

If you`re picking up a pen, imagining a sword
If you think I`d never flown to the heights at which you soared
Picking up a pen, its like picking up a spade
To plant or sow a seed, or digging your own grave
I`m made from stardust
Like a planetary sun
Same DNA as stardust
Like an elephants trunk
Is a snorkel full of water
Picking up a pen, imagining a sword
If you think I`d never flown to the heights to which you soared
Picking up a pen, its like picking up a spade
It`s a planet so it seems, or digging your own grave
I`m made from stardust
Like a planetary sun
Same DNA as stardust
Like an elephants trunk
Is a snorkel full of water
Is a snorkel full of water
Who`ll feed the young `cause they`re starving
In this beautiful world that you marvel in
Who`d feed the young `cause they`re hungry
In this beautiful world in that you live in for free
Same DNA as stardust, carbon-dated to last
Same DNA as stardust, from a time that has passed
I`m made from stardust
Same DNA as stardust