



## **By The Way**

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By the way, the only question didn't get an answer!  
Where we're coming from and where we're going to  
Or is a God leading us from somewhere?

Out of darkness we came and land on Mars these days  
But who was guiding us to learn and go just these ways?  
Why these ways?

For me, religion isn't just a tale telling from past times  
It tells about a meeting between us and astronauts  
From distant stars, if I read between the lines

Thousands of years we thought of angels' wondrous doings  
But if I look around, now in our world are the very same  
wondrous things  
Why, why, why?

No, it won't take a long time before we see ourselves  
One day when we're flying at the speed of light  
We'll find a star with another human race

We'll try to act like missionaries and teach them  
"way of life"  
and they will be amazed  
Then it's time to look back and ask  
Where our Gods have come from

Heaven became the house of Gods  
Since they had come with their fiery horses down to earth  
Heaven's got such a shine of glory  
'Cause we couldn't find an answer

But wake up, but wake up, soon we've got it!