



Exodus

We were all and we were one
We were none and we were some
We were clerks and we were scum
Staring at the dying sun
We were left behind

The golden ones had escaped
in a splendid generation ship
It was called The Promised Land
and it was five years ago today
It 's a good day to die

Fly with us
Come children fly with us
We are birds flying between worlds
We are stardust lightning up the dark

The best of man chose the best of man
Owners of resources chose themselves
They were all together, rapists of the earth,
saints, intellectuals and rich
Entering that starship

But when they reach their goal
many lightyears from today
When they actually see their new home star
This is when their starship will explode
And it will be a good day to die

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