

# Satellite

Depeche Mode

Now hear this my friends  
I'll never be the same again  
Gonna lock myself in a cold black room  
Gonna shadow myself in a veil of gloom

I will function, operate  
I will be a satellite of hate

Driven to this point by a chain of events  
Each one pushed me nearer the edge  
Gonna send my message through to you  
And you'll receive the signal too

I will function, operate  
I will be a satellite of hate

Higher

Disillusioned, I was disenchanted  
Forgot the love that had been implanted  
Heard the lies and I felt the cold  
It broke my heart and I lost control

Now I'm a satellite of a free state  
I'm a satellite of hate  
A satellite of hate

Higher