

Sonic Infusion

Mudhoney

Don't hand me that line about Transubstantiation
I'm not buyin' and I'm running out of patience
I can't afford to believe your kind of Truth

The Truth is plain to see, I'm a Sonic Transducer
Redirecting energies, I'm a shaker, I'm a mover
There aint nothing, no, I won't misuse

The time is right for Sonic Infusion
We can turn the tide with
Sonic Infusion
Permeate everything
Penetrate and pull the strings
It aint too late to make 'em sing
Sonic Infusion

They think we don't exist since we've become Translucent
They feel just what they miss and it adds to their confusion
They can't afford to believe our kind of Truth

Hidden from our enemies, intercepting their Transmissions
Rewriting History, transmitting our revisions
There ain't nothing, No, we won't misuse

The time is right for Sonic Infusion
We can turn the tide with
Sonic Infusion
Permeate everything
Penetrate and pull the strings
It aint too late to make 'em sing
Sonic Infusion