

Secret Machines, Light's On

Somewhere there's a record of your whereabouts
everywhere you go you leave a trace
you curl up under the light
the shadows of the fallen
and everyone you've known that's been replaced

but the light's on
and you're waiting for the signal
the light's on
and the light's your place to hide
the light's on
you don't know just who your friends are
the light's on
and it's light we'll never know
ooh ooh ooh

the pain from the rings around your finger
hiding from the hammer holding fist
the light's on the light's on the light's on
the light's on the light's on

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