

Jupiter One, Turn up the radio

An elemental kind of rhapsody
A paper or a pen
A movie that was never meant to end
The kind of silence that will drown you out
The beating of the air
A mystery in need of no repair
Suddenly,
You beside of me
Left alone
Turn up the radio
Was it a fatalistic cameo, to show up in a dress?
My reaction was mental I confess
And all the shadows of your funny eyes
Were made for you to stare
I'm glad it was a casual affair
Suddenly,
You beside of me
Left alone
Turn up the radio
Hey you, feel me
Was it worth an apology?
Someday, you'll see
That it's
Not a democracy
Someday, you'll see
Believe me
[2x]
Someday, you'll see
That it's not a democracy
Suddenly,
You beside of me
Left alone
Turn up the radio
[2x]