

## Silent Inferno

The Flower Kings

Quarter to four & the hours keep draggin' tonight  
Nothing is wrong but you feel that your life ain't quite right  
All the plans you made those years ago  
Looking back on that dusty road  
and the fading signs all read "oblivion"

Stare at the ceiling, the wheelin' and dealin' begin  
You'll give almost anything now for some real peace within  
Halfway down our faces frown  
knowing more but still unshure  
All them missed opportunities  
fading hearts and aching bookends

Quarter to four and there's someting odd building inside  
Swimming the silence, the river is dark, warm and wide  
Floating the chambers the echoes start filling your head  
Finally fading until you don't know if you're dead.....

Quarter to four and the thoughts keep spinning your mind  
Don't dig too deep cause you may not like what you'll find  
Caught between what you're expected to and what is really you  
Could you have played your cards differently ?