

Disturbed, Shout2000

Shout, shout
Let it all out
These are the things I can do without
Come on
I'm talking to you so come on

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In violent times
You shouldn't have to sell your soul
In black and white
They really really ought to know (Just don't know)
Those one track minds
Who took you for a working whore
Kiss them goodbye
You shouldn't have to jump for joy
You shouldn't have to shout for joy

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Come on
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They gave you life
And in return you gave them hell
As cold as ice
I hope we live to tell the tale
I hope we live to shout the tale

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Come on
I'm talking to you so come on

Will you never shout
I feel it building, are you ever gonna let it all out? (x4)

And when you've taken down your guard
if I could change your mind
I'd really love to break your heart
I'd really love to break your heart

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I'd really love to
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Come on let me shout
Shout let me
Come on let me shout, shout

Come on let me shout
Shout let me
Come on let me shout, shout