

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 & a TV
Psychics who've never been to Mars
And nazis breast feeding
I know you must be upset
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 . . .