It's time for all the people to just set your eyes on high The sound that we've been bringing has never ever been lo-fi If you see us coming, boy, just reach up for the sky Reach up for the sky

Do you like to hear the drums 'cause if you do then here it com es

We got the beat to bang your brains to last from here to kingdo  ${\tt m}$  come

If your world should ever crumble then don't worry about the cr umbs

Just ask your pops and mom if the suit can give you some
Of that type of music makes you feel your troubles disappear
One minute you're in the mud, the next minute you're clear
I'm gonna play you a song with my orchestra
Yeah, I hope the one we've done is alright 'cause if it is you'
ll sight

The noise for your eyes, we're coming untied Noise for your eyes, untied We bring the noise for your eyes, untied If you give us the right to lift you up

You get your sense overtaken from that love that's unforsaken That's how we're making noise for your eyes Elimate the faking; plastic people start breaking That's how we're making noise for your eyes

It's that ooh ahh bizarre Earthsuit repertoire What you see is what you get and what you get is fairly raw For all you people sick of blah blah-say Mr. Big Stuff, who you think you are? Here's your alternative option, come take a taste Get lost in the continuum of sub-harmonic space By the time you find your way, you've already been laced With the water from the well that's never dry; rested case Of that noise operator; Mr. Generator Visuals are sonically a higher innovator For the songs that we write, we search for sound and for sight We'll save the talk for later and be the illustrator That's called the noise for your eyes, coming untied Noise for your eyes, y'all I'm coming untied Noise for your eyes, untied You give us the right to lift you up