Need To Shout

Architecture In Helsinki

There's a sword in your side
That you'll ignore until blood shows
And later on, when it's gone
When something's wrong
The violence grows and it's designed
To spy and try to poke your eyes
While laying low
Beneath the seven different reasons for satellites
Eleven different reasons for fists in fights
There's never been a reason for shouting when it's quiet
But no one's ever listening
Seven different reasons for satellites
Eleven different reasons for fists in fights
There's never been a reason for shouting when it's quiet
But no one's ever listening
When you need to shout
When you need to shout
When you need to shout
No one's ever listening

When you need to shout
When you need to shout
When you need to shout
No one's ever listening
And don't go dragging your name
Through the mud and the rain
When it dries, I know some dust
That wants to get in your eyes
Put a stethoscope on
You'll notice the beat is gone
All that's left is hesitations from your previous life
Don't go dragging your name
Through the mud and the rain
When it dries I know some dust
That wants to get in your eyes
Put a stethoscope on
You'll notice the beat is gone
All that's left is hesitations from your previous life

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