

## Satellite

BT

See here, we have a beautiful view of the earth down below  
As the satellite [incomprehensible] departs

She 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 aside

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

Still 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 hide

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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