

Need to Shout

Architecture In Helsinki

There's a sword in your side
That you'll ignore 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 in fights
There's never been a reason for shouting when it's quiet
But no one's ever listening Seven different reasons for satellites
Eleven different reasons for fists in fights
There's never been a reason for shouting when it's quiet
But no one's ever listening When you need to shout
When you need to shout
When you need to shout
No one's ever listening When you need to shout
When you need to shout
When you need to shout
No one's ever listening And don't go dragging your name
Through the mud and the rain
When it dries, I know some dust
That wants to get in your eyes Put a stethoscope on
You'll notice the beat is gone
All that's left is hesitations from your previous life Don't go dragging your name
Through the mud and the rain
When it dries I know some dust
That wants to get in your eyes Put a stethoscope on
You'll notice the beat is gone
All that's left is hesitations from your previous life

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