

Lostprophets, The New Transmission

You take take take all my time, all my company
Take everything from me
Fake fake fake all these things that you say to me
Nothing that I wanna believe
I think the time has come to set it straight
I need to change this frequency
Cause everyone just says the same old thing to me

GET UP
GET UP

Your shattered ground, it ties me down
Cause there's no sun when you're around
Your righteous lies, you slip and slide
Now I want you to just fade out
You're static in my stereo, man
Fade out
A new transmission's coming here we go

Say say say anything that you want to me
I'm still not gonna agree
I'm not gonna be a part, be a part of this
I'm not what you want me to be

Because I need some time to set this straight
I'm getting bored with everything I see
Tell everyone to say the same old thing to me

Your shattered ground, it drags me down
Cause there's no sun when you're around
Your righteous lies, you slip and slide
Now I want you to just fade out
You're static in my stereo, man
Fade out
A new transmission's coming
A new transmission's coming here we go

Whoa whoa
Whoa whoa
A new transmission
Whoa whoa
Whoa whoa whoa
A new transmission
GO

GET UP

Your shattered ground, it drags me down
Cause there's no sun when you're around
Your righteous lies, you slip and slide
Now I want you to just fade out
You're static in my stereo, man
Fade out
A new transmission's coming
Fade out
Change the channel, flick the switch and
Fade out
A new transmission's coming
A new transmission's coming here we go