

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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Talk no more
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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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