

No One Makes A Sound

Orchid

Eagles of destruction they are rising
Father can you hear your sons are dying
Screaming faces make no sound
Safely seen from off the ground
Fires in the crescent moon keep burning
And they ain't gonna listen
Until no one makes a sound
Iron tigers rolling through the darkness
Crushing hopes and dreams under their cold, relentless wheels
Screaming faces make no sound
Safely seen from off the ground

Fires in the crescent moon keep burning
And they ain't gonna listen
Until no one makes a sound
TV eye is always watching
Tells us what to feel
Another world their little lives seem anything but real
TV man says it's ok don't worry 'bout a thing
TV eye is always watching
You don't have to think
And they ain't gonna listen
Until no one makes a sound