

Scream, Scream, Scream

Ludo

A man is many things
Let's count them all tonight
You're letting go of strings
Replacing them with light

But I want the hit about the teenage take on pain
There's nothing catchy about the life of a saint
But with this song in my head
It's breaking me down to tears

If I scream, scream, scream
About a good man's life
Would you ever stop and listen
Would you open up your eyes

Would you scream with me
Sing it sad and sweet
Say goodnight, goodbye, love
In the morning you will see

Photos keep you close
With increments of light
The quiet wooden posts
The county's cold tonight

But I want the hit about the teenage take on pain
There's nothing catchy about the life of a saint
But with this song in my head
It's breaking me down to tears

If I scream, scream, scream
About a good man's life
Would you ever stop and listen
Would you open up your eyes

Would you scream with me
Sing it sad and sweet
Say goodnight, goodbye, love
In the morning you will see
I'd rip my eyes out for you[Incomprehensible]

You're screaming at the cold
I pull you close
You're asking why
It's so dark tonight
I don't know why

If I scream, scream, scream
About a good man's life
Would you ever stop and listen
Would you open up your eyes

Would you scream with me
Sing it sad and sweet
Would it make you cry, love
Would you finally see

That all your lives are moments
All your words and closeness
Keep you here and human
Whispering tonight

All your lives are moments
(So we scream)
All your words and closeness
(And see as far as)
Keep you here and human
(While they stand and stare)
Do you think they'll ever care
I don't care, I don't care