Only the Strong

Midnight Oil

When I'm locked in my room I just want to scream And I know what they mean (One more day of eating and sleeping)

Speak to me, speak to me I'm not spoken for, I'm ready to talk Look at me, look at me I've been broken up and shaken down Speak to me, speak to me I'm at the edge of myself I'm dying to talk Look at me, won't you look at me Back once more at the point of no return

When I'm locked in my room I just want to scream And I know what they mean Only the strong