

Satellite

Kiss Kiss

Satellite, satellite, are you stupid?
You shot your pictures through the air
All the people on the Earth, they shot through it
In a hope they'd disappear

Satellite, satellite, we weren't ready
To prove that time was never there
All the people on the Earth feel so lonely
Even with proof someone's there

Please, oh let me grab hold of my mind
The images prove non-linear time
One moment I'm me
The next I am miss Audrey Wyde
Please let me go
Please let me deny

Oh please let me go
Oh let me grab hold of my mind
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