

# Everyone Talking Over Everyone Else

Norma Jean

Sit and listen to the voices fade.  
Sit and listen to the voices fade.  
Sit and listen to the voices fade.  
Sit and listen to the voices fade.

Sit and listen to the voices fade and sing again.  
Give them space to destroy it all and build again.  
Fill the space with the lies you shed and start again.  
Fill the space with the lies you shed and start again.

Every sorrow, every misery  
Can and will be brought to life,  
If you put it  
In a story or a lie.

Every sentence that you recognize.  
Every word of every kind  
But I was waking up, I was strong enough.  
How it's supposed to be.

Every influential interview,  
I was in between the lies.  
But I was waking up, I am stronger now.

Sit and listen to the voices fade.  
Give them space to destroy it all.

Every picture, every photograph,  
I was disappearing lines  
But I was showing up in the center of life.

Sit and listen to the voices fade.  
Sit and listen to the voices fade.

Every motion, every point of view,  
I was always giving up  
But I have woken up every single time of day.

Sit and listen to the voices fade.  
Sit and listen to the voices fade.