

Breed 77, Calling Out

Why?
Why?
Why?

With a glass I cut my hand
Will it help me understand?
Will you let me in your room?
Your room, your room, your room
Will you hide behind a smile?
Open up and you'll see with your eyes
With your eyes, with your eyes

Calling out
Does no one hear me?
Calling out
Can no one hear?
Why?
Why?
Why?

When I cry I feel alive
I'm alone, I'm in a crowd
Will you cross my palm with your love?
With your love, with your love
With my pride
My iron lung
Understand that it's all in your head
In your head, in your head

Calling out
Does no one hear me?
Calling out
Can no one hear?
Calling out
'Cause no one hears me
Calling out
No one hears me

Calling out
Can no one hear me?
Calling out
Can no one hear me?
Calling out
'Cause no one hears me
Calling out
No one hears me

No one
Listens anymore to me
No one
Listens anymore to me