

Transmission (Genetic Demo, 04/03/1979)

Joy Division

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 We would go on as though nothing was wrong

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

Songwriters

BERNARD SUMNER, IAN KEVIN CURTIS, PETER HOOK, STEPHEN PAUL DAVID MORRIS Published

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