

Disturbed

"Shout 2000"

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Shout, shout, let it all out
These are the things I can do without
Come on, I'm talking to you
So come on

Shout, shout, let it all out
These are the things I can do without
Come on, I'm talking to you
So come on

In violent times
You shouldn't have to sell your soul
In black and white
They really, really ought to know

Those wandering minds
Who took you for a working whore
Kiss them goodbye
You shouldn't have to jump for joy
You shouldn't have to shout for joy

Shout, shout, let it all out
These are the things I can do without
Come on, I'm talking to you
So come on

They give you life
And in return you gave them hell
As cold as ice
I hope we live to tell the tale
I hope we live to tell the tale

Shout shout, let it all out
These are the things I can do without
Come on, I'm talking to you
So come on

Will you never shout?
I feel as though you're never gonna let it all out
Will you never shout?
I feel as though I know you're never gonna let it all out

Will you never shout?
I feel as though you're never gonna let it all out
Will you never shout?
I feel as though I know you're never gonna let it

And when you've taken down your guard
If I could change your mind
I'd really love to break your heart
I'd really love to break your heart

Shout shout, let it all out
These are the things I can do without
Come on, I'm talking to you
So come on

I'd really love to shout, shout, shout
Shout, shout, shout
Shout, shout, shout
Shout, shout, shout

Come on, now let me shout, shout, let me
Come on, now let me shout, shout
Come on, now let me shout, shout let me
Come on, now let me shout, shout

Shout

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