

# 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