

# The Secret Machines, Light's On

Somewhere there's a record of your whereabouts  
Everywhere you go you leave a trace  
You're curled up under the light  
With 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  
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 its light you'll never know

Hanging 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

But the light's on  
And you're waiting for the signal  
The light's on  
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 its light we'll never know, oh no