

# Racoon, Hardcore Tapes

These are the words I would say to you  
Snap out, wake up you fool  
Busy protecting your long lost clue  
Which you don't have to choose

These are the things I would say to you  
Wake up snap out you fool  
You're busy protecting your long lost clue  
which you don't have to choose  
You don't have to...

You're still listening to the hardcore tapes you used to play  
The backside of your mind still busy with loving it  
I don't believe you when you say good songs will die eventually  
You're still, you're still, you're still, you're still listening

You're still listening  
You just seem to be listening  
Yeah well listen a little harder now  
And try a little more

Still busy protecting your long lost clue  
And there is a light in it for you  
You haven't got a clue what you do  
Don't you do the things that you like to do

Busy protecting the things that you own  
But there is a light going wrong  
Just look around you and get it through your things cause  
You don't have to choose, you don't have to choose, you don't have to

But you're still listening to the hardcore tapes you used to play  
The backside of your mind still busy with loving it  
I don't believe you when you say good songs will die eventually  
You're still you're still you're still you're still listening

Your listening  
You seem to be listening  
What the fuck do you think you hear  
What do you fear, what do you fear, what do you fear