If you really knew how I felt You wouldn't need to be here asking Those questions; Those irritating questions, moving in metaphors, Speaking in tongues.

Your gunboat diplomacy.
You accuse me of heresy, of being irreverent.
My opinions irrelevant when I smile at your smiles,
When you're speaking in tongues.

As we move to a stalemate
You say a contract's a contract,
And this is nonnegotiable.
I question your morality; you question my reality.
You're speaking in tongues.

We are speaking in tongues.

Am I deaf because I cannot comprehend?

Though I try, I just cannot understand.

Your entrenched opinions,
On the border of arrogance,
Dug in against the compromise.
A position indefensible; your actions illogical.
You're speaking in tongues.

Your tedious monologues, wielding authority, Demanding subservience, demanding I make your sense.

Demanding speaking in tongues.