

Planets

By the Aggressive Pedestrians

Sun

The Sun is the center of our solar system by which the planets revolve.
It's the source of our light, essential for life. Without it we would dissolve.
It's over four and a half billion years old, in a galaxy with countless stars untold.

It's mostly hydrogen and some helium. Its surface burns at 6000 degrees.
It's 93 million miles from our Earth, but we can still feel the solar breeze.
It's over four and a half billion years old, in a galaxy with countless stars untold.

Wouldn't it be fun to take trip through our Solar System?
Welcome to our journey through space. Meet the planets face to face.

We'll visit Mercury and lovely Venus then stop by Earth for a while.
On to Mars, the God of War; a world that is quite hostile.
There are nine planetary stops on our journey. Come along with us, you better hurry.

Through the asteroid belt on our way to Jupiter. Saturn's not far behind.
We'll look up Uranus and checkout Neptune. Pluto's so cold but so kind.
There are nine planetary stops on our journey. Come along with us, you better hurry.

Wouldn't it be fun to take trip through our Solar System?
Welcome to our journey through space. Meet the planets face to face.
Climb into our space ship. We're ready to start this trip.
Buckle yourself in tight. It might be a bumpy flight.
But that's alright, it's a beautiful night!

Welcome to our journey through space. Welcome to our journey through space.
The Sun is the center of our solar system by which the planets revolve.

Mercury

I'm crying out in the darkness
Looking to find a way back home
Trying to find you in the shadows
In this crowd I feel alone

The night is closing around me
I hope to see the stars tonight

I want to ask you for forgiveness
Can't sleep until I try

She stands there with a look in her eyes
The fever's broken see the Mercury rise
We dance down on the edge of a knife
Quicksilver come and make it all right
The heat of day in the middle of the night
The sky is dark but Mercury's bright

I feel the rhythm inside me
A steady beat, it fills the night
I run away from my comfort
Desperate now for any fight

Such a cost for my freedom
It's not worth the price you paid
All indulgences worthless
My broken heart has been remade

She stands there with a look in her eyes
The fever's broken see the Mercury rise
We dance down on the edge of a knife
Quicksilver come and make it all right
The heat of day in the middle of the night
The sky is dark but Mercury's bright

Venus

She is Venus, she's sneaks between us.
Hiding slightly by the sun that's rising in the morning, in the morning.
She spins lovely in her own study
Wondering suddenly "if Mars could love me without warning, without warning?"

A vision of light, she's a marvelous sight
Such a goddess looking for the fondness of another, of another.
And when she's playful, she's quite delightful
But when she's spiteful, she's quite the handful to bother, too much to bother.

Mars is running to take cover from funny weather because Venus is changing her mind!

She is Venus, she's sneaks between us.
Hiding slightly by the sun that's rising in the morning, in the morning.

In the morning, In the morning, In the morning, In the morning

Mars is running to take cover from funny weather because Venus is changing her mind!
Mars is running to take cover from funny weather because Venus is changing her mind!
Venus is changing her mind!

Earth

The world is large
It's a big, big place
I can't make it outside
We're in outer space

My dog looks up at me,
Asks what's going on?
I'm lost in the cosmos
My dog she's found

Feel like nothing, less than a man
The universe expanding, what's the scam

Math is exact
Statistics, they lie
Results are subjective
To the human eye.

I need a map
To find my way home
I'm a lonesome traveler
On a quiet lonely road.

Feel like nothing, less than a man
The universe expanding, what's the scam

Feel like nothing, less than a man
The universe expanding, what's the scam
Feel like nothing, less than a man
The universe expanding, what's the scam

Moon

Monday – Last day of Innocence. One Day we'll look back at it
And say it all was so simple then.

Tuesday – I crawled out of bed. Station, cold, grey & dead
The systems would not respond for me....

Life Here – Living on the Moon. Quite clear, precision kept in tune
With balance can sustain a colony.

Wednesday – I moved to the South Wing. Radio still not responding.
Generator could not be repaired

Thursday – I felt transparent. Could not remember my parents
Buried the crew and lost another satellite...

Life Here – Living on the Moon. Seems clear, precision kept in tune
With balance should sustain a colony.

This is your man on the moon. He wants to see your face so soon.
So don't hang your head to cry. Just smile and look to the sky.
Love, love I'll be with you soon. When I leave the moon.

Friday – Packed my bags to go. Outside where the rover is loaded full
A day's journey to the next colony.

Saturday – traveling was so intense. The rover crashed dumping its contents.
Forced on foot and wondering alone...

Life Here – Living on the Moon. Quite clear, precision kept in tune
Is not enough to sustain a colony.

This is your man on the moon. He wants to see your face so soon.
Just text-message the sky. Maybe you will get a reply.
This is your man on the moon. He wants to see your face so soon.
So don't hang your head to cry. Just smile and look to the sky.
Love, love, I'll be with you soon. Love, love, I'll be with you soon.
because I've left the moon.

Mars

This planet harvests blood from the wars that it reaps.

They march in line keeping time though the blood has gotten mighty deep!

Every soldier knows his post and he know the price for peace.

He sees things in his dreams so he's never getting any relief!

Never getting any relief!

This planet harvests blood from the wars that it reaps.
They march in line keeping time though the blood has gotten mighty deep! Blood has gotten mighty deep!
Every soldier knows her post and she know the price for peace.
She sees things in her dreams so she's never getting any relief!
Never getting any relief!
Never getting any relief!

They say that love from above can soothe the deep red rage.
Tempered minds may draw fair lines, but someone's going to open the cage.
The beast with war like teeth hangs ominous in the sky
Mars is the God of War; it's always been an eye for an eye!
It's always been an eye for an eye!
It's always been an eye for an eye!

Now listen Mars, when will you realize, that nothing good ever comes from fighting wars?
I'm talking to you Mars, when will you realize, that nothing good ever comes from fighting wars?
We all get angry; we all get hurt. But you could spend your whole... life on through... trying to prove who hurt who first.
Listen here Mars, when will you realize, that nothing good ever comes from fighting wars?
I want you to make love, love not war. I know that you, you've heard it before
I want you to make love, love not war. I know that you, you've heard it before
Mars, when will you realize, that nothing good ever comes from fighting wars?

Asteroid Belt

Between Mars and Jupiter, there's a littered place many asteroids float around silently in space
the dust and rocks they pass at a lazy pace ring of orbiting dust like celestial lace
when the sun began to grow ten baby planets lined in a row
their gravity gathered space dust formed giant orbs some with a crust
It took a million years to grow in to these planets that we love and know
nine had made it all the way the asteroid belt was an infant
mortality. Or was it?

I'm alive and I hold the keys to the world's biggest mysteries
in hiding - you - have not found me yet
I'm alive someday you'll see this tiny dwarf will someday be
the universe's biggest discovery
It will just take time

Ceres did not want to be a plain old planet like you and me
a tender mil-lion years old he Rebelled, told his parents no

wanting to be different and cool he lunged for Jupiter's massive pull
planetesimal pieces shattered leaving us dissected matter
but a voice remains

I'm alive and I hold the keys to the world's biggest mysteries
in hiding - you - have not found me yet
I'm alive someday you'll see this tiny dwarf will someday be
the universe's biggest discovery
It will just take time

There could be more to that orb could have started life and more
may hold answers for us all may break down scientific walls
we see clues right here on Earth we're finding parts from this failed birth
we think mantle crust and core please teach us Ceres tell us more
Tell us more

I'm alive and I hold the keys to the world's biggest mysteries
in hiding - you - have not found me yet
I'm alive someday you'll see this tiny dwarf will someday be
the universe's biggest discovery
It will just take time

Between Mars and Jupiter lies a cosmic space. Billions of years have passed
Ceres hid its face, a woven space blanket like crystalline chimes
A snapshot of creation
Frozen in time

Jupiter

Jupiter, child of Saturn, king of gods
You were once the guardian of Justice
In your temple men decreed – war
Then gave you thanks for all their triumphs

But you're so cold
you're spinning out of control
You hurl your lightning bolts
and brew your storms of anger
defend the universe
but never get to rest

Smitten by Calisto's golden hair
You sired the mighty hunter Arctos

Disguised to keep her safe from Juno's wrath
Arctos shot an arrow that nearly killed her

But you're so cold
you're spinning out of control
You hurl your lightning bolts
and brew your storms of anger
defend the universe
but never get to rest

Jupiter, be true to Juno's love
Beware the boundless rage that dwells within her
Protect the moons you love, they're in your care
Don't risk their lives by living in deceit

But you're so cold
you're spinning out of control
You hurl your lightning bolts
and brew your storms of anger
defend the universe
but never get to rest

Watch out for Juno!
She's got her eye on you and those thirty other moons
those dirty other moons
those flirty other moons

Saturn

Saturn is bright tonight; it's burning near satellite. I'm sitting in candlelight reflecting on my inner sight.

Mmmh, mmh, mmh, Yea!

If I choose to breath, and I choose to see, and I choose to live, shouldn't I offer something?
Naked to the eyes of the world, all I have is who I am.

So, look at me, and tell me what you see. I need to believe in something more than me.
Look at me, and tell me what you see. I need to believe in something more than me.

This world plays for keeps. Survival doesn't always come cheap. I'm taking time here & now to access the balance sheet; because people need to eat, people need to love, some people need to walk in the light of their God above; it lights a path to show how much they have loved. How much have you loved?

Let's reach into the heart of it and search for the truth...

Look at me, and tell me what you see. I need to believe in something more than me.
I'm a man. I'm doing the best I can. Just making another day; Baby, tell me it's okay.
Look at me, and tell me what you see. I need to believe in something more than me.
I'm a man. I'm doing the best I can. Just making another day; Baby, tell me it's okay.

Saturn, you're bright tonight, you're burning near satellite. I'm sitting in candlelight reflecting
on my inner sight.

Saturn is bright tonight, while I face these changes.

Uranus

(Discovered in 1781)

Mona Lisa had come to meet me because I had pressed on.
I received her at my door with her hair tight and long.
I invited her with a wink and a grin and commented on her pretty dress.
She admired my art collection. She said she was quite impressed in that pretty dress.

Mona Lisa, I can still see you in the dreams I have at night.
But now that you're before me, Hope everything turns out alright. Hope everything turns out
alright.
I bent over to make us both a drink. She turned to the window with the telescope peering into
night.

And she said, "Oh, baby"
"Uranus looks fine in the light of a full moon. Uranus looks fine in a light of a full moon."
And that's when I misunderstood what she had said.

Joan of Arc was searching in the dark when I happened upon that scene.
She commanded the French Army though she was only nineteen.
Indeed, her Visions were holy, and her victories she told me were but by the hand of God.
But this night was awfully dark and it looked like I was all that she had; all that she had.

Joan of Arc quickly remarked, "We need a plan before they wake."
"You choose a route of a hapless scout and we could make a grave mistake. The English might
even burn me at the stake."
And so, I bent over to consult my compass.
She looked up to the Heavens as though They might partake.

And she said, "Oh, Lord"
"Uranus looks fine in the light of a full moon. Uranus looks fine in a light of a full moon."
but that's when I misunderstood what she had said. While reciting the directions I misread
That led her North instead of West.

Cleopatra knew what I was after when I kneeled before her throne.
She was hesitant with arrogance when she heard what happened to Joan.
Mark Anthony and I were on the balcony when Augustus barged in.
He said I'm taking over and moreover Cleo, she's dead. He said it with a grin.

It seems she took her life from a snake bite; the poison of the deadly asp.
With her aside, their attention was mine; I let out a frightful gasp.
I was within their grasp.
I was within their grasp.
I was within their grasp.

So, I bent over to retrieve my sword.
And in two strong voices that just cannot be ignored...
They said, "Oh, Man..."
"Uranus looks fine in the light of a full moon. Uranus looks fine in a light of a full moon."
And that's when I understood what they had said. As I leaped to the ground and fled.
Leaving them to ponder the next verse instead.

"Uranus looks fine!"
It's Light shines bright down on Broadway *(repeat)*

Neptune

(Instrumental)

Pluto

Pluto's just a rock some say
He's floating around in the Milky way
He'll never amount to anything anyway

He's just a stray
Well, that's how it is, take it from me
When you're down on your luck and everyone can see
You're banned from your clan on a technicality
now you're drifting free

Everybody's sad when the man with the plan goes home
takes his ball and his glove and what's left of his pride on the road
Well, you won't catch him crying in his beer
No, you won't see him shed a single tear counts it out on the snare

Pluto's just a rock some say

He's floating around in the Milky way
He'll never amount to anything anyway
He's just a stray

You can take his status and you can take his fame
You can kick him around, don't let him play your game
Call him a rock, but he's Pluto just the same
You'll never take his name...