## Silence

## **Jarren Benton**

Time is ticking, yeah, its ticking away I waited all my life to say My misery hates company I'm at a loss for words That's a first for me Silence is golden Go through the motions Silence is golden The same color that my throne is Yeah Damn can't believe that my homeboy dead I still feel shocked like I'm shot in the head I woke up and cried till my eyes turned red I wish it was a nightmare that I just had The coroner just put my nigga in a bodybag And his momma turned away cause she cannot witness that And I ain't know what to say When I was standing with your dad Only thing that I could think was "goddamn this is sad" Man we was just laughing on the weekend That was your goodbye, guess it just sinked in No words that I can jot with the ink pen To describe the way I feel, I guess I'm still grieving I wish that I could bring my nigga back He ain't even know how much he meant to me And that was wack That I couldn't even express it Till he laying on his back At his f\*cking funeral, when I ain't know how to react Yeah, we supposed to get rich together God had another plan for you that was better I said a prayer to your momma and your whole family Rest in peace dawg, you my homeboy forever Yeah, I know you living in the sky I wish I had a better way to tell my nigga bye Make sure you cherish every moment that you spend With your people, cause you never know Tomorrow they could die Uh, you believed in me homie Yeah, and for that I thank you I know you in a better place Prolly up in heaven cracking jokes with them angels Never be forgotten as I'm writing over violins I feel alone like I'm on my own island I think about my nigga every day Like I'm at a loss for words As I drown in the silence

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Yeah Damn, there we go, not speaking again? Out the front door a nigga leaving again I rode around the city pissed off About some bullshit you said Make me feel like I ain't breathing again I get back, and we ain't talked to each other for like 2 days Damn girl, who pissed in your Kool Aid? I apologise a trillion times, make it a trillion-one But this time I'm too late Yeah, I guess you fed up with my shit To get through that cold heart I need an ice pick The look on your iris, so lifeless Remember them good times we had That was priceless? Damn, did I f\*ck you up that bad? You need space now, I guess I expect that I'm trying to break through them walls that you put up But I don't even know where your head at Yeah, I guess I better let her fly away Its hard to cope with the pain, I wanna die today I'll find a f\*cking hideaway to hibernate I sit and let this liquor wash the hurt Like a tidal wave And oh yeah, by the way If I could take all the hurt back I'd find a way I guess I'll pop another pill so I can sleep And let my brains cook Like I put my head inside a microwave Yeah, now I feel like a loser I knew all the wrong I was doing I would lose her Now I see the light, amen, hallelujah But I'm stuck in my shit Like I sit in cow manure World went crashing when I lost my co-pilot Ringing in my head, somebody turn off the sirens She ain't even talk to a nigga And it hurts so bad Now all I do is drown in your silence Time is ticking, yeah, its ticking away

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