

Walls

Icehouse

Listen
if you listen
you will hear an endless heartbeat
 on the inside
 through the walls
 the sound is crawling
 down the corridors and halls
 it cracks the ceiling
 the windows and the doors
 all the rest won't listen
 though the walls have ears
 but they never really look
 they just stand and stare
 they're all standing
staring at the walls
who put the writing on the walls?
 will no-one ever know?
Oh, well I don't mind the walls
Tell me
 why don't you tell me?
 have you got nothing to say?
tell me where in hell this place is
 tell me why I get no answers
 am I talking, talking to the walls?
so it's running, jumping, standing still
 well I think I've had enough of it all
 get your hands up
 up against the wall
(well, I'm never going back to the factory
no I'll never be a part of the machinery)
who put the writing on the wall?
 who fights and runs away?
the minutes and the hours pass him
 tracing out the days
the days and nights drag into years
 and no-one ever knows
Oh, well I don't mind the walls
Oh, well I don't mind the walls
 I don't mind the walls