Queens Of The Stone Age, Song For The Deaf

Nobody's coming down the hall Nobody echoes in my head Broken reflection out of luck 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 Lie beside the ditch This halo round my neck Has torn 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