

The Delta Quadrant

How did we end up in this place?
So very far out into space
It wasn't our mission to come quite this far
Not having a clue as to where we are

Chorus

The Delta Quadrant, seventy thousand light years from home
The Delta Quadrant, well it looks like we might be here on our own
We hope that it's friendly
We hope it's OK
We hope that good luck will come our way
As we journey on

Our mission was at first to save
But we met a displacement wave
Our ship got damaged, we lost half our crew
We didn't really know what to do

Chorus

A species was under attack
With little chance of fighting back
To save them we had to destroy the one array
That could have got us home today

Chorus