Sound Of Silence

Straight Line Stitch

My plight has have fallen on deaf ears But you don't hear In shallow graves we lay Living as all we decay I bury all remarks But they lay waiting in the dark I feel your hands around my throat I feel your hands around my throat I can't live life I can't live life this way I can't carry the weight I can't live life I can't live life this way I cannot compensate Your oppression cuts me to the bone I've always known I'm not heard There are only so many words I bury all my remarks But they lay waiting in the dark I feel your hands around my throat I feel your hands around my throat I can't live life I can't live life this way I can't carry the weight I can't live life I can't live life this way I cannot compensate You can't hold me down I stand my ground My plight has have fallen on deaf ears I convey myself but you don't hear In shallow graves we lay Living as all we decay I bury all remarks But they lay waiting in the dark I feel your hands around my throat I feel your hands around my throat I can't live life I can't live life this way I can't carry the weight I can't live life I can't live life this way I cannot compensate