

Well, I can hear the noise in the city
But I can't move what is that in the distance
Well, it's the gateway through
The night's so young, I feel numb

If you hear them, hear them too
I won't be far, too far from you
And if you see them, see them too
They won't be far, too far from you

You get the sickness from the heat wave
The sickness of the afraid
I get the shakies from the party, oh
And I can't find you

My conscience found its new name
It tries and gets me in a new way
I'm like a voice in the city
I know I won't find you this time

Now I can hear the noise from the city
Is there no one here
What is that in the subtext, will your voice be clear?
As time goes by you'll might find

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