

Satellite Skin

Modest Mouse

If you break these moth wing feelin's
Powderin' dust on your fingers
Well, now we're not prayin', we're kneelin' Hard enough just to say you believe them
Well, how the heck did you think you could beat them?
At the same time that your tryin' to be them Hard enough just to say you don't need it
When they took it up while you were still eatin'
Well, satellite, satellite skin Just to know, just to say you don't realize it
Well, everyone's willin' to listen
Oh, satellite, satellite skin You can say what you want, you're forgiven
Well, happy fuckin' congratulations
Well, everyone, everyone wins Just like bein' my own solar system
Doin' good things but they totally eclipse them
Oh, what the use, oh, what the hell If you break these moth wing feelin's
Butterfly knives in the ceilin'
Well, everyone, everyone's waitin' Detachments gets praised and completed
You can say what you want and not mean it
Well, no one really seems to be waitin' If you sweep up this mess I created
Nothin's left to show I existed
Oh, satellite, satellite skin Askin' for a question
Was it easier said then was actually done?
Do you even believe them?
Do you even believe that there's a race to be won? If you bring these moth wing feeling's
I have seen it all become satellite skin
Openin' some eyes A knack to know that it's not their opinions
Get stacked in all those usual avoided spots
Just to tell you I could not have seen
Through to the gist of those unhappy, happy accidents

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