

Chinchilla "Satellite"

Visit "[Satellite](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Don't make no more an effigy of me Finally abolish this
golden temples
Don't let you blinding from that splendor and
understanding me more or less wrong

Split a piece of wood and I will be there
Or pick up a stone and you will find me
All what's around you that is me
Not imprisoned by wealth and splendor

Can't you see the blind man's painting
Can't you hear the deaf man's singing

They are liars
You pay for your trust, for this wrong game in that
world
They are liars
Himself the devil laughs, they did create his falseness
They are liars
Trapped by their gold and their splendor, so they pass
me blind
They are liars
For the wealth and their force, they turned my God's
world around

So I can only be in you kind heart
Can't exist if you don't believe in me
Only that faith comes all from you Didn't need the glory
and church power

What's all these suffer and that splendor
They need just to resist about all these seductions
wrong faith... twisting your deranged brain
And now you're passing me yet blind

Can't you see the blind man's painting
Can't you hear the deaf man's singing

They are liars
You pay for your trust, for this wrong game in that
world
They are liars

Himself the devil laughs, they did create his falseness
They are liars
Trapped by their gold and their splendor, so they pass
me blind
They are liars
For the wealth and their force, they turned my God's
world around

Visit [Chinchilla](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.