

Hunters & Collectors, Is There Anybody In There?

Well, I was lookin' out the window
There's nothing there to see
I needed inspiration
So I turned on the TV
Is there anybody in there?

Well, Reagan finally cracked
and the Yankees went to war
We peeled away the bandages
And looked into the sore
Is there anybody in there?
Is there anybody in there?
Is there anybody in there?

Yeh, well...

Well everyone was watching
As we counted out the dead
All these people bleeding
In someone else's head
Is there anybody in there?
Is there anybody in there?
Is there anybody in there?

Don't leave it uncovered
Better cover it over
Don't leave it uncovered
Better cover it over
Don't leave it uncovered
Cover it over

I got the box between my hands
I shook it all around
I got Judgment Day on long form
But there wasn't any sound
Is there anybody in there?

So I bolted out the backgate
I can't watch TV no more
What with all these dyin' children
Screamin' at my door.
Is there anybody in there?
Is there anybody in there?
Is there anybody in there?

Yeh, is there anybody in there?

Did you ever ask yourself?
Did you ever wonder why?
Why you quake and tremble
When you look up at the sky?

Don't leave it uncovered
Better cover it over
Don't leave it uncovered
Better cover it over
Don't leave it uncovered
Cover it over
Yeeeah