Secret Machines, Road Leads Where It's Led

Cultivating sounds for all the mothers who come near
To find out
Calling post bombs of response
with cotton in their ears and goodbye kisses for the ones in the ground
Collecting fallout from the blast

The road leads where it's led
And all the darlings cover earth with bare hands
They're blowing all the other kids...
Oh angeles stole
The roaring seraphs singing thunder called
The mothers' children home

Blowing all the other kids away
Blowing all the other kids away
Blowing all the other kids away
with all your charm

Blowing all the other kids away
Blowing all the other kids away

We communicate by semaphore
No language we've got flags of our own
The road leads where it's led
and all the darlings cover earth with bare hands

They're blowing all the other kids away
They're blowing all the other kids oh
Oh angels stole the show
the roaring seraphs singing thunder call
The mothers' children home

Blowing all the other kids away
Blowing all the other kids away
Blowing all the other kids away
We won't be fooled
Blowing all the other kids away
By all of your charm
Blowing all the other kids away
.....
Blowing all the other kids away
Blowing all the other kids away