If there's another universe
Please make some noise
Give me a sign
This can't be life
If there's a point to losing love
Repeating pain
It's all the same
I hate this place

Stuck in this paradigm
Don't believe in paradise
This must be what Hell is like
There's got to be more, got to be more
Sick of this head of mine
Intrusive thoughts, they paralyze
Nirvana's not as advertised
There's got to be more, been here before

Life's better on Saturn Got to break this pattern Of floating away Find something worth saving It's all for the taking I always say

I'll be better on Saturn
None of this matters
Dreaming of Saturn, oh

If karma's really real
How am I still here?
Just seems so unfair
I could be wrong though
If there's a point to being good
Then where's my reward?
The good die young and poor
I gave it all I could

Stuck in this terradome
All I see is terrible
Making us hysterical
There's got to be more, got to be more
Sick of this head of mine
Intrusive thoughts, they paralyze
Nirvana's not as advertised
Got to be more, been here before

Life's better on Saturn Got to break this pattern Of floating away Find something worth saving It's all for the taking I always say

I'll be better on Saturn None of this matters Dreaming of Saturn, oh