

Michael W. Smith, Wired For Sound

Word of mouth is the counselor
There is no need for proof
In a world that's wired for sound
The tongue becomes the mighty sword
That battles the truth
In a world that's wired for sound

Coming on like a tidal wave
That washes through the brain-a state of mind
No dispute when the noise is made
And so it lets the blind lead the blind
Lured by charisma to be swayed to believe

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In a world that's wired for sound
The tongue becomes the mighty sword
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Easier believing what is hard to get rid of than to try
Never searching-just accepting
Feeds the mind enough to get you by
Scratching the surface yet to dig deeper down

Word of mouth is the counselor
There is no need for proof
In a world that's wired for sound
The tongue becomes the mighty sword
That battles the truth
In a world that's wired for sound
Wisdom from the sacred page
Is turned and ignored
In a world that's wired for sound