

# Dead Air

## Simon Baker

I will never believe what they say  
There is a strength in enduring  
They never speak for themselves  
We are disappearing You will be all that I seek  
In a twisted light  
I would live inside you  
Words will be all that I keep  
In an open space  
They would live inside you We hold up to an idea  
And we'll fight what we can't see  
We just hold up to an idea  
We keep going till we can't hear  
(Dead air) We hold up to an idea  
And we'll fight what we can't see  
We just hold up to an idea  
We keep going till we can't hear  
(Dead air) We a- we a-are  
We are all just dead air We a- we a-are  
We are all just dead air We a- we a-are  
We are all just dead air We a- we a-are  
We are all just dead air This is a call to your arms  
To take on mind over matter  
Replacing fist over fist  
We are disappearing You will be all that I seek  
In a twisted light  
I would live inside you  
Words will be all that I keep  
In an open space  
They would live inside you We hold up to an idea  
And we'll fight what we can't see  
We just hold up to an idea  
We keep going till we can't hear  
(Dead air) We hold up to an idea  
And we'll fight what we can't see  
We just hold up to an idea  
We keep going till we can't hear  
(Dead air) We a- we a-are  
We are all just dead air We a- we a-are  
We are all just dead air We a- we a-are

