

# Silence

Trash Boat

Clench my fist  
Squeeze so hard I split the skin into my palms  
Where is this coming from?  
Panic comes over me suddenly  
Now I'm aware of my breath  
I can't feel the space that is left in my chest  
I won't go down like the rest, feeble and hopeless  
Dig so deep that I swim beneath, search for the bottom to find  
my feet

Make your move 'cause I'm sick of waiting  
Let your worst just come for me  
There's no room for hesitating  
With your words you cannot comfort me  
I'm uncomfortable

Quiet violence  
Suffer in silence  
I can take it, I still have something to prove to myself  
'Cause I'm addicted, I consent masochistic time well spent  
Feeling struggle breeding strength  
And I will beat this, I will see this end

Make your move 'cause I'm sick of waiting  
Let your worst just come for me  
There's no room for hesitating  
With your words you cannot comfort me  
I'm uncomfortable

My heart beats in my teeth  
A stillness surrounds me  
Quiet violence  
Suffer in silence  
Quiet violence  
Suffer in silence  
Quiet violence  
Suffer in silence  
(Shh)

Make your move 'cause I'm sick of waiting  
Let your worst just come for me  
There's no room for hesitating  
With your words you cannot comfort me  
I'm uncomfortable