

Our Lady Peace "Supersattellie"

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

I've read the bible, I've read Dylan,
I'm reading people now
Because it's much more chilling
I sit on a satellite
With the stars made of gold
There's life through that hollow lens
I know supersatellite
I watch the traffic,
I find the seeds
There's one man in particular
Who's not what he seems
I can't focus in
On the lies in his head
He's convinced that his blood is blue
But it's red, supersatellite
Nothing dazzles me, I am in his dreams
Nothing is shocking, transparent human being
On the soul inside the world
Far better than the eye inside the mind
**** you, I am you, you hear me
Stop crying, stop crying

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