

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

Scream

Scream

Till they hear your scream
Oh, it's kicking down your door

Kicking down your door
Oh, so what you waiting for
What you waiting for
Scream
Scream
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Till they hear your scream
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Songwriters

DAVE BASSETT, ELIZABETH HALE, JOE HOTTINGER
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