Don't you let me down again Stuck in this small carnival van My electric gets me further When did our love turn to burden?

When my eyes are wet and sore I can't see you anymore Cause my senses turning hazy As our temper's going crazy

Silence is the sound of now When I much prefer the Bold and loud

Give me movement, give me movement
I need some kind of improvement
Give me movement, give me movement
Let me know that you can do it
Give me movement, give me movement
I need some kind of improvement

When there's no one I'd rather love
You keep darkness above the love
How we're meant to move if, there's no movement [x5]

Back to the starting point again I'm getting cozy here, my friend 'Cause the dicing got no numbers Stay here still have time to wonder

Was I always like this
Or did I have some kind of fun
Letting go of all my stresses
But now you got me feeling restless

Silence is the sound of now When I much prefer the Bold and loud

Give me movement, give me movement I need some kind of improvement Give me movement, give me movement Let me know that you can do it Give me movement, give me movement I need some kind of improvement

When there's no one I'd rather love You keep darkness above the love How we're meant to move if, there's no movement