

## Quiet

## Death Plus

One drag from a cigarette  
One look at your silhouette  
A little drop of that thing that I like  
And a word with the quiet  
I'm lookin through you  
I'm lookin at you  
But you don't see me  
You don't see it

I been calling for ya baby girl  
You were the one that put me at the top  
I went to die and I left you the world  
Or did I leave you to rot

I'm sorry  
Things had to turn out this way I know

I'm sorry  
This is what I go through