

# Haven't You Heard

[Jeff Buckley](#)

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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