

Element Of Crime, Satellite Town

Gabbage everywhere, big potatoes, and now and then
a piece of meat
50.000 people (munch) away on what they can afford
You better come in time or else you're going short

Send the children out cause it's time for daddy's
after dinner nap
And this is sunday afternoon so mother comes to him
Don't you make a noise the wall's are paper-thin
Father used to be much wilder in the old days
But now there are the neighbours they take it
as a radio play

Satellite town, you used to be home

Old man sit on benches near the lake waitin for
the sun to shine
Looking at the gap between two houses 18 stories high
Sun will show up there when it's half past five

Playground is deserted all the children are playing
by the garbage-cans
They lick around the dead beer bottles daddy killed last night

Some are playing mother, father, and child
You and me the parents and he will do the baby
We better tie him up cause he won't like that maybe

Satellite town, you used to be home

Silverbirds are hanging on the corner waiting for
the night to come
Drinking more than they can hold beating up each other
I'm gonna smash your face if you won't be my brother
The later they have business in the shopping center
A place that in the night you better not enter

Satellite town, you used to be home