

Innocent Bystander

"Satellites"

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Keep in mind I never could say the words, I think I
should
Pull the wave into another day

Simplify the way we are, know that I still wonder
Cut the throat or close my eyes?

The satellites, the love for wine
They are gauged to fall away
Take my hand, this master plan
I know it's late but I'm on my way

It's hard to talk, you're not around
You're the laughter, you're the sound
Diaries were made for sinking, are you reading?

Simplify the way we are, know that I still wonder
cut the throat or close my eyes?

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