

Words, they keep dropping.  
They keep spilling from my hands on to paper.  
I'm in Virginia.  
It's 3am and I can't fall asleep.

Just a little bit of faith is what I want,  
it's what I need in my institutions.  
So I wait, so patiently...

But when it happens, over and over...  
Can we hear it?  
Yeah let's hear it for the whistleblower

Wait! Won't you look around you?  
Won't you look beside you now and figure out the score?  
Read. Skim down the front page and you'll see my given name pre  
sented yours.

Just a little bit of faith is what I want,  
it's what I need in my institutions.  
So I wait, so patiently...

But when it happens, over and over...  
Can we hear it?  
Yeah let's hear it for the whistleblower

You can say it any way you want.  
you can frame it any way you can.  
But I can tell you I've read the fine print written by your ste  
ady hand.

You can say it any way you want.  
you can frame it anyway you can.  
What's behind your good intentions...  
On your heart, a hidden hand?

Just a little bit of faith is what I want,  
it's what I need in my institutions.  
So I wait, so patiently...

But when it happens, over and over...  
Can we hear it?  
Yeah let's hear it for the whistleblower