

Haven't You Heard

[Jeff Buckley](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Your wish is my command
Have you heard this talk about eye contact?
Gonna be the downfall of this town
First the photographs take you to the right hands
Leads you to the authority mold
Paranoia will write the world prayer
Make sure, you fit in and fill the right hole
But when you take his offer
You're done for, done for, ohh, ohh
Phantoms in pockets, we're in panic
Makin' order in total disgust
Oh, they read a list of all who cannot stay
Take you down on the ground
Paranoia will write this world prayer
Make sure that you fit in the right holes
But when you take his offer
You're done for, done for, ohh, ohh
Make sure you learn to beware your neighbor
Bolt the doors and then hire your guards
Suck your life with their virus called language
Someone told you this all would go down
And the last thing you see is the luster
Hold the razor, goodbye to your friends
Would your underground please call the Mayor
Call the neighbor, call your friends
Paranoia will write the world prayer
Make sure that you fit in the right holes
But will you fold his offer
Done for, done for, ohh
Well, when he first saw you
You'd need no protection
Eyes trained on your mouth
You gonna learn to take him
Hmm, it's a brand new power, oh
Ohh, ahh
My friend had her questions right
Beware your neighbor
Haven't you heard, haven't you heard
That we're all done for, ohh?
Learn to beware your neighbor
And the right mode
Haven't you heard, haven't you heard

That we're all done for, done for, ohh?When I count down from ten
And you'll feel the lead in your lids
And you have no need to resist
And wake up refreshed, hah

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