

# Ludo, Scream, Scream, Scream

A man is many things  
Let's count them all tonight  
You're letting go of strings  
Replacing them with light

But I want the hit about the teenage take on pain  
There's nothing catchy about the life of a saint  
But with this song in my head  
It's breaking me down to tears  
If I scream, scream, scream  
About a good man's life  
Would you ever stop and listen?  
Would you open up your eyes?  
Would you scream with me?  
Sing it sad and sweet  
Say goodnight, goodbye, love  
In the morning you will see

Photos keep you close  
With increments of light  
The quiet wooden posts  
The county's cold tonight

But I want the hit about the teenage take on pain  
There's nothing catchy about the life of a saint  
But with this song in my head  
It's breaking me down to tears  
If I scream, scream, scream  
About a good man's life  
Would you ever stop and listen?  
Would you open up your eyes?  
Would you scream with me?  
Sing it sad and sweet  
Say goodnight, goodbye, love  
In the morning you will see  
I'd rip my eyes out for you

You're screaming at the cold  
I pull you close  
You're asking why  
It's so dark tonight  
I don't know why

If I scream, scream, scream  
About a good man's life  
Would you ever stop and listen?  
Would you open up your eyes?  
Would you scream with me?  
Sing it sad and sweet  
Would it make you cry  
Would you finally see  
That all your lives are moments  
All your words and closeness  
Keep you here and human  
Whispering tonight

So we scream (All your lives are moments)  
The sadness sweetly for him (All your words and closeness)  
While they stand and stare (Keep you here and human)  
Do you think they'll ever care  
I don't care  
I don't care