

Satellites and Astronauts

In Flames

Since the day of my departure
I've been stumbling through reality
I play my symphony in reverse
In search for that special path Be gentle to the tear in this I
Lonesome arms, lost its wings again Buy me a trip to the moon
So I can laugh at my mistakes
I can see the end from here
From this perspective it looks kind of silly
Satellites and astronauts
Tell me there are greater things ahead Make me feel like a man
A silent cry from the middle of hell
I - the irony - I promise, I'll be mature
So please, invite me to your shelter again Been hiding since I heard "never"
Take me back to yesterday, I need to grow Steal my mask and make me pay
I need a new skin
I'm going insane

Songwriters

STROEMBLAD, JESPER CLAES HAAKAN/GELOTTE, BJOERN INGVAR/FRIDEN, ANDERS
PAR/STROEMBLAD, JESPER CLAES HAAKAN/GELOTTE, BJOERN INGVAR/FRIDEN, ANDERS

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