

Poison Control Center, The "Your Noise"

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Let's go, Let's hear it
Your noise, and your spirit
Come on your city's calling
Come on your city's calling

The sun strikes a Philly skyline
As this city starts to move
On every block they're waking up to
A new kind of attitude
In the streets the tension's building
The rumblings of a new sound
It's time to show the world that
There's life left in this town

Come on come on-Let's hear it
Come on come on-Just let it out
Come on come on-Let's hear it
Come on come on-Go!

Let's go, Let's hear it
Your noise, and your spirit
Come on your city's calling
Come on your city's calling

This is your Philly passion
From Front street out to Sixty-Third
We're six million voices strong and
Each one wants to be heard
So Penn can you hear your city?
From Lincoln Drive to the Riverside
We're giving everything we've got now
A blue collar kind of pride

Empty sidewalks to broken rooftops
A silent air swept through
Decades pass and memories fade fast
But don't let the world forget you
What will it take to bring you back?
What will it take to bring you back?

