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TV on the Radio "Shout Me Out"

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Stone, cast me out So I can feel it in another way, I won't talk about Warned, passenger's hide If I could feed it for another day it might run me dry

I know the seasons evolve to a freeze Putting hearts in the balance here It's up to your knees and it's shifting degrees And it's choking your atmosphere

Stone, wind me out So I can feel it in another way they won't talk about Warned, massacre sides Distant figure in a photograph, another eye

I know your reason is stout And your freedom's dissolved in your passion dear It's burning your eyes and it's killing your mind And it's poking your atmosphere

But should you find it's obscene in that gray All dramatic series young hearts say Lord, if you've got loss Come on, shout me out

I know the season's unfolding It's putting your love into action dear It's up in the breeze and it's shifting degrees And it's opened your atmosphere

So should you decide it's obscene in that gray All dramatic series young hearts say Lord, it's you've got loss Come on, shout me out

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