

Driven "Satellite"

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We'd like you to leave immediately.

(Next subject...)

We can see the satellite at uh,
a distance of about uh,
i guess over 15 miles here.

It looked like a star as you looked up.

See here, we have a beautiful view of the earth
down below as the satellite departs.

She smells of the sun
And she's constantly saying
That's it's all right because lies sound so nice.
And like soil to seed goes to casting my fears aside...

She says, "The satellite is coming".
I pray, the wrecking ball is waning
She says, "The satellite is coming."
It's come to take us home".

Satellite...

Still smells of the sun
And the light that brings healing
Is burning my eyes in the dark, seems so nice
And I'm choking on blessings that I cannot see nor hide
She says, "The satellite is coming".
I pray, wrecking ball is waning.
She says, "The satellite is coming."
It's come to take us home".

(repeat to fade)

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