

## Who Are You, Mr. Brooks

### Dead Silence Hides My Cries

You do it all the time  
You bring pain, you bring crime  
It's the way of exile  
You never ever smile

Do you remember the pain? (Pain that you caused) Say!  
You show repentance, get blame (You get the blame) Pray!

You think you are so fine  
But you are worth a dime  
Inside you are so vile  
Your soul is full of bile

Waste the fucking disease filling your head  
Make your last breath to change your way  
Don't walk away, remorse is so nigh, accept it now, regret!

You take away  
All their sacred hopes  
You maim and slay  
Enjoying their bawls

Deprived of grace  
You drive them to suffer  
Hiding your face  
You leave them nothing