

## Unheard Music

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Friends warehouse pain  
Attack their own kind  
A thousand kids bury their parents  
There's laughing outside  
We're locked out of the public eyes  
Some smooth chords  
On the car radio  
No hard chords  
On the car radio  
We set the trash on fire  
And watch outside the door  
Men come up the pavement  
Under the marquee  
There's laughing inside  
We're locked out of the public eyes