

# Alkaline Trio, We've Had Enough

In the shadows where the heads hang low  
You hear voices as the wind blows, asking "can't you see?"  
Reminding you to breathe  
It's only time before it catches up to you and all your broken luck  
I found a better way to get even with my memory

In the darkness where the angels cry  
Give us water, give us back our eyes  
Our bed's this concrete floor, and it's all we have left to live for  
A day we'll never face  
We're only second-handed, sick, and lonely  
Fighting back the tears and every urge to Van Gogh both our ears

That said, we've had enough  
Please turn that fucking radio off  
Ain't nothing on the air waving the despair we feel

In the shadows where the heads hang low  
You hear voices as the wind blows, asking "can't you see?"  
Reminding you to breathe  
It's only time before it catches up to you and all your broken luck  
I found a better way to get even with my enemies

That said, we've had enough  
Please turn that fucking radio off  
Ain't nothing on the air waving the despair we feel  
That said, we've had enough  
Put "Walk Among Us" on and turn it up  
Ain't nothing on the air waving the hatred we feel

This is our biggest fear  
The only tunes that we hear  
Come via antenna through your car raid-ee-uh-oh-oh-no

That said, we've had enough  
That said, we've had enough