

Light's On

Secret Machines

Somewhere there's a record of your whereabouts
Everywhere you go you leave a trace
You're curled up under the light
With the 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 will 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
The light's on
And you're waiting for the signal
The light's on
The light's no place to hide
The light's on
You don't know just who your friends are
The light's on
And its light will never know

(The light's on)
The light's on
(The light's on)
The light's on
(The light's on)
The light's on
(The light's on)
The light's on
(The light's on)
The light's on
(The light's on)
The light's on
(The light's on)
The light's on
(The light's on)
The light's on
The light's on
The light's on
And you're waiting for the signal
The light's on
The light's our place to hide
The light's on
We don't know just who our friends are
The light's on
And its light will never know