

# Scream (Live from Chicago)

## Halestorm

Seeds in my head  
Visions in red  
All that I dreamed  
And all that I've bled  
My mind is a gun  
I won't be outdone  
Say what you want  
While I shoot for the sun  
All you doubters and haters, actors, and fakers  
I don't have time for you, whoa  
You're feeding the fire that's taking me higher  
Coming like a cannonball  
Oh, it's kicking down your door  
Kicking down your door  
Oh, so what you waiting for  
What you waiting for  
Scream  
Scream  
Scream  
Till they hear your scream  
Step out of the haze  
Sleep walkers awake  
The pills that they give  
You don't have to take  
Don't want to see light  
They cover our eyes  
Yesterday's dead  
Tomorrow's alive  
All you movers and shakers  
Freaks and hell raisers  
We're climbing over your walls  
You're feeding the fire that's taking us higher  
Coming like a cannonball  
Oh, it's kicking down your door  
Kicking down your door  
Oh, so what you waiting for  
What you waiting for  
Scream  
Scream  
Scream  
Till they hear your scream  
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Songwriters

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