

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