

# The Sound

The Damnwells

On the blank lines ring the words right  
Sing the same things for the new fight  
Did you forget? I give it my best but only walk the worst  
And when the song rings through your new skin, will you listen

I will go back to the sound  
With good luck, with good luck  
If you keep the backbeat down  
With good luck, with good luck

On the same lines it's about time  
Curse the sad site of your white trite and it's always the same  
I give it away but it just comes right back  
But when the song rings through your new skin, will you listen?

I will go back to the sound  
With good luck, with good luck  
If you keep the backbeat down  
With good luck, with good luck

I will go back to the sound  
With good luck, with good luck  
If you keep the backbeat down  
With good luck

I will go back to the sound  
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With good luck