

# 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