

# Satellites

Mads Langer

Knocking on an open door  
a getaway to something more.  
I was never meant to stay  
Could I be wrong, could I be right?  
I'm caught up in a worried mind.  
What a tangled web we weave.  
So we shared the same dreams  
but turned out to have different destinies.

I'm screaming from the rooftops  
shout until my heart stops  
Fly away from gravity, find a new reality!  
What must we look like  
through the eyes of a satellite?  
What on earth are we doing here?

I'm jumping through hoops again  
What good is it to pretend?  
Why try to fool myself?  
Isn't life a thousand times too short  
to be wasting time and to feel caught?  
Up, in an empty space.  
So we shared the same dreams  
but turned out to have different destinies.

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shout until my heart stops  
Fly away from gravity, find a new reality!  
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through the eyes of a satellite?  
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I'm leaving what I broke down  
A firestorm is coming around  
the sky is painted in red  
falling down without a sound.  
I'm running through the streets, to the edge of the town.

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shout until my heart stops  
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