

# Sound of My Voice

Texas

I wanna see your face  
I wanna tell it to everyone  
I wanna have the choice  
I wanna do what has not be done  
There is no point  
Trying to scream aloud  
It's all been said  
The song of a dying crowd

I hear the sound of my voice and it's full of regret  
Saying I should remember but I'd rather forget  
I know, I know, I know  
There is nobody listening

I wanna leave this place  
I wanna turn my back and run  
I wanna start again  
I wanna really become someone  
There is no point  
They're all gonna let you down  
In your head  
When there is nobody else around

I hear the sound of my voice and it's full of regret  
Saying I should remember but I'd rather forget  
I know, I know, I know  
There is nobody listening

I wanna tell you I'm sorry, it'll work out someday  
But the truth is a lie and it can go either way  
I know, I know, I know  
There is nobody listening

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