

Satellites

EMA

Open the satellites
Open the satellites, oh

She search godless
In this big space
I can't read it
She is freezing

Open the satellites
Open the satellites, oh

Open the satellites
Open the satellites, oh

Oh as yes as the sky does turn to night
And we push our bright eyes up to the sight
I can see them
2, 3, 4, 5 thousand of them
Thousand of them

I remember when the world was divided
By a wall of concrete and a curtain of iron
Still they put a man up into space
And we go there each night alone in the waste

You've to open the satellites
Open the satellites

Open the satellites
Open the satellites, oh

Open the satellites
Open the satellites, oh

Open the satellites
Open the satellites, oh

I've got a brand new spell
Ain't comin' out that well
[repeating, fading]