

Green Light Legion

Wipers

My sixth sense tells me something's wrong here I'm used to steering straight
You look at something standing It's crumbling away

You leave me sometimes wheelings All by myself If you keep on changing signal
It stops somewhere else

It's only madness It's alright now The signals turning

Won't be stuck anymore here All by myself Can't live a life of competing
With somebody else

The light's green - I won't stop

The green light's come and all is clear here I need you to change form red
If you look for their promises They will stop you dead

The green light legion It's alright now We won't be stopping Can't turn around

The light's green - I won't stop