

## Generate

## Collective Soul

Hey you give me no choice  
I entertain by the silence  
That you created by noise

Hey I'm flirting inside  
I need the floor opened up  
For the scream I'd now love to shout

I can't convey  
I can't relate to the thoughts you now  
Generate  
I can't contain  
I can't explain all the words you now  
Generate

Hey I swallowed your pride  
To gather up confrontation  
That you have so long denied