We are the silent ones As misfits we were born Still waters run deep

And while I sit In this empty room With my eyes closed My mind in bloom I realise this world must end And everything will change its form The water will reclaim the land Because we are the storm

We are the silent ones As misfits we were born Still waters run deep We are the storm We are the silent ones As misfits we were born Still waters cut deep We are the storm

With all of our time elapsed We face our final day Consumed by the restless surf Not a single one remains I realise this world must end And everything will change its form The water will reclaim the land Because we are the storm

We are the storm We are the storm We are the storm

I realise this world must end And everything will change its form

We are the silent ones As misfits we were born Still waters run deep We are the storm We are the silent ones As misfits we were born Still waters cut deep We are the storm

We are the silent ones As misfits we were born Still waters run deep . . .