Panic Division, The "Your Satellite"

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Your satellite

Is showing you're in trouble, do you feel all right?
All the stories I'd have for you if I could find a way to turn back time

But in your life

There are ones like you who made it out alive All the words we said that we'd soon forget didn't mean a thing in the end

A mother cries

And if you hear my words show me and close your eyes Oh and what I would give to speak or maybe have responded to you that night

The situation doesn't leave much room for a compromise
'Til you wake up, I won't let go
Wake up and give them a show

Take the road to the very end

Your satellite Is showing childhood friends under a different light Do you question my welcome here? Sometimes I wonder late at night

Take the road to the very end No turning back again Take the road to the very end

Your satellite

Is showing you're in trouble, do you feel all right?

It's not your kind And now your walls are down as if you've lost your mind

Satellite

Don't wanna see you move into the other life It's like the ones we love, we soon forget

I won't ever forget again

Take the road to the very end

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