

## **Secret Machines, The**

### **"The Road Leads Where It's Led"**

Visit "[The Road Leads Where It's Led](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Cultivating sounds  
For all the mothers who come near to find out

Calling pulse bombs, a response

With cotton in their ears  
And goodbye kisses  
For the ones in the ground

Collecting fallout from the blast

The road leads where it's led  
While all the darlings cover earth  
With bare hands  
They're blowing all the other kids away

We communicate by semaphore  
No language, we're got flags of our own

The road leads where it's led  
The darlings cover earth with their hands  
They're blowing all the other kids away

Angels stole the show  
The roaring seraph, singing thunder  
Called the mother's children home

Blowing all the other kids away

We won't be moved  
We can see right through  
All of your charms  
Your clever disguise  
Uncertainty fails  
As heaven surrounds you

Blowing all the other kids away

Visit [Secret Machines, The](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

---

