

Static

The Bouncing Souls

Do you hear the voice on the radio
screaming noise noise noise
Telling us what we need
Have we lost our choice
The static fuzz from talking heads
Across airwaves for walking dead
Over saturation so much emptiness
So much emptiness
Do you hear the voice on the radio
Screaming noise noise noise
Selling us all their greed
Have we lost our voice
There is no poetry no stories to be told
No more songs just noise noise noise
Do you hear the voice on the radio
Go to sleep go to sleep go to sleep children
Make believe just a dream make believe children
You're in your deepest sleep in your darkest dream
Its all around you now
Getting the urge to destroy when all I see is static
Getting the urge to destroy sleep walking addicts
Do you hear the voice on the radio