

# I Hear Voices

Kasabian

I hear voices, they tell me to stop  
Why should I listen? They've never felt the drop  
They hide in corners behind the pretty girls  
In their gold, in their gold, in their gold

One minute to a, one minute to a  
one minute to midnight

My soul, you can have it  
'Cause it don't mean shit  
I'd sell it to the devil for another hit  
And midnight is coming  
and I wish that you were here

I hear voices echo in my brain  
They don't like it 'cause I'm not dressed the same  
They hunt for rabbits just like Yosemite Sam  
Say your prayers, say your prayers, say your prayers

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one minute to midnight

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'Cause it don't mean shit  
I'll sell it to the devil for another hit  
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There's no need to fall  
there's no need at all

Out of control on my own  
trying to find my way back  
How did I end up here?  
And into darkness I walk  
as the world goes on by

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How did I end up here?  
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