

Word will never say enough,
they are just born of hope that someone will even listen.
In this solitude of hearts, in the traces that echo through the
ether.

Tied to meanings, bound to fate, reassured by sounds that echo
across the airwaves.

Tuning through the waves of faint and distant signals, hoping s
omeone's there.

Oh have we tried too much, traded innocence for promises of gre
atness.

Left to search, left seeking out for a part of us that is no lo
nger there.

With all the prowess we possess, exchanged the greatest of ours
elves for isolation.

gladly we smile and carry on, unaware of the solitude we hide i
nside.

Broadcasting live around the world, on the air in every land, o
n every frequency.

across the surface of the earth, to the furthest reach, this is
our live transmission.

To all the people of the world, unrelenting, for all who are re
ceiving us.

From every station on the earth, loud and clear, this is our li
ve transmission.