

Queens Of The Stone Age, A Song For The Deaf

Nobodys coming down the hall
Nobody echoes in my head
Broken reflection had a look
Nobody ever needed her
I got what was
I want to take what's left
For the deaf
Beautiful senses are gone
Canary in a gilded cage
Singin
Sweet, soft, and low
I will poison you all
Come closer, racing to your turn
I got what was
I want to take what's left
No talk will cure
What's lost, or save what's left
For the deaf
The blind can go get fucked
Right beside the ditch
This halo 'round my neck
Strung out every stitch
Who are you hiding
Is it safe for the deaf
Beautiful cancer
Infiltrate and forget
And I saw you coming
And I heard not a thing
A mistake not to listen
When I knew where you'd been
And I got what was
I want to take what's left
No talk will cure
What's lost, or save what's left
For the deaf