Modest Mouse "Satellite Skin"

Visit "Satellite Skin" on MotoLyrics.com

If you break these moth wing feelings
Powdering dust on your fingers
We know we're not praying we're kneeling
Hard enough just to say you believe them
Well how the heck did you think you could beat them
At the same time that you're trying to be them
Hard enough just to say you don't need it when they
Took it up while you were still eating
Well satellite, satellite skin

Just enough just to say you don't mean it
Well, when everybody's willing to listen
Oh satellite, satellite skin
You can say what you want you're forgiven
Well happy fucking congratulations
Well everyone, everyone wins
Just like being in my own solar system
Doing good things but then totally eclipse them
Oh what the use, oh what the hell
(Lost before we had a cause, had a Cause)

If you break these moth wing feelings
Butterfly knives in the ceiling
Well everyone, everyone's waiting
Detachments get praised and completed
You can say what you want and not mean it
When no one really seems to be waiting
If you sweep up this mess I've created
Nothing's left to show I existed
Except satellite, satellite skin

Asking for a question
Was it easier said than was actually done
Do you even believe that
Do you even believe that there's a race to be won

If you break these moth wing feelings
I have seen it all because satellite skin
Over innocent eyes
I'd like to know these morbid opinions
Get stacked in all those usual avoided spots
Just to tell you how I could not have seen

Through to the gist of those unhappy Happy accidents

Visit <u>Modest Mouse</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.