

Dog Star Radio

Joydrop

Dog star radio
In my mind
Wish I hadn't been born with sight
Then become blind
Dog star radio
Loud and clear
Never tune out because of pain or fear.

Slowly burning
The slow burn of this planet's turning
Here we are praying to the dog star
In gods we've trusted
All the meanings of our lives
Yet all our lies.

Are seen through mushroom clouds
Telepathic screams
And all our dreams
All our dreams

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On the dog star radio love still heals
On the dog star radio hate still kills
On the dog star radio no one for a minute believes in man-
made reality

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