

Listen

Toad The Wet Sprocket

Well, I wonder do we learn
Seems we're making the same wrong turn
Call you sacred, call you obscene
Call you faithless, call you anything

Call and you listen

Listen, listen, listen

I'm a liar so it seems
My desire justify a thing
So is there nothing lies in between
This cold silence and a scream

Scream

Listen, listen, listen

Caught in headlights, we are frozen
Can hide there's no break
No time if you can
I might listen

Call and you listen

Listen, listen, listen