

Live for the Sounds

Brooke Waggoner

Why do you ask, do you ask me why?
I live inside my head.
You know this.
Croon to the tune of your own sweet sighs
I'll chant and chant and chant this anthem

Beat on the walls and on the ground
To hear the floor and feel the sound
Drink all da' moisture you can down
Of heaven's juice until you drown

Stitch up your lips with pins and please
Never never tell my secrets
We are the ones without disease
But medicine is still much needed

Beat on the walls and on the ground
To hear the floor and feel the sound
Drink all da' moisture you can down
Of heaven's juice until you drown

Why do you ask do you ask me why?
I live for the sounds and gain their wisdom.
Croon to the tune of your own sweet sighs
Beat on the drums 'till you grow numb.