

Invasion

(Roland Enders, 2025 with a little Help from AI)

Seven tiny dots of light
Appeared in the sky at night.
Seen through many telescopes
By stargazers across the globe

No comets, no meteor showers,
No asteroids nor earthly powers.
Not the usual celestial lights
But strange and disturbing sights.

Pre Chorus

“Close Encounters Of The Third Kind”
or “War Of The World”, what will we find?
Ambassadors or ruthless foes
In Trojan horses? Nobody knows.

Chorus

They come from the stars, light years away
To teach us wisdom or hunt us as prey.
Are they conductors in the cosmic symphony?
Or will they punish us for our infamy?

Flight vector pointing to the Earth.
The artefacts decelerate,
Still three billion miles away.
We hold our breath and we wait.

They're getting closer on their way;
Now only a few weeks away.
They're obviously coming to us.
And they're obviously coming to stay.

Their arrival divides humanity.
Most people freeze in fear.
False prophets proclaim the apocalypse
They swear that disaster is near.

Others found sects and build shrines.
They worship the lights in the sky as signs.
They call them gods and beg for grace.
Blind devotion on every face.

The standpoint of reason is drowned in noise,
No one listens to its voice.
Hope is abandoned, anger ignites,
Streets and cities burn in the nights.

Blood is shed and people die.
Watched by cruel eyes in the sky?
Visitors from outer space
Will they destroy the human race?

Are we even worth their time
In the grand design divine?
Is our greatness just a scheme,
Nothing but an arrogant dream?

No asteroids beyond the orbit of mars,
No comet swarm or newborn stars.
An armada sent by an alien race
Crossing the vast void of space.

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Seven motherships in orbit
Spew out countless landing craft.
Superior strangers on a mission
Defenders are seriously understaffed

Troops assemble, hearts are pounding,
Yet no weapon leaves its sheath.
Alien craft now touch the ground,
Frightened soldiers barely breathe.

Fear and wonder clash within them:
Will aliens heal, or will they kill?
Then the hatches open wide
Spotlight on; the world stands still.

2x Chorus

Finale

The film was thrilling and exciting,
It hit us like a bolt of lightning.
And as we stepped into the night,
The sky seemed calm, the stars just right.
No unknown lights, nothing to fear—
Just whispered thoughts:
“What if they're near?”