We can control the medium
We can control the context of presentation
Is there anybody on the receiving end?
Reaching out for some kind of connection

Come on and wash these shores away
Come on and wash these shores away
I am looking for the crest
I am looking for the crest of a new wave

We can be the bands we want to hear We can define our own generation Is there anybody on the receiving end? Are you ready to brave new directions?

Come on and wash these shores away
Come on and wash these shores away
I am looking for the crest
I am looking for the crest of a new wave

Let breathe new dawn, this art is dead No signs of original thought in the mainstream Is there anybody on the receiving end? We can eclipse all that came before us

Come on and wash these shores away
Come on and wash these shores away
I am looking for the crest
I am looking for the crest of a new wave