

Satellite, satellite, are you stupid?  
You shot your pictures through the air  
All the people on the Earth, they shot through it  
In a hope they'd disappear

Satellite, satellite, we weren't ready  
To prove that time was never there  
All the people on the Earth feel so lonely  
Even with proof someone's there

Please, oh let me grab hold of my mind  
The images prove non-linear time  
One moment I'm me  
The next I am miss Audrey Wyde  
Please let me go  
Please let me deny

Oh please let me go  
Oh let me grab hold of my mind  
The images prove non-linear time  
One moment I'm me  
The next I am miss Audrey Wyde  
Please let me go  
Please let me deny