

## Supersatellite

Our Lady Peace

I've read the bible, i've read Dylan,  
i'm reading people now  
because it is much more chilling  
i sit on a satellite  
with the stars made of gold  
there's life through that hollow lens

I know supersatellite  
i watch the traffic,  
i find the seeds

There's one man in particular  
who's not what he seems  
i can't focus in  
on the lies in his head  
he's convinced that his blood is blue  
but it's red  
supersatellite

Nothing dazzles me,  
i am in his dreams  
nothing is shocking,  
transparent human being