

# Stereo Sanctity

## Sonic Youth

Seven

Seven I'm keeping my commission to faith's transmission  
Two speakers dream the same and skies turn red  
Satellites flashing down Orchard and Delancey  
I can't get laid 'cause everyone is dead Hey, gold connections  
Analog soul waving in your hair  
Hey, hylozoic directions  
She's talking blue streaks everywhere Your spirit is time reversed to your body  
Stereographic mix up field on field  
Started growing up the day your body dies  
Only apparently, real to unreal

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>