

I Hear You Laughing

The Mob

I hear you praying with your hands clasped over your chest

I hear men slaying while they say "keep doing your best"

I hear the laughter of someone up above

Who's playing games in the name of love

I hear you laughing

I hear you laughing

I see people dying in the blood and the dust

And the gunshots of vicious murderous lust

I feel the sunshine as it heats up my blood

I feel it burning like my hate if I could

I hear you laughing

I hear you laughing

I hear the silence of a kid's suicide

Who couldn't find any place he could hide

I hear you laughing

I hear you laughing

I hear the chang ring as it hits your steel tills

And all the loving you save for your dollar bills

I hear my heart beat as I talk to myself

I'm just statistics to help you add to your wealth

I hear you laughing

I hear you laughing