

Satellites

Doves

I want you to know this
My anger's all but done
Sweet Lord
I swear I've seen the darkness
Sweet Lord
I swear I've seen some pain

Satellites ahead
So hold on
Satellites I said
So come on

Here comes a strange cargo
Here comes a light that leaves out of here
Sweet Lord
All I've known is badness
Sweet Lord
All I've known is pain

Satellites ahead
So hold on
Satellites I said
So come on
For seven nights I slept
Hold on
The satellites ahead
So come on

I want you to notice
My anger's all but done
And all I've known is madness

Satellites ahead
So hold on
For seven nights I slept
So come on

So hold on
So come on
So hold on
So come on