

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