

# Need To Shout (Mocky)

## Architecture in Helsinki

There's a sword in your side that you'll ignore it  
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 and fights  
There's never been a reason for shouting where, it's quiet,  
But no-ones ever listening Seven different reasons for satellites  
Eleven different reasons for fists and fights  
There's never been a reason for shouting where, it's quiet,  
But no-ones ever listening When you need to shout, shout  
When you need to shout, shout  
When you need to shout, shout  
No-ones ever listening  
When you need to shout, shout  
When you need to shout, shout  
When you need to shout, shout  
When you need to shout, shout  
No-ones ever listening

Songwriters

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