

Howard Jones "The Voices Are Back"

Visit "[The Voices Are Back](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

He saw flames in the department store
He tried to get the people to the safety of the door
There was no fire the voices were telling him what to do
And you could see from his face he needs someone
To help pull him through

The voices are back
They're telling him what to do
The voices are back
They're telling him what to do

Ripping through the fabric between his world and the
real, he's trying
To protect you but the knife will know that your flesh
meets steel
Took him to an institution and they helped the voices
go away
But he didn't have the right set of papers so they put
this boy in jail

The voices are back
They're telling him what to do
The voices are back
They're telling him what to do

Six weeks turned to twelve
He was locked up for twenty-three hours a day
The warden found him in his cell
His only crime was that he was ill

The voices are back
They're telling him what to do
The voices are back
They're telling him what to do

The voices are back
They're telling him what
Telling him what to do

The voices are back
The voices are back
The voices are back

Ooh, the voices are back
The voices are back
The voices are back

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

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