

# Road Leads Where It's Led

Secret Machines

Cultivating sounds  
For all the mothers who come near  
To find out  
Calling pulse bombs a response

With cotton in their ears  
And goodbye kisses  
For the ones  
In the ground

Collecting fallout from the blast

The road leads where it's led  
While all the darlings cover Earth  
With bare hands

They're blowing all the other kids away

Angels stole the show  
The roaring seraph, singing thunder called  
The mother's children home

Blowing all the other kids away  
Blowing all the other kids away  
Blowing all the other kids away  
With all of your charm  
Blowing all the other kids away  
Blowing all the other kids away  
Blowing all the other kids away

We communicate by semaphore  
No language, we've got flags of our own

The road leads where it's led  
And all the darlings cover Earth  
With bare hands

They're blowing all the other kids away  
They're blowing all the other kids away

Angels stole the show  
The roaring seraph, singing thunder called  
The mother's children home

Blowing all the other kids away  
Blowing all the other kids away  
Blowing all the other kids away  
We won't be fooled  
Blowing all the other kids away  
By all of your charm  
Blowing all the other kids away  
Uncertainty fails as heaven surrounds you  
Blowing all the other kids away  
(Blowing all the other kids away)  
Blowing all the other kids away