

Hey
No dancing to the DJ
They won't put down their phones
This lot on some kind of mission
Some people cannot be left alone

Murphy's Law in the next room
Open with Quest For Herb
Now everybody's moving
Matt Gray still knows every word by heart

Slow burn
Billowing
Your turn
Meet me at the front
Rotation
Circulate
Cloud burst
Right before it's done

Post show throw on Transmission
Tempo is taking hold
Maybe I should write it down
To say no one wrote a song as good as Love Will Tear Us Apart

Cultural demolition
Never was set in stone
In the midst of repetition
Subtle changes manage to occur

Starting to permeate
A shifting paradigm
And always taking place
In a race against time
I wouldn't hesitate
The work is never done
In a continuous race against time