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Natural Resources

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We first to go's are headed nowhere...
Where would we?
We got no where to go
The roads we take
The roles we read for
Were determined for us
We have no choice.
We cut it close
To even have this day present itself.
Dont be sad that's the way it goes.
Why dont I hear any boos??
I hear one fan not amused, its me
With my own foam finger on.
I dont remember when this self doubt begun...
When I got in this league I'm out of
I dont know... I dont know...
I need to get out of here!
A star collapsing in on itself
Consuming whole asteroid belts
Throwing planets off their tangents
Serves them well!
Ill abduct me some aliens!
Theres no room for me on this earth!
Gravity doesnt play fair!
All Ill do in life here is grow grey hair!
I don't know if I believe in a great white beard but
At least I believe there are forces at play here
Even more enormous then the proportion of those pigeon holed
Or chicken nugget-ed!
There are always reasons to quit, but I haven't yet.
We first to go's are headed nowhere...
You didn't let me finish before.
We're going nowhere visited before.
Fresh perspectives.
Let us give you all something to live for!
We're the first to go!
Not the first to withdraw!
Not the first to fly!
Don't just go vertical!
We get vertigo!
Then low and behold!

Gritted teeth turn into grins!
Clenched fist to thumbs up support structures!
I can only speak for myself and
I just want a good show.
And an applause for all of us
For giving help.
For giving hands.
Couldn't do this myself.
I'm not a child.
But I have village!
And I won't let anyone
Including me
Forget it!
Everywhere I go
I'm a representative.
And we think things are looking up!!
First to go's going vertical, has a ring to it
So Saturn could have its back.