

## When I'm Silent

Tow'rs

Cold was the day that they came for you  
The November sky was a hue  
Of a lens we often look through  
Two riders drive to the edge of the field  
Where they played with what they thought was real  
Waving of pistols pointing at you

This silence is violent  
This silence is violent

No chance to explain, no chance to say  
The reason your body would break  
And paint the snow bright red  
Oh what a horror, the empty arms  
Of a mother's heart that still burns  
To hold her boy once again

This silence is violent  
This silence is violent

I pulled the trigger and I held the gun  
The smoking barrel of indifference  
I pulled the trigger and I held the gun

When I'm silent it's violent  
When I'm silent it's violent  
When I'm silent it's violent  
When I'm silent, it's just as violent  
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