

War Child Presents Heroes Movie "Transmission"

Visit "[Transmission](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Radio
Live transmission.
Radio
Live transmission.

Listen
To the silence
Let it ring on.
Eyes
Dark grey lenses
Frightened
Of the sun.
We would have
A fine time
Living
In the night,
Left to blind
Destruction,
Waiting
For our sight.

And we would go on
As though nothing
Was wrong.
And hide
From these days
We remained
All alone.
Staying
In the same place
Just staying
Out the time.
Touching
From a distance,
Further
All the time

Dance, dance, dance
Dance
Dance to the radio.
Dance, dance, dance

Dance
Dance to the radio.
Dance, dance, dance
Dance
Dance, to the radio.
Dance, dance, dance
Dance
Dance, to the radio.

Well
I could call out
When the going
Gets tough.
The things
That we've learnt
Are
No longer enough.
No language
Just sound
That's all
We need know
To synchronise
Love to the beat
Of the show.

And we could dance.

Dance, dance, dance
Dance
Dance to the radio.
Dance, dance, dance
Dance
Dance, to the radio.
Dance, dance, dance
Dance
Dance, to the radio.
Dance, dance, dance
Dance
Dance, to the radio

Visit [War Child Presents Heroes Movie](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.