

# Permission

The Trews

I get a feeling, grab my camera, it's an instamatic  
I search the dial looking for a signal through the static  
Show me a sign, drop me a line  
Let me know if I'm wasting my time  
Alright

Imagination's running places that it shouldn't be going  
Trusting my heart will still be strong enough to see me through it  
Open the door, tell me the score  
I had faith but I don't know anymore

Shoot me into the sun  
I will not bite my tongue  
I'll leave no song unsung  
I don't care who's listening  
I don't need your permission  
Permission

Follow the leader and I'm trying not to judge the process  
Well aware of the perils of over confidence  
Am I alright? here tonight  
All I want to do is shine a little light

Shoot me into the sun  
I will not bite my tongue  
Will leave no song unsung  
I don't care who's listening  
I don't need your permission

So over falling under  
Your wicked little spell  
The devil on my shoulder  
Can't save me from your hell  
I'll suffer for my silence  
Don't sell your fear to me  
Regret's a waste of time  
In time the truth will set you free!

Shoot me into the sun  
I will not bite my tongue  
I'll leave no song unsung  
I don't care who's listening  
I don't care who's listening

I will not be okay  
Pissing my life away  
With so much left to say  
I don't care who's listening  
I don't care who's listening  
I don't care who's listening  
I don't need your permission