

Secret Machines, First Wave Intact

The open way's too dangerous
Listen close they're watching us
One more time you're losing us
Hold still they're shooting us

First wave down

I wonder when they're coming back
First wave down

As leaves from modern trees
Rest on walls like these

I wonder what you're waiting for
I wonder what you're working for
I wonder what you're living for
I wonder what you're dying for

First wave down

I wonder when they're coming back
First wave intact

As leaves from modern trees
Rest on walls like these

The rest is theft

The walls don't move does it change
Does it make you feel ashamed
No dreams no curse
Could we make things even worse

Don't mean it's right
But it makes you see the light