

## Denied

### Our Lady Peace

The telephone is ringing, disconnect the line  
the tension is building but I'm alright  
the stars are colliding, so you might as  
well let me go  
the television is burning because I set it  
on fire  
the wheels they keep turning, but i'm fine  
what about the questions we have locked  
up inside

Somewhere, somehow  
we've been denied  
hand in hand we walk behind pretending,

Defending while our souls are tied

It's only the third hour, my conscience  
subsides  
But something reminds me that you lied  
What about the consequences?  
This can't be right