

Need To Shout

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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