

Say Nothing

Gone Is Gone

What's the use or the point as we all complain
When I have no desire to seek the change

Silence has a sound
Silence will speak if we let it in

Searching lights follow
You scatter like flies
Sense of belonging
Will slip your mind

We hide beyond our world of imperfection
And you feel like a ghost that dissipates
Bloodied knees
You have crawled
Biting all of the doubt

Silence reveals truth
Silence reveals the heart

Searching lights follow
Searching lights follow you
Searching lights follow
Searching lights follow you