

Satellites

Longwave

There's a thunder in the distance, north, south, east and west
Your defenses are useless, your resistance meaningless
I've changed my appearance, I look like someone new
I've called on my friends for their assistance, I've called out
to you

But any colours that you dream about
And any words that you tell yourself, all turn to something new
You're looking for allies, looking for satellites across the gr
eat divide
Moving in circles turning to someone else with nothing left to
hide

I've run in all directions, north, south, east and west

I ran 'til my eye caught a reflection, north, south, east and w
est

But any colours that you dream about
And any words that you tell yourself, all turn to something els
e
You're looking for allies, looking for satellites across the gr
eat divide
Moving in circles turning to someone else with nothing left to
hide
And strange conversations, the words that you tell yourself are
words that you deny
You're looking for allies, looking for satellites to bring you
back to life