

Without Saying Anything

Beardfish

This pitiful pettiness is not for me
I don't need any of this in order to feel free
A smile hides my desire, underneath I'm burning
My insides are on fire, twisting and turning

Oh-oh, then unveil your face
Your beauty, my disgrace

I dare you to say what you're thinking
I just don't see the point
Of living without feeling
Of talking without saying anything...
I want the fire in my soul
The rhythm of life should shake my bones
Make me feel alive right here, right now

I don't believe in anything and least of all in you
Although "People are the greatest fun"
It's only true when sung
I know without the melody these are only words
And words can't really hurt me, can they now?

Oh-oh, then unveil your face
Your beauty, my disgrace

I dare you to say what you're thinking...

"Ventriloquist"

Were we born to blindly follow?
To never ever ask why?
It seems dangerous to indoctrinate
a daily dose of hate
Who's your prophet
when you're marching off to war?
Don't believe you're doing it for him
Think about where the orders came from