

Stars Hide Fire, Today

This signal's heading nowhere fast.
There's intermission in the sound.
It's fading out.
It breaks down.
It starts back up.
This transmission's been shorting out, been shorting out.

Today, I stand here in front of you.
Save me from making mistakes I can't help but make.

And this system keeps ears on lockdown.
Keeps them unconscious to the sound:
a deafening drown.
It breaks up.
It falls apart.
This engine stops to idle out.
Been dying out.

Today, I stand here in front of you.
Save me from making mistakes I can't help but make.
And these days have fallen out
of sequences that frequencies mute out.

This signal's going nowhere.
It's falling apart.
This broadcast
is sent to
all those
who accept its fateful sound.

Today, I stand here in front of you.
Save me from making mistakes I can't help but make.
And these days have fallen out
of sequences that frequencies mute out.

Did I fade you out?
Did I fade you out?
Did I fade you out?
Did I fade you out?

This system's failing.
I'm on overload.
And these days are numbered with feedback reigning sounds.
It's falling apart.

This signal's heading nowhere fast.
There's intermission in the sound.
It's fading in.
It's fading out.
It breaks down.
It starts back up.

This signal's heading nowhere fast.
There's intermission in the sound.
It's fading in.
It's fading out.
It breaks down.
It starts back up.