

Say, Can You Hear

Men I Trust

Say, can you hear
Is there a meaning to your grief?
Where there is pain You see grace
As if sacrifice
Was meaningful end in itself
Your trial and error is error and error Staying at the end of a hallway
Dozens of doors you never tried to open
Narrow vision, you're the scapegoat
You try to fix things that have never been broken
You're self-absorbed
Raving about your cryptic ways
Aren't willing to change
Old grudges Hoping for your turn
All the basement stories you heard
Waiting for the world
To bend around you Staying at the end of a hallway
Dozens of doors you never tried to open
Narrow vision, you're the scapegoat
You try to fix things that have never been broken Waiting for the world
To bend around you
Staying at the end of a hallway
Dozens of doors you never tried to open
Narrow vision, you're the scapegoat
You try to fix things that have never been broken

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>