

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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