The Son Of X-51

Powerman 5000

Sitting with you eyes shut tightly,
Waiting for the time you must leave
Surrounded by people you'll never know,
Still you must go and transmit the sound
Of what you have found and leave everything that you knewbehind

Let's go, I know the sound of X-51
And so, you'll know your time has only begun

Can it be what you want it to be, can it be everything
Can it be what you need it to be, begging you to believe...

Let's go,I know the son of X-51
And so, you'll know you time has only begun

Watching with your arms wide open, thinking everyone should juststop
Surrounded by people you'll never need, a plan to decieve
Is what we all need, and keep everything that you knew inside

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