

Silence Screams

Resurrection Band

The hands are frozen solid on the face of saving grace, where infidels and harlots chose a blackened, burning place.

Silence screams; the echoes roar,
Silence screams forevermore.

With idiots and mannequins, and charlatans in tow,
Circus clowns and lunatics, and ladies dressed for show,
In a sullen field of chaos, where dead men still have dreams from the pressure in the space of silent screams.

Silence screams; the echoes roar,
Silence screams forevermore,
Silence screams; the echoes roar,
Silence screams forevermore.

Silence screams.

You knew,
You heard the truth,
You understood,
You knew what to do,
To receive him, believe him.

The folly in our passion, the prisons of desire,
The foolishness of bigots - tinder for the fire,
In bitterness and exile, as brutal as it seems,
In the coldest, darkest spirit, silence screams.

Silence screams; the echoes roar,
Silence screams forevermore,
Silence screams; from shore to shore,
The silence screams forevermore,
Forevermore, forevermore.