## **Satellites**

Disintegration Miles from the coast Working towards something Hand shake the ghost Plagued by the intrigue Stock on the line Hungry generation Eye for an eye

Satellites are broken down inside my mind Jealousy is burning holes into my eyes

Disintegration Punch clock the time Working towards something Blindfold the eye Respect the work horse Done what was told Hungry generation Left dead in the cold

Satellites are broken down inside my mind Jealousy is burning holes into my eyes

If you can change change what you can If you can't then hold on for dear life If you can change change what you can If you can't then let it go let it go Looking back on all the moments we waste Wasted moments on what we can't take back Moving further getting caught in the race Racing further from what we can't fix now If you can change change what you can If you can't then let it go

Satellites are broken down insole my mind Jealousy is burning holes into my eyes

Disintegration Sums of the fears Working towards something Wrench in the gears Confront the action Disgust the self Hungry generation That's working for them and nobody else