

Racoon, Hardcore Tapes

These are the words I would say to you
Snap out, wake up you fool
Busy protecting your long lost clue
Which you don't have to choose

These are the things I would say to you
Wake up snap out you fool
You're busy protecting your long lost clue
which you don't have to choose
You don't have to...

You're still listening to the hardcore tapes you used to play
The backside of your mind still busy with loving it
I don't believe you when you say good songs will die eventually
You're still, you're still, you're still, you're still listening

You're still listening
You just seem to be listening
Yeah well listen a little harder now
And try a little more

Still busy protecting your long lost clue
And there is a light in it for you
You haven't got a clue what you do
Don't you do the things that you like to do

Busy protecting the things that you own
But there is a light going wrong
Just look around you and get it through your things cause
You don't have to choose, you don't have to choose, you don't have to

But you're still listening to the hardcore tapes you used to play
The backside of your mind still busy with loving it
I don't believe you when you say good songs will die eventually
You're still you're still you're still you're still listening

Your listening
You seem to be listening
What the fuck do you think you hear
What do you fear, what do you fear, what do you fear