

Boom Boom Satellites, What Goes Round Comes

Can you feel the noises turning me on
You should know what goes round comes around
Hit the ground running and keep running away
til the shadows pull me down to the ground
Pressure growing up in my head, I need your help
Searching for something or someone to operate
Pressure growing up in my head, I need your help
Pressure growing up in my head, I need your help
Why don't you
C'mon! Why don't you come and see it all
C'mon! C'mon Why don't you come and see it all
Can you hear me knockin' outside your door?
As I fall, further away from myself
It's plane to see what you mean to me
No gravity that can bring you down again
Pressure point Raising hell No turning back,
Don't tell me anymore. I don't wanna know
Pressure point Raising hell No turning back,
Pressure point Raising hell No turning back,
Why don't you
C'mon! Why don't you come and see it all
C'mon! C'mon Why don't you come and see it all
Push it! I bet you just don't understand
Push it Push it I bet you just don't understand
Push it
I bet you just don't understand
How does it feel when you hear the beat
Everything that you do's not enough for me
Sleepwalking in the cage like a monkey man
Everything that you do's not enough for me