Disturbed, Shout2000

Shout, shout
Let it all out
These are the things I can do without
Come on
I'm talking to you so come on

Shout, shout
Let it all out
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Come on
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In violent times
You shouldn't have to sell your soul
In black and white
They really really ought to know (Just don't know)
Those one track minds
Who took you for a working whore
Kiss them goodbye
You shouldn't have to jump for joy
You shouldn't have to shout for joy

Shout, shout Let it all out These are the things I can do without Come on I'm talking to you so come on

They gave you life
And in return you gave them hell
As cold as ice
I hope we live to tell the tale
I hope we live to shout the tale

Shout, shout
Let it all out
These are the things I can do without
Come on
I'm talking to you so come on

Will you never shout
I feel it building, are you ever gonna let it all out? (x4)

And when you've taken down your guard if I could change your mind I'd really love to break your heart I'd really love to break your heart

Shout, shout Let it all out These are the things I can do without Come on I'm talking to you so come on

I'd really love to Shout, shout Let it all out These are the things I can do without Come on I'm talking to you so come on

Come on let me shout Shout let me Come on let me shout, shout Come on let me shout Shout let me Come on let me shout, shout