Voice Of The Voiceless

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I can't speak, I can't dream
I can't change it so you see the world like me
But there's a pulse, so still I try
To feel a beat in the city
Where the streets in the city
They're all crying out tonight

Can you hear the voice of the voiceless? Can you see a choice for the choiceless? It's on the wall, can you hear the call To make a noise for the noiseless?

Can you hear the voice of the voiceless? Can you hear the voice of the voiceless?

Is it just me or do you feel
We could fight our way out of the wrong end of the deal
But you won't know until you try
To feel a beat in the city
Where the streets in the city
They're all crying out tonight

Can you hear the voice of the voiceless?
Can you see a choice for the choiceless?
It's on the wall, can you hear the call
To make a noise for the noiseless?
You could be the voice of tomorrow
Fly instead of walking a tightrope
Just make a sound and find your ground
And come on out of the shadows

Can you hear the voice of the voiceless? Can you hear the voice of the voiceless?

Out there underneath the silent city streets
Where the lonely hearts, they beat for some affection
But in this dodgy game where it's so hard to hear your name
And you desperately aim for some direction
Don't need to look too far, too closely or too hard
Or to gaze up at the stars to see what's missing
It's right before our eyes, hid behind the smiles and lies
Of the shady crooked guys who never listen

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You could be the voice of the voiceless You could be the voice of the voiceless We could be the voice of the voiceless