

# Television Personalities, This Angry Silence

I hear my father shouting at my mother  
In the room next door  
He's always threatening to pack his bags  
'Cause he can't take it anymore  
And my brother's anorexic  
But no one seems to care about the state he's in  
And my sister's in a club, she's a barmaid in a pub  
And my mother's full of gin

Can you hear this angry silence?

I spend the days on my own  
Writing silly poetry

Writing poems for the girl I love  
But she doesn't love me  
And I'm scared to go out at night  
It's not safe on the streets  
And it's hard to disagree in today's society  
You can't trust anyone you meet

Can you hear this angry silence?

Listen, listen, listen... this angry silence