Will those feet in modern times
Walk on soles that are made in China?
Through the bright prosaic malls
And the corridors that go on and on and on

Are we blind - can we see?
We are one, incomplete
Are we blind - in the city?
Waiting for lightning to be saved, yeah
Cause love is noise, love is pain
Love is these blues that I'm singing again

Love is noise, love is pain Love is these blues that I'm singing again, again, again, again, again n

Will those feet in modern times Understand this world's affliction? Recognise the righteous anger? Understand this world's addiction?

I was blind - couldn't see
What was here in me
I was blind - insecure
Felt like the road was way too long, yeah
Cause love is noise, love is pain
Love is these blues that I'm singing again
Love is noise, love is pain
Love is these blues that I'm singing again
Love is noise, love is pain
Love is these blues that I'm feeling again
Love is these blues that I'm feeling again
Love is noise, love is pain
Love is these blues that I'm singing again, agai

Cause love is noise, love is pain
Love is these blues that you're feeling again
Love is noise, love is pain
Love is these blues that I'm singing again, again, again, again, again, again, again

All those feet in modern times Walk on soles made in China Will those feet in modern times See the bright prosaic malls Will those feet in modern times Recognise the heavy burden Will those feet in modern times Pardon me for my sins?

Love is noise