You know the way that things go when what you fight for starts to fall and in that fuzzy picture he writing stands out on the wall so clearly on the wall

Send out the signals deep and loud

And in this place, can you reassure me with a touch, a smile - while the cradle's burning all the while the world is turning to noise oh the more that it's surrounding us the more that it destroys turn up the signal wipe out the noise

Send out the signals deep and loud

Man I'm losing sound and sight of all those who can tell me wrong from right when all things beautiful and bright sink in the night yet there's still something in my heart that can find a way to make a start to turn up the signal wipe out the noise

Wipe out the noise wipe out the noise you know that's it you know that's it receive and transmit receive and transmit receive and transmit you know that's it you know that's it receive and transmit you know that's it receive and transmit you know that's it receive and transmit receive and transmit you know that's it receive and transmit