## A.C.T., Wailings From A Building

No, It Cannot Be The Morning Light I Open Up My Eyes, Dried Out From A Worried Night Children, It Is Enough To Drive One Round The Bend I'm In Need For Sleep, Is That So Hard To Comprehend? Sneaking Round Like Mice To Conceal Those Stupid Lies I Don't Hear The Things That You Say But Hidden Words An Thoughts Affect My Day "I Still Remember When We Were One All That Dedication And How I Love That Integration Why Can't You See? What You Are Doing, All Recoils On Me" So, I Guess Your Visits Paid Off Pretty Well For You They're All The Same, Pieces In Your Own Game Landlord, How Nice To See You, Tell Me What's The Score A Character Like You, Never Says A Thing That's True Lodgers Of Your Kind Create Disorder In One's Mind You Are Inside Of Me, You're My Pain My Bricks, My Walls, They Soon Will Go Insane Will I Cave In? [Chorus] Did You Have To Freeze Out Gardener Ted? It Used To Smell Good From My Flower Bed Stairways Dirty, Water Pipes Unclean It Isn't How I'd Like To Be Seen I Cannot Stand This, I'm No Longer A Teen A Building With That Tension Will Finally Cave In! [Chorus]