

## (I've Got a) Right to Cry

Shearwater

When will they remove the tourniquet?  
Is the operation over yet?  
Will you calm down, sir?  
Will you calm down, sir?  
Will you calm down?

I can hear the generators hum  
Roaring like an evil stadium  
Will you calm down, sir?  
Will you calm down, sir?  
Will you calm down?

But this frame is collapsing under all of the weight of my self  
And this desperate wish that they'd pin it on somebody else  
Somebody else

Will you calm down, sir?  
Will you calm down, sir?  
Will you calm down?

Will you calm down, sir?  
Will you calm down, sir?  
Will you calm down?

But this terrible drone is the sound of a thousand machines  
Singing just to themselves in a language that no one can read  
No one can read