

Satellite

BT

See here, we have a beautiful view of the earth down below
As the satellite [incomprehensible] departsShe smells of the sun
And she's constantly saying that's it's all a lie
Because lies sound so nice
And like soil to seed goes, casting my fears asideShe says, "The satellite is coming
I pray, the wrecking ball is waining"
She says, "The satellite is coming
It's come to take us home"SatelliteStill smells of the sun
And the light that brings healing is burning my eyes
And the dark seems so nice
And I'm choking on blessings that I can receive, I hideShe says, "The satellite is coming
I pray, the wrecking ball is waining"
She says, "The satellite is coming
It's come to take us home"She says, "The satellite is coming
I pray, the wrecking ball is waining"
She says, "The satellite is coming
It's come to take us home"Satellite
She
(The satellite is coming)
It's come to take us home[Incomprehensible] required to bring us in proximity
Of the, with the satellite
[Incomprehensible]
It's been a good trip

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