the riddle to touch the moon
All I can say to you is tryPassive thinking, stuck in the game
Souls hide in infected cells
If everything would explode
Would they breathe in or out?Stranded, deep in civilization
People I thought were like myself
Have turned into what we all once said
We hated so muchAnd all I can say to you
Is to fly with the riddle to touch the moon
All I can say to you is tryLooking up from an icy spot
Praying for the rebirth of the sun
If everything would explode
Would you breathe in or out?Bring me a dog or a loaded gun
I'm fed up with all the people around
Most of them are to me
Like crisp breadcrumbs in my bedAnd all I can say to you
Is to fly with the riddle to touch the moon
All I can say to you is try

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/