The 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 now they're shooting us First wave down I wonder when they're coming back First wave down

Like 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

Like leaves from modern trees Rest on walls like these The rest is theft

The walls don't move, don't 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