

Wired for Sound

Michael W. Smith

Word of mouth is the counselor
There is no need for proof
In a world that's wired for sound
The tongue becomes the mighty sword
That battles the truth
In a world that's wired for sound

Comin' on like a tidal wave
That washes thru the brain--a state of mind
No dispute when the noise is made
And so it lets the blind lead the blind
Lured by charisma to be swayed to believe

Easier believing what is hard to get rid of than to try
Never searching--just accepting
Feeds the mind enough to get you by
Scratching the surface yet to dig deeper down

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Wisdom from the sacred page
Is turned and ignored
In a world that's wired for sound

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