

# Silent Acquiescence Of Millions

Sinch

Always feeling so uncomfortable, and the situation tends to be predictable

Hope slips through trained fingers, It's how it's always been  
I can't seem to tear myself away, been living in the past with my mistakes

But I always find a way to numb the tension, bury thoughts alone

Under the skin to hide the damage done to my defense

Senses dulled then cracked, I concede that maybe

I'm unsure of just what it takes to frustrate and dismantle apathy

Rain, wash away the temptations before I let them get the best of me

Yesterday's accomplishments, replaced by tomorrow's burdens  
A never ending cycle begins, so diseased and looking for a means to an end

I found nothings solid anymore, all that's left is try and I confess that maybe

I'm unsure of just what it takes to frustrate and dismantle apathy

Rain, wash away the temptations before I let them get the best of me

Designed and developed inside of my lungs, on the tip of my fucking tongue

But no one ever gets the point

That life is always about to fall to pieces, just something beautiful that's about to get wrecked

But no one wants to feel at all

Because we've made ourselves so numb, but I want to feel something

I won't ever live that way again, somewhere along the line I lost feeling

And I lost control, But then I lost strength and completely lost hope

When our lives are consumed by society's fumes,

We punch our time clocks and watch the ignorance bloom

And how strange that we all feel the same, and how strange that no one dares complain

See I'm always turning backwards and forwards again retracing my steps to the bitter cold end

Rewind the tape and let me see exactly where it went wrong, indulge in our pasts strong

And how strange that we all feel the same, and how strange that no one complains

Designed and developed inside of my lungs on the tip of my fucking tongue

But no one ever gets the point

That life is always about to fall to pieces something beautiful  
that's about to get wrecked  
But no one wants to feel at all  
Because we made ourselves so numb, don't you want to feel something