

Closed Captioning

Islands

Can't make out what's happening
You turned on closed captioning
When you don't catch all the words
When the sound is deafening

But you're on the frequency
Going through the radio
Signal in secrecy
Yeah you can let me know

So here we go again
I turned on closed captioning
I can see you on the screen
I can't hear what you said

I'm on the frequency
Going through the radio
Signal in secrecy
Yeah you can let me know

If you hear me, come
If you even go to a medium
I will relieve you some
What I receive you from

Where are you now?
But what were you then?
I fear the lock is fastening

I hear you calling
And I come crawling
But I can't find you
Maybe you've fallen

'Cause you can't rely on sound
And you can't hold pictures down
And you don't know what you've seen
You got no closed captioning

What will become of you?
What will become of me?
Remember to write it down
While you got your memory

'Cause you can't rely on sound
And you can't hold pictures down
And you don't know what you've seen
We got no closed captioning

You're on the frequency
Going through the radio
Signal in secrecy
Yeah, you can let me know

If you hear me come
If you even go to a medium
So take 'em down

And soak the rich
We'll let 'em drown
This ain't a witch
History once again
Comes back around
We can't hear anything
And once again
It's like everything
It's repeating (here we go again)

While they wield their influence
We while away on instruments
And once again it's happening
We could put it up on closed captioning
No, no, no
Put it up on closed captioning
No, no, no
Put it up on closed captioning
No, no, no