

# Shouts Of Joy

And One

You saw the danger  
Signs in the dark  
Sons of the stranger  
Know they bite  
Before they bark  
They hunt the preacher  
Right next to me  
Come see the creatures  
Swinging on the highest ring  
I hear the creatures singing every song for me

We are, we are to celebrate  
With a shout of joy  
We are, we are the sound  
You're searching for  
And you don't look to far  
You found your way  
To raise your voice for the shouts of joy  
Shouts of joy

Shouts of joy  
Shouts of joy

You've got the power  
We've got the key  
We tag the walls  
Of pride and decency  
They talk about it  
But the music and the words  
Are not the same to me  
No doubt about it  
Every single blank  
Must quad  
Another starving queen

Chorus x 3  
Shouts of joy  
Shouts of joy  
Shouts of joy  
Shouts of joy