

Lights Out, Sound Off

The Bear Quartet

Whoever is inside of you
Better show a face in order to
Answer to things
He or she's done to my best friend

She hangs her jacket on the stool
And sucks all the sounds out of the room
A figure of speech, but true
Who are you
What has she become

Come
She

Used to be my best friend
But something has changed
Into something strange
Used to be my best friend
But something has changed
And here is where it ends

I was never happier and still
She never smiled that much and still
Always and still
The guilt is still suffocating

Going from silent to totally numb
It's not loud enough to hear it come
It's nobody's fault
I know and still
Who could let it

Go go go go
She