

# Talk No More

## The Black Ghosts

If a smile's left my face  
I don't want to talk about it  
If a hair's out of place  
I don't want to talk about it

Yeah, I know I've fallen from grace  
But I don't want to talk about it  
Step out of my personal space  
All you ever do is talk about it

And we will talk no more til we know what we're doing  
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Hold your tongue, it's been so long  
Since I heard a grain of truth  
And I know you can't decide  
Without overwhelming proof

But my time is too short for that  
Won't you make your mind up?  
You too, how much time you got?  
Won't you make your mind up?

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I've had enough  
Of this mindless  
Meaningless  
Endless  
Nonsense  
Spouting from our mouths  
And I vow to shut up  
Until further notice

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