

Listen  
if you listen  
you will hear an endless heartbeat  
on the inside  
through the walls  
the sound is crawling  
down the corridors and halls  
it cracks the ceiling  
the windows and the doors  
all the rest won't listen  
though the walls have ears  
but they never really look  
they just stand and stare  
they're all standing  
staring at the walls

who put the writing on the walls?  
will no-one ever know?  
Oh, well I don't mind the walls

Tell me  
why don't you tell me?  
have you got nothing to say?  
tell me where in hell this place is  
tell me why I get no answers  
am I talking, taking to the walls?  
so it's running, jumping, standing still  
well I think I've had enough of it all  
get your hands up  
up against the wall  
(well, I'm never going back to the factory  
no I'll never be a part of the machinery)

who put the writing on the wall?  
who fights and runs away?  
the minutes and the hours pass him  
tracing out the days  
the days and nights drag into years  
and no-one ever knows  
Oh, well I don't mind the walls  
Oh, well I don't mind the walls  
I don't mind the walls