

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