

Satellite Mind

Metric

Hold it, I'm about to drop off
Let me tell you my last thought
Drift into a deep fog
Lost where I forgot to hold it
I can feel you most when I'm alone
Coming home 'cause I want to
Hang out with a starlet
Stare up at the ceiling
Preview of the screening
Flashback of a feeling
Sixth sense of a calling
Heard you fuck through the wall
I heard you fuck
When I'm bored
I send vibrations
In your direction
Through the satellite mind
When I'm bored
I send vibrations
In your direction
Through the satellite mind
I'm not suicidal
I just can't get out of bed
I drift into a deep fog
Lost where I forgot to hold it
I can feel you most when I'm alone
I can feel your ghost when I'm alone
Coming home 'cause I want to
Hang out with a starlet
Stare up at the ceiling
Hiding and revealing
Flashback of a feeling
Sick sense of a calling
Heard you fuck through the wall
I heard you fuck
When I'm bored
I send vibrations
In your direction
Through the satellite mind
When I'm bored
I send vibrations
In your direction
Through the satellite mind
When your voice
Became vibrations
Through the satellite mind
Through the satellite mind
It sounded like mine...

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