

# Just Scream

Tom Cochrane

I'm so tired of all this crap  
That falls from you like rain  
Do you think that I'm that naive  
Or have you gone insane  
You can fly 6000 miles  
And think its no big deal  
And turn and come back in  
Anytime you feel  
If there's something more need  
I cried for you, I would've died for you  
Tell it to someone who wants to hear  
When the silence starts to haunt you

Just scream  
let the voices out, lord  
Just scream  
Let the voices out

Someone calls me up  
And says that you want out  
Cause you don't have the guts yourself  
And is there any doubt  
That you don't know yourself  
What you do and don't believe  
Are delusions are your own way  
Of escaping reality

Let your conscience be your guide  
What's real to you  
How does it feel to you  
Don't believe all that's fed to you  
And when the silence starts to haunt you

Just scream

Now it's gone for sure  
And your hands wet on the wheel  
Does it feel like the world stopped it's turning

Just scream  
Just scream  
Let the voices out, lord  
Just scream  
Let the voices know you're there

Has he gotten all he needs  
It's so easy  
It's so sleazy  
To steel from someone who's back is turned  
When the karma starts to break through

Just scream  
Let the voices out, lord  
Just scream  
Like I did for you

Just scream

Let the voices out, lord  
Just scream