

Our Lady Peace "Supersattelite"

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I've read the bible, I've read Dylan,
And I'm reading people now
Because it's much more chilling
I sit, sit, on a satellite
With the stars made of gold
There's life in this hollow lens
well I know, know, i know, yea

supersatellite x4

I watch the traffic,
And I find the seeds, oh,
and one man in particular
well he's not what he seems
so i quick, quick
I can't focus in
On the lies in his head
Convinced, oh, that his blood is blue
well it's red, red, red, yea

supersatellitex3
super yea

And nothing dazzles me, I am in his dreams
And nothing is shocking, transparent human being

supersatellitex3
super yea
supersatellitex3
super, super, super

On the soul inside the world
Far better than the eye inside the mind
Fuck you, I am you, you hear me
Stop crying, stop crying

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