Light's On

Secret Machines

Somewhere there's a record of your whereabouts Everywhere you go you leave a trace You're curled up under the light With the shadows of the fallen And everyone you've known That's been replaced But the light's on And you're waiting for the signal The light's on The light's your place to hide The light's on You don't know just who your friends are The light's on And its light wil never know Hanging from the rings around your finger Hiding from the hammer holding fist The light's on And you're waiting for the signal The light's on The light's no place to hide The light's on You don't know just who your friends are The light's on And its light will never know (The light's on) The light's on The light's on The light's on And you're waiting for the signal The light's on The light's our place to hide The light's on We don't know just who our friends are The light's on And its light will never know