

# Signals

Mallory Knox

All these lights, and these signs that we've covered up a thousand times,  
A way to let go and show those lies that we've been told,  
So breath in, in deep, and count those blessings in your sleep.  
It feels safe and sound, we're walking on the shaking ground,  
But we're blind to see these polka dots within the trees,  
And the sun, will shine on every path that leads to our demise.

They're looking at us out here,  
And watching with a grin  
And we know how it feels to  
To come and let them in.

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And watching with a grin  
And we know how it feels to  
To come and let them in.

Hold to your positions, look to angels up above,  
They're flooded to the ground and cover us in dust.

These stories, these secrets that you've locked away,  
Will be buried with me on my dying day.

Ohhhh oh ooooh

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(ohhh oh ohhh)  
(ohhh oh ohhh)

(ohhh oh ohhh, ohhh oh ohhh)

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(ohh oh ohhh)  
To come and let them in.  
(ohh oh ohhh)  
To come and let them in.  
(ohh oh ohhh)  
To come and let them in.  
(ohh oh ohh)

To come and let them