

## Guano Apes "No Speech"

Visit "[No Speech](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Ready to take off  
Do it slow  
I'm living on the bottom  
I got to go  
Five little fingers  
Grabbing at the glass  
Gone those days  
Now I'm running  
Up and down in my cage

Too late to defend, I'm buried, insane  
Don't you know there's more to life than to win?  
Are you that kind of stereotype?  
There's no time, there's no time  
There's nothing I could answer

No speech  
As long as I get nothing  
No speech  
As long as I get nothing  
But I got to get home  
So let me free, this is not my home

Put away your flashing stick  
Don't try to get closer, through my head  
Give me, give me more of your own  
A little more, don't wanna be , don't wanna be  
Anybody's clown

Too late to defend, I'm buried, insane  
Don't you know there's more to life than to win?  
Are you that kind of stereotype?  
There's no time, there's no time  
There's nothing I could answer

No speech  
As long as I get nothing  
No speech  
As long as I get nothing  
But I got to get home  
So let me free, this is not my home

I got to get home  
I've got to get home  
Oh boy  
I've got to get home  
I've got to get home

I've got, got to, get to get  
You got, got to, get to get  
I've got, got to, get to get  
You got, got to, get to get

No speech  
As long as I get nothing  
No speech  
As long as I get nothing  
But I got to get home  
So let me free, this is not my home

No speech  
As long as I get nothing  
No speech  
As long as I get nothing  
But I got to get home  
So let me free, this is not my home  
I've got got to get

Visit [Guano Apes](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.