

# Beyond the Silence

Joe Bonamassa

You know the truth hurts, it stings like hell  
From the deep fires and the ringing bells  
I know it's time to end my days  
With a shovel and cross I've dug my grave

I know I have my cross to bear  
As I sit in silent soulless stare  
I recall a smile as I think of you  
And out of nowhere I have these blues

Beyond the silence  
Beyond the silence in my mind  
Beyond the silence  
Beyond the silence in my mind  
I rise  
I rise  
When the storm rages

I know it hides in plain sight  
I fight it now with all my might  
Like a tree in the yard that bears no fruit  
I know it's little comfort to you

Beyond the silence  
Beyond the silence in my mind  
Beyond the silence  
Beyond the silence in my mind  
I rise  
I rise  
When the storm rages

Oh, I can't let it fall on me  
Oh, all I had to do was breathe  
Let me breathe  
Let me breathe

I know you're sad to see this day  
And I know I'm stuck here in my ways  
Your words all fall upon deaf ears  
Behind the veil of hidden fears

Beyond the silence  
Beyond the silence in my mind  
Beyond the silence  
Beyond the silence in my mind  
I rise  
I rise  
When the storm rages  
When the storm rages  
When the storm rages  
When the storm rages