

Mudhoney, Sonic Infusion

Don't hand me that line about Transubstantiation
I'm not buyin' and I'm running out of patience

I can't afford to believe your kind of Truth
Redirecting energies, I'm a shaker, I'm a mover
The Truth is plain to see, I'm a Sonic Transducer
There aint nothing, no, I won't misuse

We can turn the tide with
The time is right for Sonic Infusion
Sonic Infusion
It aint too late to make 'em sing
Permeate everything
Sonic Infusion
Penetrate and pull the strings

They think we don't exist since we've become Translucent

They feel just what they miss and it adds to their confusion
They can't afford to believe our kind of Truth

Hidden from our enemies, intercepting their Transmissions
There ain't nothing, No, we won't misuse
Rewriting History, transmitting our revisions

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Sonic Infusion Penetrate and pull the strings
It aint too late to make 'em sing