

Figure Four, Hear My Words

I could scream

the words

You’d never hear anything I say

See the sweat drip from your head

I see right through your nervous smile

I see through you now

You don’t want to hear

Because you’ve known this all the while

Keep it in the dark

You’ve known this all the while

Well I’ve seen it before

But I never really noticed till now

I know something’s twisted

And I could never quite understand why

I see through you now

You always knew the words

Will you ever understand?