

Quiet Little Voices

We Were Promised Jetpacks

Quiet little voices creep into my head
I'm young again.

Quiet little monsters creep inside my bedroom wall
I'll fall for you.

Quiet words of wisdom creep into your victim's ears
I'll die for you.

In any which direction call me
I will run for you.
I'll come for you.
I'll die for you.
I'll come for you.

Quiet little voices creep into my head
I'm young again.

Quiet little monsteres creep into my head
I'll fall for you.

Quiet little voices, quiet little oh.
Quiet little monsters, quiet little oh.
Quiet little voices, quiet little oh.
Quiet little monsters, quiet little oh.

I'd better start now, I'd better start.

Quiet little voices, quiet little oh.
Quiet little monstres, quiet little oh.