Denied

Our Lady Peace

The telephone is ringing, disconnect the line The tension, oh, it's building but I'm alright Yeah, I'm alright and the stars are colliding So you might as well, oh, you might as well let me go The television is burning, I set it on fire The wheels, they keep turning but I'm fine Yeah, I'm fine and what about the questions We had locked up inside Somewhere, somehow We've been denied Hand in hand we walk behind pretending Defending while our souls our tied It's only the third hour, my conscience subsides But something will remind that you lied Yeah, you lied and what about the consequences? This can't be right

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