Our Lady Peace, Is Anybody Home?

Goodbye, the future's sold out There's no use screaming Who thought we'd ever get this far Tonight, your faith has come down

To money & Department of the Tomoney & Tomoney

I can't find meaning I'm sorry, we're sorry We're all scared, all scared

Hey, is anybody home Has anybody wasted tears on The loneliness That everyone becomes

Goodnight, the truth has come out Everyone's needy White teeth, a ticket to meet God

Be all that you envy The shotgun under your bed has Started breathing You shot it, you shot it I'm bare, I'm bare

Hey, is anybody home Has anybody painted fear On the bedroom walls that save us from . . .